

In 1855 about one hundred people were gathered together at the Sulphur Spring to hear Rev. Sam'l. Young preach. Just thirty-nine years after nineteen of that hundred went back to hear a service in pursuance to a somewhat erratic appointment made that day.

"LEGITIMATE DISCUSSION" seems to be word by which the the Republican senators designate the speeches that hinder and delay the passage of the Wilson Bill.—The Democratic synonym is "filibustering." Of the seven hundred clauses each is to be made the theme of much discussion.

Who is to be the Republican nominee for Congress does not seem to be as easy to predict as with the Democrats. In this dis Mr. Edgar P. Rucker does not seem to have very much chance to be the chosen one, although his friends try to remind the party how fearfully he punished the Democrats last campaign, when, as they say, everyone knew his election to be hopeless.

In the 1st Congressional District, a very bitter fight is on between Messrs. Dovenor and Atkinson. In the 2d. District Judge J. M. Hagan is likely to prove disastrous to certain well laid schemes of his brother Republicans.

Since the lumbermen have come to town we have had some very fine baseball. Last Tuesday two picked teams played a very exciting game, the prize being a base ball. Mr. Charles Steinmeyer captained one side and Mr. Tan Shires the other.

The Teams. Steinmeyer 1b Captains 2b T Shires H. Wisinger catcher G. Kreitzer J. Atkins pitcher J. Peters W. Woodford s.s. H. Osborn A. Price 2b 1b J. Lynch S. Steery 2b Charles Bell E. Rutledge r.f. D. Mathison R. Deale c.f. T. Painter L. Marshall l.f. B. Osborn N. Price b.s. J. Yeager Messrs. Towns and ——— Umpires.

DUNMORE.

It rains and the sap shines. The grass grows and the corn stands still.

Messrs. Sam and Andrew Jones returned to their home in Highland county after a week's visit.

Mrs. John Peters, daughter and son left for Hancock to stay after a short stay.

Rev. J. F. A. Lautenschlager and

Mr. J. S. Carpenter and Mrs. S. E. Kerr are off for Highland county on a visit.

Mr. Ed McLaughlin was at Hillsboro last week with a load of wool. Miss Annette Ligon is in town this week.

Mr. Clark Wooddell and daughter are up on a visit.

Mrs. Nannie Zimm of Huttonsville is visiting her old home.

Dr. J. P. Mooman passed through town on his way back from the Lev els.

Mr. J. C. Loury Jr. and Miss Phebe Kinkaid are up on a visit.

Most of the lumber boys are back home.

We see some of the roads worked and some not worked.

Rev. Witt of Virginia preached a very able sermon last Sunday to a large congregation.

Singing at Cross Roads Sunday June 2nd. All come.

TIM.

GREEN BANK.

We have had cold wave and vegetation is retarded. The cut worms are cutting corn too soon for a good crop; gardens are suffering, from the same pest, but the indications are for warm weather soon.

The Pocahontas Herald is on our table as sample sheet bright and newsy.

Mr. J. S. Fisher (photographer) is in town, come and get your photo taken.

Hon. H. A. Yeager of Marlinton was in our village last Friday.

Mrs. C. L. Potter is on the sick list at this time.

Miss Bertie Nottingham of Glade Hill is visiting at this place.

Mr. J. J. Rodgers of Illinois who has been visiting Mr. Uriah Hevener for some time, started last week to Addison Sulphur Springs in Webster county accompanied by Miss Lou Hevener and Mr. Matthews Hannah.

Mrs. Wm. T. Curry of Woodland, Cal. is expected early in June to spend the summer among her husband's many friends in Pocahontas. May she have a safe journey from the land of flowers and pleasant sojourn in the mountains of West Virginia.

Mrs. Austin Hamrick of Millpoint is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. H. H. Hull is suffering very much from her fall. She is unable to walk and can set up but little.

Mr. James Stretch is having a portico built to his house.

Mr. Price Sheets has moved his steam saw mill to Marion Ray's, where he has a large set to cut.

Mr. Anderson of Rockingham co., Va. has moved his steam sawmill near Glade Hill to saw for W. B. Taylor and others.

Mrs. B. M. Yeager of Huntersville passed through our burg on her return from Traveler's Repose.

CROAKER.

BUCKEYE.

Farmers are busy replanting corn. Road working was very fashionable last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wiford a fine boy.

Mr. Daniel Kellison, an aged and respected citizen of this community, is very ill at this writing.

John E. Adkinson Esq. has returned from a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Phebe A. Sheets, at Wanless.

U. S. McNeill Esq. has returned from Richmond, Ind., where he has been sojourning for a few weeks.

The weather has been very wet for several days, and those little pests known as cut-worms are doing great damage to corn fields and gardens.

Died. Alverdie Blanche, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kinnison, on the 16th inst. in the 6th year of her age.— Little Blanche was a favorite with all who knew her, and her sudden death, from diphtheria, sent a thrill of sadness to the hearts of many friends who stood around her little grave. When the hour came for the little sufferer to depart this life, she cast a loving look at her sorrowing parents and closed her eyes.

Do they miss her at home, do they miss her, At morning, at noon and at night, And lingers one gloomy shade round them.

That only her presence could light, Are joys less inviting welcome And pleasures less hale than before; Because one is missed from the circle,

For State Senate.

We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt of Academy as a candidate for the State Senate from the 8th Senatorial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention to meet at Union, August, 2nd, 1894.

For House of Delegates.

Levi Gay Esq. has authorized us to announce him as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

For County Superintendent.

We are authorized to announce Mr. D. L. Barlow as a candidate for County Superintendent subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

NOTICE.

The carding machines at this place have been put in order by J. S. Kline of Franklin, and are doing first class work. You should bring in your wool early. In consideration of the hard times we have reduced the price of carding to 64cts. per pound.

Respectfully, C. E. PRITCHARD. Dunmore, W. Va. May 19 '94.

Commissioner's Sale.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 5th day of April 1894, in the chancery cause of James Barkley's admr. vs. James Barkley's heirs and others, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June the 19th, 1894, in front of the court house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, all the land belonging to James Barkley at the time of his death, situated about two miles from Huntersville, in Pocahontas county, adjoining the land of M. A. Friel and others, being the same land conveyed to the said James Barkley by Montgomery A. Friel and wife by deed dated 23d day of June, 1886. Said land has upon it a comfortable dwelling house, and a grist mill in good running order.

Terms of Sale: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of one and two years, the purchaser giving bonds, with approved personal security, for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC, J. T. McALLISTER, Special Commissioners. I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON Clerk.

I know a little of the world. My dear Constance, I hope that you will be very, very happy. I am confident that the gentleman both is and will be so. Who is he?

"Jack Mackenzie," said Constance. "He's splendid. But I haven't told you everything. I thought—I hoped you wouldn't mind—I—well—I think that he rang the door bell just now. Did you hear it? I asked him to come here to see you and me. You don't mind, do you, dear?"

Miss Lepington tried to look stern, but she couldn't. No one could look stern at Constance. Miss Lepington did look in the glass to see that her hair was all right, and then changed her spectacles for her eyeglasses.

"You were indiscreet, my child, to ask a young gentleman to a girl's school; but since he is here, of course we must welcome him. Jane, show Mr. Mackenzie in."

"I hope you will pardon my intrusion," said Jack as he came forward. "But I was so anxious to meet the lady who has been so intimate with Constance; and Constance would have me see you where she had known you and grown so fond of you. Will you forgive me?"

Miss Lepington blushed again. She was not used to fine speeches from young men. "No one can be displeased with Constance," she said, "and I begin to think that her fiancé shares her immunity."

After that the three had a nice talk about the old school; and Constance told several anecdotes, which Miss Lepington had never heard before, about things that had gone on under the teacher's nose; and Miss Lepington told the two young people stories about

Reduced 15 to 20 pounds per month. No starving, no inconvenience, no bad results, no permanent damage. Treatment perfectly harmless and entirely confidential. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write. DR. H. B. BUTTS, 623 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S Cotton Root Pills LADIES' FAVORITE. ALWAYS RELIABLE and perfectly SAFE. The same as used by thousands of women all over the United States, in the OLD DOCTOR'S private medicine, for 35 years, and not a single bad result. Money returned if not as represented. Send 4 cents (Stamps) for sealed particulars. 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

The Old Reliable DR. WARD 120 N. 9th ST. ST. LOUIS, MO. Established 35 years. Treats male or female, married or single, in cases of exposure, abuses, excesses or improprieties. SKILL GUARANTEED. Board and apartments furnished when desired. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

THE KEELEY CURE. FOR DRUNKENNESS OPIUM CHLORAL COCAINE NERVOUS PROSTRATION TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEFLEY REMEDIES and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions but who have had a thorough course of instruction at the parent Institute at Dwight.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice-President and Treas. LEGAGE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager. M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling all Keeley Institutes in the State.

Price & Smith Prescription Druggists, Marlinton, West Virginia. DEALERS IN Pure Drugs, Medicines, Patent medicines, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC., ETC. prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department. We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention. E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

INSURE NOW. The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. MILWAUKIE, WISCONSIN, Offers the cheapest and best insurance of any of the Old Line Companies. Assets January 1 1893 \$56,236,089 12 Surplus January 1 1893 \$ 9,467,384 54 A PURELY U.S. COMPANY Transacting a larger business than any other purely American company. Its dividends the largest of any life company in the World. Proved by hundreds of comparisons with other leading companies. Rates at the Times Office.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE GENUINE WELT. Squares, Bottom Waterproof. Best Shoe sold at the price. \$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe. Equal custom work, costing from \$5 to \$5. \$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles. Best Walking Shoe ever made. \$2.50, and \$2 Shoes, Unequalled at the price. Boys \$2 & \$1.75 School Shoes Are the best for Service. LADIES' \$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75 Best Douglas, Stylish, Perfect Fitting and serviceable. Best in the world. All Styles. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Name and price stamped on Bottom. Brockton Mass. THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD. ALL THE LATEST STYLES. DEALERS who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application.

...at various  
county.  
Gibson is building  
driving to Beverly to  
and wishing to have  
well taken care of  
can do so by leaving  
r. William T. McCl'n  
arges are most reason  
l meet them at the

...exercises  
ontas Military Acade-  
place Thursday even-  
at 8 p. m., at the court  
interesting time is ex  
are invited.  
...at Marlinton  
day, at 11 a. m. Pre-  
...Saturday morn-  
...The appointment  
...is changed from  
...of June to the 3d  
...30 p. m.

...grave made in the  
...yard near Edray  
...Brook on Christmas  
...to this burial place has  
...or sixty years. There  
...at 125 graves. Among  
...graves of Capt. Wm.  
...ohn R. Duffield. Wm  
...ristenah his wife, the  
...he Rev. James E.  
...ay memory. Aaron  
...mbrier River is also

...L. Moore of Dilley's  
...returned from a two  
...in Montana. He saw  
...oxyites arrested for  
...at Helena. He re-  
...serious out West.—  
...me he was at work  
...road ties, so he will  
...coming industry in  
...long hence.

...fifth, at 1:30 p. m. and  
...commencement exer-  
...Hillsboro Male and Fe-  
...y will take place.—  
...ws of the uniform ex-  
...se performances in  
...those who are so fortu-  
...ire a seat in the some  
...audience room—there,  
...an enjoyable time.—  
...ng programmes have

...man, one of our col-  
...and family took a lit-  
...Sunday of about 7  
...lace "to see the ark."  
...e branches seemed  
...they started on the  
...se stretch. A lunch  
...to the picnic look of

...er has been cold out  
...even to the hot  
...characterized the first  
...uth. Corn that had  
...was turned yellow  
...long sickly leaves  
...stalk in a most ag-  
...ner. The late warm  
...ave put new  
...ever. Gardens look  
...The wheat crop will  
...e may expect some  
...meadows are big  
...and the grass is  
...rial changes in the

...each of \$1.50, were  
...proprietors of the  
...the best success in  
...acked hat" made up  
...losing time. Mr.  
...of Smith's Coun-

...is a society that is spread its  
branches into every nook and cran-  
ny of this country and has accom-  
plished much good in keeping the  
young Christians in touch with the  
work that is to be theirs most seri-  
ously in after life. Our young peo-  
ple are the hope of the future  
church.

—We have pretty nearly solved  
the mystery of how we are to get  
news of the great events of the  
world before such events have be-  
come stale and old. We, that live  
here, had thought of homing pig-  
eons, daily mails, telephones, and  
steam wagon service but have fail-  
ed in each. We hoped for everything  
except a railroad. Now there is a  
proposed telephone line to be erect-  
ed by the lumber company operat-  
ing on William's River, from Cam-  
den on the Gauley up the river to  
the splash dam in Pocahontas, to  
connect the camps and to control  
the working of the splashes. From  
this dam to Marlinton is about 11  
miles. Mr. G. B. Horton, when  
Col. McGraw took him to William's  
River, measured the distance to the  
river at the "Penick Meadows" and  
found it to be just 10 miles.—  
These meadows are flooded in part  
by the dam and so it cannot be  
very far below. There are plenty  
of us wealthy people in Marlinton  
to extend the line to this place.

—The "ark" is now moored at  
this place and our quiet town is en-  
livened by the presence of the lum-  
bermen who have their home on  
board that craft until they have  
forced the last unruly log into the  
boom at Bonceverte. It is very  
much as if this town had had a rip-  
roaring college set down in it be-  
tween two days. The lumbermen  
are about as lively as students. The  
late high water was sufficient to en-  
able John A. Taylor Esq. to deliver  
his logs at the mouth of Knapp's  
Creek, where the drive of Smith,  
Whiting & Co. strikes the river. In  
Knapp's Creek, the drive on Sun-  
day put the "rear" within three  
miles of the river; the next day  
within one mile. After this the  
"splash" had to be relied upon.—  
The dam that accumulates the wa-  
ter is near Frost, estimated to be  
about 25 miles by the creek and 16  
miles by the road. This wave start-  
ing at 8 a. m. reaches this place  
about 2 p. m. Work went on  
while this water lasted, making to-  
gether with the time all hands must  
be present to await the coming of  
the water, about one fourth of a  
day. Three such days brought the  
"rear" into the river. This is the  
driest season the company has ever  
experienced. Ember day brought  
the last little rain. The "June  
floods" are now anxiously waited  
for.

### Big Fire At Academy.

Last Sunday morning at 1 o'clock  
the people of Hillsboro were arou-  
sed by the alarm of fire, when it  
was discovered that the mercantile  
establishment of Bright & Callison  
was on fire. Mr. Bright, who  
lives immediately adjoining his  
store, was awakened by the explo-  
sion of some cartridges. Mrs.  
Clark's family discovered the fire  
about the same time, but as the  
fire had progressed to such an ex-  
tent that the roof was about to fall  
in, there was no hope of saving  
the building. Mr. Bright very cour-  
teously rushed in and brought

...the goods was \$5,000 with  
\$1,500 on the building. The loss  
will be much greater. The origin  
of the fire is unknown. There had  
been no fires in the stores of the  
store for some days. It is thought  
that some cigar or cigarette stub  
may have been carelessly thrown  
in some corner which smoldered  
away until the flames burst out.

This establishment was one of the  
principle stores in the county. The  
owners are wealthy farmers widely  
known. It was the building occu-  
pied by Mr. William H. Overholt  
for many years.

**GRAND FOOT BALL MATCH.**  
*Hillsboro vs. Marlinton.*  
**SATURDAY, JUNE 2ND.**  
**ALL ARE INVITED.**  
*At Marlinton at 2 p. m.*

### PERSONAL.

Mr. French, a young Englishman  
has just arrived in Marlinton direct  
from England, and is stopping  
with Mr. J. H. G. Wilson.

Miss Phoebe Kinkaid, postmis-  
tress at Frankford, is visiting  
friends near Edray and Hunters-  
ville, enjoying a much needed vaca-  
tion.

Mr. D. L. Barlow was in Marlinton  
last Monday. In the race for  
the county superintendentship he  
seems to be invincible as no one  
appears to enter the lists against  
him.

Dr. Mooman was in Marlinton  
last week looking up all good Dem-  
ocrats.

Mr. C. Z. Hever and family  
were called to Mt. Grace to attend  
the funeral of that gentleman's  
father last Sunday.

### DIED.

On Swago, died the little son of  
Mr. and Mrs. U. S. McNeill, of  
diphtheria. This family has but re-  
cently moved from Marlinton where  
Fred was a universal favorite. He  
was one of the brightest and pret-  
tiest of children and the loss comes  
as a sad blow to a loving father  
and mother. Our sympathy is with  
the bereaved parents.

Died: May 23th at the home of  
Mr. James Duncan on Stony Creek  
Mrs. Sarah Duncan, relict of the  
late Wm Duncan, aged 77 years.—  
She was a daughter, of the Col.  
John Baxter and the last of the pio-  
neer Baxter family. She was bur-  
ied in the Duffield grave yard, Revs  
Sharp and Price officiating in the  
burial service.

Died: near the head of Brown's  
Creek, May 9th, of a lingering ill-  
ness, Miss Lizzie McCartney sister  
of Mr. Peter McCartney, aged about  
fifty years.

### Obituary.

Sarah Jane Hannah Barlow,  
daughter of Joseph Hannah the  
first settler on the Old Field Fork  
of Elk, was born April 25th, 1804;  
she joined the church at an early  
age. She was married to Josiah  
Barlow January 20th, 1848. She  
was a consistent Christian. After  
suffering many months she depart-  
ed this life April 18, 1894, aged 69  
years, 11 mos., and 23 days. She  
leaves a husband, brother, three  
children and many friends to  
mourn their loss.

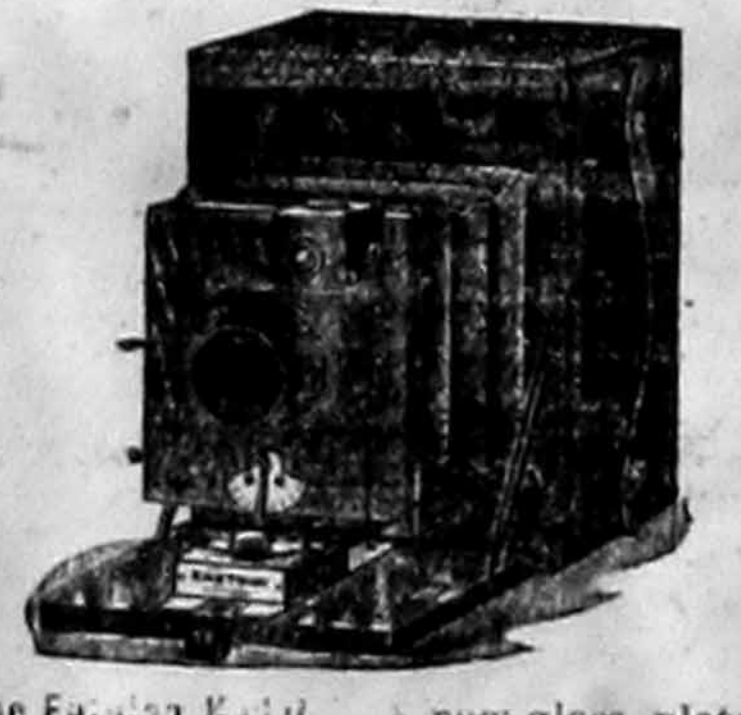
**Important Notice!**  
I have just come from Baltimore

...undersigned special commissioner  
will proceed to sell on  
Tuesday, June 19th, 1894,  
in front of the court house of this  
county at public auction to the  
highest bidder, two tracts of land  
the property of the defendant, J. F.  
Cutlip, situated in Pocahontas coun-  
ty on Droop Mountain, being the  
same land conveyed to the said J.  
F. Cutlip by A. M. Pullin and wife  
by deed dated on the 24th Feb.,  
1891, one tract containing 17 1/4 acres  
and known as the Mc. Murphy  
tract, and the other tract contains  
105 acres and known as the Bruffey  
tract. The 17 1/4 acres has upon it a  
comfortable dwelling house and all  
necessary outbuildings, and the 105  
acres is partly cleared and in grass

**Terms of Sale,**  
Sufficient cash in hand to pay  
costs of suit and expenses of sale,  
and the residue upon a credit of 6  
months, the purchaser giving bond  
with approved personal security for  
the deferred payments, bearing in-  
terest from date, and a lien to be  
retained until all the purchase moun-  
ey is paid. L. M. McCLINTIC,  
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the  
circuit court of Pocahontas county,  
certify that the commissioner above  
has executed bond as required by  
law. J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

C. B. Swecker,  
Gen'l Auctioneer and  
Real-estate Ag't  
Lumber, Coal, Mineral and Timber land  
Farms and Town lots a specialty.  
21 years in the business. Correspond-  
ence solicited. Reference furnished.  
P. O. — Dunmore, W. Va. or Al-  
xander, W. Va.



The Famous Kodak. A new glass plate  
camera for 4 x 5 pictures. Can be  
used with films by the addition of a  
roll holder. Latest improvements,  
finest adjustments, handsome finish.  
Price, with double plate holder, — \$15 00  
**EASTMAN KODAK CO.,**  
Rochester, N. Y.  
{Send for '94}  
{Catalogue.}

**FREE TRIAL.** A package of our treat-  
ment for weakness and  
decay, nervous debility  
and lost vitality sent free for 12 cents  
postage.  
**DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 129 N. 9th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.**

**E. C. TELBYRD**  
The Hotel Marlinton by H. A. Yeager  
has recently changed hands and is  
now under new management.

**RATES.**  
Meals 25c.  
Per day \$1.00 & 1.25  
Per month \$15.00  
Table board \$12.00  
Special arrangements can be made  
with visiting lawyers for rooms as of-  
fices during the courts.

**THE STABLE**  
has been thoroughly cleaned and  
fixed up, and is in charge of a com-  
petent man. Special arrangements  
can be made for keeping horses.  
Marlinton. A. M. Byrd, Prop.

**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
Located near Court House.

**Terms.**  
per day . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . 25  
lodging . . . 25  
Good accommodations for horses  
at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or

Shops situated at the Junction  
of Main Street and Dusty Ave-  
nue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**  
Insure against loss in the  
**Peabody Insurance  
Company.**  
Wheeling, W. Va.  
Incorporated March, 1869.  
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.  
N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. Va.  
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

**DAYS**  
**HORSE AND GATTLE**  
**POWDERS,**  
Good for all Diseases of HORSES,  
CATTLE, CHICKENS,  
TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP etc.  
FOR SALE BY  
**PRICE & SMITH**

**KENTUCKY JACKS.**  
I will stand my two famous Ken-  
tucky Jacks for this season as fol-  
lows, one in the upper end of Poca-  
hontas and one in the lower end,

**At \$10 insurance, or  
two mares for \$18, or  
the season at \$6.**  
I obligate myself to buy all colts raised  
from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.  
Anyone wishing to send mares, I  
can keep them on grass.

**W. McClintic,**  
**Buckeye W. Va.**  
R. H. LEE,  
**Veterinary Surgeon,**  
**Marlinton, W. Va.**  
Treats all diseases of horses.

**WM. A. FRAZIER, M.D.**  
Practice limited to the  
**EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.**  
Formerly Consulting Oculist and Au-  
rist to the St. Louis City Hospital and  
Surgeon-in-charge of the Missouri Eye  
and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.  
OFFICE: -river Augusta National  
Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

**PLASTERING**  
**BOYD B. BARTLETT,**  
**MARLINTON,**  
**W. VA.**  
Will undertake plastering in any  
part of the County.  
Contracts by the sq. yd.  
To furnish material, or other-  
wise.  
**Satisfaction GUAR-  
ANTEED.**

**CORRESPONDENCE SO-  
LICITED**  
**FEED, LIVERY & SALE  
STABLE.**

**First rate teams and  
Saddle Horses provided**  
**HORSES FOR SALE AND HIRE.**

# HOME NEWS

—On Monday night there was a very considerable frost and a good deal of damage was done at various places in the county.

—Mr. George Gibson is building a new house.

—Persons driving to Beverly to take the train and wishing to have their horses well taken care of while absent, can do so by leaving them with Mr. William T. McClintic whose charges are most reasonable. He will meet them at the train.

—The commencement exercises of the Pocahontas Military Academy will take place Thursday evening, June 7, at 8 p. m., at the court house. An interesting time is expected. All are invited.

—Sacramental services at Marlinton next Sunday, at 11 a. m. Preparatory exercises Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. The appointment at Haulin Chapel is changed from the first Sabbath of June to the 3d Sabbath, at 3:30 p. m.

—The first grave made in the Duffield grave yard near Edray was for Henry Brock on Christmas day, 1804. So this burial place has been in use for ninety years. There are now about 125 graves. Among these are the graves of Capt. Wm. Young and John R. Duffield. Wm. Moore and Christenah his wife, the parents of the Rev. James E. Moore of happy memory. Aaron Moore of Greenbrier River is also buried there.

—Mr. Wm. L. Moore of Dilleys Mill has just returned from a two years' sojourn in Montana. He saw some of the Coxeyites arrested for using trains, at Heleau. He reports times as serious out West. Much of the time he was at work getting out railroad ties, so he will be ready for the coming industry in our county not long hence.

—On June fifth, at 1:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m., the commencement exercises of the Hillsboro Male and Female Academy will take place. Everyone knows of the uniform excellence of these performances in the past and those who are so fortunate as to secure a seat in the somewhat limited audience room—there, will be sure of an enjoyable time. Very interesting programmes have been arranged.

—Sam Freeman, one of our colored friends, and family took a little stroll last Sunday of about 7 miles to this place "to see the ark." The little olive branches seemed quite brisk as they started on the seven-mile home stretch. A lunch basket added to the picnic look of the party.

—The weather has been cold out of all proportion even to the hot weather that characterized the first part of the month. Corn that had started nicely was turned yellow and spread out long sickly leaves too large for its stalk in a most aggravating manner. The late warm showers and suns have put new life into it, however. Gardens look very thrifty. The wheat crop will be good. We may expect some fruit. Some meadows are big enough to mow and the grass is making wonderful changes in the looks of stock.

—Two prizes, each of \$1.50, were offered by the proprietors of the bowling alley for the best scores in tenpins and "cocked hat" made up till Saturday closing time. Mr. John Driscoll, of Smith's Camp, won the prize on ten pins, making 125 pins out of a possible 180. Col. D. A. Fisher, of Huntersville, took the other prize on a score of 34 out of a possible 54. "Cocked hat" is a game in which three pins only are set up in a triangle and named after the three cornered or cocked hat of our ancestors.

—The meetings here are still in progress.

—A very commendable move was made last Sunday evening in the organization of a young people's Christian Endeavor Society. This is a society that has spread its branches into every nook and cranny of this country and has accomplished much good in keeping the young Christians in touch with the work that is to be theirs most seriously in after life. Our young people are the hope of the future church.

—We have pretty nearly solved the mystery of how we are to get news of the great events of the world before such events have become stale and old. We, that live here, had thought of homing pigeons, daily mails, telephones, and steam-wagon service but have failed in each. We hoped for everything except a railroad. Now there is a proposed telephone line to be erected by the lumber company operating on William's River, from Camden on the Gauley up the river to the splash dam in Pocahontas, to connect the camps and to control the working of the splashes. From this dam to Marlinton is about 11 miles. Mr. G. B. Horton, when Col. McGraw took him to William's River, measured the distance to the river at the "Penick Meadows" and found it to be just 10 miles.—These meadows are flooded in part by the dam and so it cannot be very far below. There are plenty of us wealthy people in Marlinton to extend the line to this place.

—The "ark" is now moored at this place and our quiet town is enlivened by the presence of the lumbermen who have their home on board that craft until they have forced the last unruly log into the boom at Ronceverte. It is very much as if this town had had a rip-roaring college set down in it between two days. The lumbermen are about as lively as students. The late high water was sufficient to enable John A. Taylor Esq. to deliver his logs at the mouth of Knapp's Creek, where the drive of Smith, Whiting & Co. strikes the river. In Knapp's Creek, the drive on Sunday put the "rear" within three miles of the river; the next day within one mile. After this the "splash" had to be relied upon.—The dam that accumulates the water is near Frost, estimated to be about 25 miles by the creek and 16 miles by the road. This wave starting at 8 a. m. reaches this place about 2 p. m. Work went on while this water lasted, making together with the time all hands must be present to await the coming of the water, about one fourth of a day. Three such days brought the "rear" into the river. This is the driest season the company has ever experienced. Ember day brought the last little rain. The "June floods" are now anxiously waited for.

### Big Fire At Academy.

Last Sunday morning at 1 o'clock the people of Hillsboro were aroused by the alarm of fire, when it was discovered that the mercantile establishment of Bright & Callison was on fire. Mr. Bright, who lives immediately adjoining his store, was awakened by the explosion of some cartridges. Mrs. Clark's family discovered the fire about the same time, but as the fire had progressed to such an extent that the roof was about to fall in, there was no hope of saving the building. Mr. Bright very courageously rushed in and brought out three barrels of powder. The first one that he picked up blistered his hands and he was obliged to roll it out of the door. The night was very foggy and the fire could be seen only a little ways. The presence of a fire proof safe saved the books. Nothing was taken from the building except the pow-

der. With much labor the adjoining buildings were saved. Dr. Es-kridge was severely burned about the arms so close was he to the flames, as he worked upon the roof of the dwelling house. The insurance on the goods was \$5,000 with \$1,500 on the building. The loss will be much greater. The origin of the fire is unknown. There had been no fires in the stores of the store for some days. It is thought that some cigar or cigarette stub may have been carelessly thrown in some corner which smoldered away until the flames burst out.

This establishment was one of the principle stores in the county. The owners are wealthy farmers widely known. It was the building occupied by Mr. William H. Overholt for many years.

### GRAND FOOT BALL MATCH.

Hillsboro vs. Marlinton.  
SATURDAY, JUNE 2ND.  
ALL ARE INVITED.  
At Marlinton at 2 p. m.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. French, a young Englishman has just arrived in Marlinton direct from England, and is stopping with Mr. J. H. G. Wilson.

Miss Phebe Kinkaid, postmistress at Frankford, is visiting friends near Edray and Huntersville, enjoying a much needed vacation.

Mr. D. L. Barlow was in Marlinton last Monday. In the race for the county superintendency he seems to be invincible as no one appears to enter the lists against him.

Dr. Mooman was in Marlinton last week looking up all good Democrats.

Mr. C. Z. Hevner and family were called to Mt. Grove to attend the funeral of that gentleman's father last Sunday.

### DIED.

On Swago, Fred the little son of Mr. and Mrs. U. S. McNeill, of diphtheria. This family has but recently moved from Marlinton where Fred was a universal favorite. He was one of the brightest and prettiest of children and the loss comes as a sad blow to a loving father and mother. Our sympathy is with the bereaved parents.

Died: May 23rd at the home of Mr. James Duncan on Stony Creek Mrs. Sarah Duncan, relict of the late Wm Duncan, aged 77 years.—She was a daughter of the Col. John Baxter and the last of the pioneer Baxter family. She was buried at the Duffield grave yard, Revs Sharp and Price officiating in the burial service.

Died: near the head of Brown's Creek, May 9th, of a lingering illness, Miss Lizzie McCartney sister of Mr. Peter McCartney, aged about fifty years.

### Obituary.

Sarah Jane Hannah Barlow, daughter of Joseph Hannah the first settler on the Old Field Fork of Elk, was born April 25th, 1894; she joined the church at an early age. She was married to Josiah Barlow January 20th, 1848. She was a consistent Christian. After suffering many months she departed this life April 18, 1894, aged 69 yrs., 11 mos., and 23 days. She leaves a husband, brother, three children and many friends to mourn their loss.

### Important Notice!

I have just come from Baltimore where I bought a new stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hats and all other goods kept in a country store. I bought them at hard time prices and will sell them low for cash or good produce. All come and see for yourselves.

JACOB BONER.

### Commissioner's Sale.

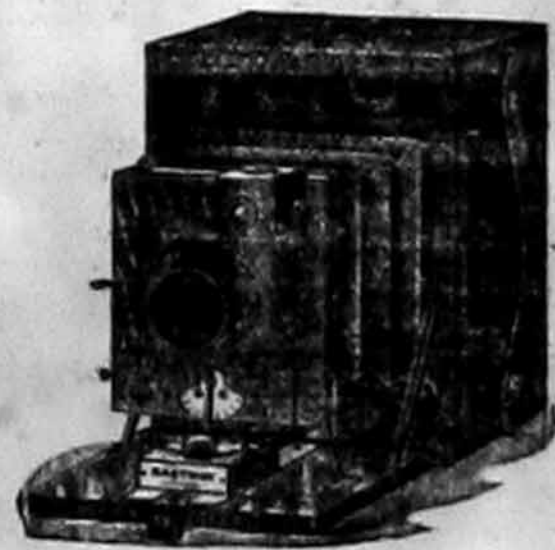
Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 3d day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Mary M. Pullin vs. J. F. Cutlip, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June 19th, 1894, in front of the court house of this county at public auction to the highest bidder, two tracts of land the property of the defendant, J. F. Cutlip, situated in Pocahontas county on Droop Mountain, being the same land conveyed to the said J. F. Cutlip by A. M. Pullin and wife by deed dated on the 24th Feb., 1891, one tract containing 17 1/2 acres and known as the McMurphy tract, and the other tract contains 105 acres and known as the Bruffey tract. The 17 1/2 acres has upon it a comfortable dwelling house and all necessary outbuildings, and the 105 acres is partly cleared and in grass.

Terms of Sale, Sufficient cash in hand to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 months, the purchaser giving bond with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. L. M. McCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. PATTERSON, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

C. B. Swecker, Gen'l Auctioneer and Real-estate Ag't  
Lumber, Coal, Mineral and Timber Land Farms and Town lots a specialty. 11 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. P. O. — Dunmore, W. Va. or Alder, W. Va.



The Famous Kodak. A new glass plate camera for 4 x 5 pictures. Can be used with films by the addition of a roll holder. Latest improvements, finest adjustments, handsome finish. Price, with double plate holder, — \$15.00 EASTMAN KODAK CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FREE TRIAL. A package of our treatment for weakness and loss of vitality sent free for 12 cents postage. DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 129 N. 2d St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

### ECHELBYRD

The Hotel Marlinton by H. A. Yeager has recently changed hands and is now under new management.

### RATES.

Meals 25c.  
Per day \$1.00 & 1.25  
Per month \$15.00  
Table board \$12.00

Special arrangements can be made with visiting lawyers for rooms as offices during the courts.

### THE STABLE

has been thoroughly cleaned and fixed up, and is in charge of a competent man. Special arrangements can be made for keeping horses. Marlinton. A. M. Byrd, Prop.

### MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms. per day . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . 25  
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed. Special rates made by the week or month.

### C. A. YEAGER, PROP

FOR DYSPEPSIA Use Brown's Iron Bitters. Physicians recommend. All dealers keep it \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

CANCER. All cases cured. Dr. J. H. Wilson, St. Louis, Mo.

### C. Z HEVNER'S,

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

### Fire! Fire! Fire!

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Company.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869. Cash Capital \$100,000.00. N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. Va. Ag't for Pocahontas County.

### DAYS

HORSE AND GATTLE \*

\* POWDERS, \*

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP etc. FOR SALE BY PRICE & SMITH

### KENTUCKY JACKS.

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end,

At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

W. McClintic, Buckeye W. Va.

DR. H. LEE, Veterinary Surgeon, Marlinton, W. Va.

Treats all diseases of horses.

### WM. A. FRAZIER, M.D.

Practice limited to the EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Aurist to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis. OFFICE: Over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

### PLASTERING

BOYD B. BARTLETT, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will undertake plastering in any part of the County.

Contracts by the sq. yd.

To furnish material, or otherwise.

Satisfaction GUARANTEED.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.

First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided

HORSES FOR SALE AND HIRE.

Special accommodation for Stallions

A Limited Number of Horses Boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call.

Young horses broken to this work. J. H. G. WILSON, MARLINTON, W. VA.

...the bills they have of  
...two-dollar bill.  
...county bridges, an' bills for  
...mountain stills, where  
...the bills were after, the one that  
...the laughter—the old  
...Atlanta Constitution.

### HONOR OF THE DAY.

...of all observers—The look-  
...Halle.  
...with the dentist generally  
...draw.—Halle.  
...is your closest friend?" "Yes,  
...leaves cent."—Harvard Lam-  
...paper is gradually being with-  
...from circulation.—Pittsburg  
...take spins to show whether  
...are tip-top or not.—Boston  
...every boy determines to whip  
...school teacher when he grows  
...tonison Globe.  
...I can't bear to think of my  
...birthday." Alice—"Why,  
...what happened?"—Vogue.  
...you can think of nothing but  
...rather to talk about it is a good  
...keep quiet.—Acheson Globe.  
...noticeable that the man who  
...he is a whole show by himself  
...draws a crowd.—Milwaukee  
...is some consolation in being a  
...or when you hear a woman talk  
...minutes without taking a  
...Halle.  
...ey on call is not to bad; that  
...on one call. It takes many,  
...men you don't always get it.—  
...s Vineyard Herald.  
...Slingleton—"I never expect  
...ry." Miss Sateful—"But you  
...it is the impossible that always  
...s."—Boston Transcript.  
...ness I'll quit," said the boy who  
...rapping a perch at a market fish-  
...I'm tired of doing business on  
...small scale."—Washington Star.  
...the heartless woman,  
...never the least ado,  
...on the steps a piece of ice  
...went chill the whole house through.  
...Chicago Inter-Ocean.  
...ardier has good reason for sus-  
...his landlady of hypocrisy when  
...uses him to eat sparingly if he  
...to be healthy.—New York Jour-  
...inter Schmeierlein's representa-  
...of tropical life are so realistic  
...ay critic who examines them too  
...sure to be afflicted with sun-  
...Schalk.  
...son, if you think it is hard  
...to get up in the world, just try  
...a mustache and you will find  
...tely more difficult to get down."—  
...s Gazette.  
...her (to class in addition)—  
...take two mince pies and four  
...pies, what does it make?"  
...y Longhead—"Nightmare,"  
...New York Journal.  
...ng Man—"I want an engage-  
...ring." Jeweler—"Yes, sir,  
...what size?" "I don't know ex-  
...but she can twist me round her  
...if that's any guide."—Tit-Bits.  
...the lamp holds out to burn,"  
...which has an old song does begin,  
...how electric days should read  
...Waltz yet the dynamo does spin."—  
...Buffalo Courier.  
...st are you crying for, Fritz?"  
...use my brothers have a holiday  
...aven't." "But why haven't you  
...day, too?" "Because I'm not  
...ough to go to school yet."—Flic-  
...Hilletter.  
...ht—"By dividing your detour-  
...into two squads you'd accom-  
...a great deal more." Burns—  
...would I do that for?" Bright  
...half could hunt clowns while  
...her went after criminals."—  
...ny (who has been studying with  
...or success)—"Pop, my teacher  
...atory repeats itself, now it"  
...s Father—"Yes, my boy,  
...now." Tommy—"Well, I was  
...would repeat itself, guess I  
...Philadelphia Record.  
...Professor's Daughter—"Oh,  
...is the sweetest little bird,  
...of the birds caught in the  
...I would so like to keep it but a  
...I only know what it eats." The  
...minded Professor—"We can  
...out easily enough. I'll cut  
...and examine its crop."—  
...The House—The Raters."  
...house where Fox wrote "The  
...will be seen in New York

...the ground to be covered.  
...ALTHOUGH there are a goodly  
...number of hunters who think  
...the cream of sport does not  
...arrive until the snow is on  
...the ground, they can get after the rab-  
...bit, and by the aid of the ferret, drive  
...him forth to get a good running shot  
...without all the tiresome tramping,  
...along the scent of a rabbit in search  
...of food, often to get no nearer to the  
...quarry than several hundred yards.  
...Truly the ferreter has the best of it  
...when he knows his business and has a  
...good ferret that knows his equally  
...well. The great trouble is that so few  
...of our ferrets do know their business,  
...or, to use a common phrase, "one end  
...of it." The fault of this lies in the  
...owner of the ferret, and is easily reme-  
...died, for there is no animal more  
...easily trained, or more useful when  
...trained, than the well-bred ferret. I  
...was talking to a man the other day  
...who breeds ferrets and makes quite a  
...business of it, keeping them on a  
...farm, and having them divided off in  
...yards and hutches, just as if they were  
...prize rabbits. I wanted to buy a  
...couple of young buck ferrets for the  
...coming season, and asked him if he  
...had any bred from parents that had  
...been properly trained? He replied:  
..."When I first commenced this busi-  
...ness I had ferrets on hand that were  
...trained like bird dogs, and, of course,  
...I valued them accordingly. Do you  
...think there was any demand for them?  
...Well, there was not, and when I asked  
...\$15 or \$20 for a perfectly trained fer-  
...ret people thought I was crazy. So I  
...gave it up, and now have neither  
...trained ferrets nor ferrets reared and  
...bred from trained stock. It does not  
...pay."

I was surprised at this, and picked  
...out a pair to do my own training,  
...ready for the first tracking snow. As  
...from this it would appear that a great  
...many people who use these animals do  
...not understand the advantage to be  
...gained from a trained one, I may as  
...well make it plain before I go any  
...further. I think all will allow that  
...there are few things more annoying to  
...the hunter than to have the ferret  
..."lie up" when put into a hole, result-  
...ing in the loss of sport while you wait  
...his pleasure about coming out, or if he  
...is left, the loss of the ferret, value,  
...say, \$10. That is only the first part,  
...the others are when he will not work  
...at all, refusing persistently to go into  
...an earth, or when he enters, and finds  
...a rabbit, he will kill and eat it instead  
...of dragging it out, and has no idea of  
...answering the voice or call of his mas-  
...ter. In Germany, France and Eng-  
...land the ferret is taught all of this,  
...and there is, with few exceptions, no  
...bother and no delay to sport.  
...Obtain a young animal, and see that  
...he is healthy, has clean feet, with no  
...scabs on them or any sign of there  
...having been any, for this is a sign of  
..."hutch rot" and will make the little  
...fellow sensitive to hard weather, and  
...apt to shirk. Take him home and have  
...for his home a moderately warm, dry,  
...clean hutch, and mind that it is kept  
...so. This is the most important item  
...of them all. Then commence the  
...training process, which is done  
...through the medium of food. When  
...you go to bed feed him, make a curi-  
...ous squeaking sound like a rat squeak-  
...ing, produced by pressing the tongue  
...against the side of the teeth and  
...strongly sucking the air through the  
...interstices. Any boy will give you a  
...lesson. Do this whenever he is fed,  
...so as to impress upon the mind that  
...the sound is connected with food, and  
...half the training is done. Then begin  
...to handle him. Make up your mind  
...to the fact that when you put your  
...hand down he will think it is some-  
...thing to eat, and will raise up to  
..."nose" it, and that if you draw the  
...hand away in a sudden manner he will  
...be quicker than you, and will seize it,  
...giving you a pretty bad bite; but that  
...if you keep the hand moving steadily  
...and fairly down, in a fearless manner,  
...the ferret will find out his mistake  
...and not bite. This is one of the hard-  
...est lessons the trainer has to learn, as  
...they are bloodthirsty looking little  
...cattle, and it requires some courage to  
...do this the first time or two. Having  
...overcome this difficulty, handle the  
...ferret at all times and all seasons.  
...You cannot overdo it, and after a time  
...you will take quite a fancy to the lit-  
...tle thing. I never carry a ferret bag,  
...but carry them loose in my pocket,  
...which is fitted with a flap and button.  
...Having progressed so far, take the  
...ferret out in the open, and take him  
...hungry, so that when you make the  
...call he will be keen to come to you,  
...when he must be rewarded with a  
...piece of meat or liver. If he does this  
...well, advance him to the hedges or  
...brush, and get him so that he will  
...come to you, whenever you make the

...in a reasonable time, and the ferret  
...remains in the earth, stoop down and  
...make the feed-call, and it properly  
...trained the ferret will come to you,  
...and his jaws will tell you if he has  
...found and killed a rabbit, by the  
...blood on them. Always reward him  
...with meat or liver until he is an old  
...hand at the business. You will then  
...have a ferret that will be the envy of  
...the neighborhood. Sometimes the  
...best animals will take a fit and "lay  
...up," that is to say, they will refuse to  
...come out, and in such a case the best  
...way is to make a nest of grass or leaves  
...at one end, and bank both ends up  
...with a sod of grass. The next morn-  
...ing, or possibly as you return, the  
...ferret will be found curled up on the  
...bed waiting for his master.

The question of muzzling a ferret is  
...always a lively matter of argument.  
...Most of the muzzles used are totally  
...unfitted for use, and one might as rea-  
...sonably expect a race horse to run  
...with a plowing collar around his neck  
...as to expect a ferret to do good work  
...with one of the made-to-sell monstrosi-  
...ties on his nose. A muzzle should  
...consist of five-light, soft leather straps,  
...which are put together so one forms  
...the ring of the snout, the others lying  
...one along the nose, one under the  
...chin, one around the nose near the  
...eyes and the last encircling the neck  
...close behind the ears. If you cannot  
...make one yourself take the little fel-  
...low to a harness maker and get him  
...interested in the matter, and he will  
...turn out a muzzle that will fit like a  
...lady's glove, and the ferret will work  
...comfortably and well. Remember al-  
...ways that the animal is obeying a  
...natural instinct when he hunts and  
...that your aim is to assist him as much  
...as you can.  
...As to working them with bells I am  
...not so prejudiced. If the grass or  
...undergrowth is thick one must either  
...have bells or very great watchfulness,  
...as it ruins a ferret to let him run  
...around loose, even for a very few min-  
...utes, and that is what he will do if he  
...gets out of an earth without being  
...seen. The objection to bells is that  
...the sound travels a long way through  
...the ground, and if there are any other  
...passages with rabbits in them they  
...will all "git up and git" while the  
...hunter is occupied with one. If they  
...are used they should be of the tiniest  
...model of sleigh bell procurable, and  
...should be slung on to a very light  
...strap, care being taken in putting the  
...collar on that the bells are so arranged  
...that the buckle comes under the chin,  
...and the bells one each side and one in  
...the middle of the back of the neck.  
...If the bells hang under the chin they  
...are in the way and half the time they  
...cannot sound, while if properly dis-  
...posed on the collar the weight of the  
...buckle will keep them on the back of  
...the neck, where they will do most  
...good.  
...As most rabbits bolted from earth  
...are shot within a twenty-yard range,  
...the gun must either be a cylinder bore  
...or must be so loaded as to produce  
...what is called "scatter" shooting, and  
...what is more it must be a hard-hitting  
...gun, for the furry fellow takes a lot  
...of killing, and frequently gets away  
...with quite a load of shot on board.  
...The orthodox load is one ounce and a  
...quarter of No. 6 shot and three  
...drachms and a half of powder, using  
...thick wads over the powder; but many  
...good men prefer No. 4 shot, and un-  
...hesitatingly use wood or smokeless  
...powder in the second barrel, if not in  
...both. This is very important on a  
...misty morning, when smoke from  
...black powder hangs around. Arrange-  
...ments to include fair rabbit shooting  
...and board may be obtained as low as  
...twelve dollars per week, and a personal  
...visit will arrange for any number of  
...odd days on about the same terms.  
...Rabbit shooting obtained this way  
...beats tramping unknown ground out  
...of sight.—New York Recorder.

### Ways of a Captive Wildcat.

Everybody has heard of Nic Arend's  
...wildcat. The cat was given Nic some  
...months ago, and ever since has been  
...living on the fat of the land. The  
...cook, a colored woman, at Nic's place  
...feeds the cat, which has manifested a  
...great fondness for her. When she ap-  
...proaches the cage he purrs in the most  
...pleasant manner, but if anybody else  
...comes about him he immediately  
...growls and shows his wicked looking  
...fangs. The cat is perfectly satisfied  
...with his home. Two or three times  
...his cage door has been accidentally  
...left open, but he never even walked  
...outside to see what the rest of the  
...world looked like. However, whenever  
...it occurred that the cage door was left  
...open, Nic always missed a chicken.  
...The other day he saw the cat catch

...the sound of a horse's foot.  
...THE curious behavior of some  
...plants can scarcely be ex-  
...plained under any other sup-  
...position than that their ac-  
...tions are due to some connection be-  
...tween sensation and consequent mo-  
...tion that seems to be closely related  
...to the movements of animals. We  
...touch the skin of a person and the  
...person shrinks instantly; a similar  
...touch causes a worm to shrink, and  
...the same effect precisely happens  
...when some plants are touched.  
...The common sundew, commonly  
...known as "Venus's fly trap," is one of  
...the most curious of the sensitive  
...plants. Its leaves are thick and fleshy,  
...and are covered with spines. The  
...leaves are arranged in pairs like those  
...of a book, and exude a viscous matter,  
...by which flies are attracted. When a  
...fly alights upon a leaf, the spines at  
...once close down upon it and the leaves  
...fold together, inclosing the prey, and  
...it is said by some observers that the  
...hapless insect is digested by an acrid  
...liquid that then exudes, and is ab-  
...sorbed as nutriment, much as the  
...toad, silently and stealthily hiding in  
...the grass, perceives a fly alight on a  
...blade, and darts toward it, and with  
...its sticky tongue draws its prey into  
...its capacious jaws; or more like the  
...lazy ant eater, which lies prone on the  
...anthill and projects its viscous tongue  
...on the ground, and when it is covered  
...with ants, suddenly withdraws it into  
...its mouth and swallows the insects.  
...The sundew opens its leaves when  
...the fly is disposed of, and awaits an-  
...other victim. If you drop a shred of  
...raw meat on the leaf the same per-  
...formance is repeated, and if the leaf  
...is touched by a straw, the leaves shut  
...upon it, but, as if in disgust at the de-  
...ception, open again immediately.  
...The Western prairies are covered in  
...places with a beautifully feathered  
...leaved plant, a species of mimosa. This  
...is commonly known as the sensitive  
...plant. You stoop and draw the hand  
...gently across one of the low bunches  
...of these plants. Instantly the deli-  
...cate pinnate leaves shrink and fold to-  
...gether, and remain folded as long as  
...the intruder stays. But when he soft-  
...ly retires to a short distance the leaves  
...begin to unfold and spread out to the  
...sunshine. Some varieties of the mi-  
...mosa in Brazil are still more sensitive,  
...closing their leaves when the sound of  
...a horse's foot is heard, and shrink still  
...more closely when the ground is  
...jarred by the tread of the animal near  
...it. One of these species, Mimosa sensi-  
...tiva, is so curiously organized that it  
...is rendered insensible by exposure to  
...chloroform. It then goes to sleep  
...until the effects of the anesthetic are  
...worn off by evaporation.  
...The sly opossum and the wily fox lie  
...low and simulate death, when cornered  
...by an enemy and escape appears hope-  
...less; the human criminal hides from  
...his pursuer. Is there any connection  
...between these similar actions of these  
...plants and animals, and, if so, are they  
...not due to the same cause? The at-  
...tempt at deception is the same; it has  
...a purpose, and is the result of a calcu-  
...lation of chances, and it certainly  
...seems as if it were the result of a pro-  
...cess of thought.  
...Many other plants possess this acute  
...sensitiveness. We see the pig picking  
...up straws in its mouth and carrying  
...them about to find a place for a bed,  
...and we say, as the result of observation  
...and experience: "It is going to rain."  
...The cats make their discordant com-  
...plaints to the midnight moon, the  
...wolves howl, dogs whine, the cock  
...crows at sundown, and we ourselves  
...feel the papillae of the skin shrink and  
...our hair roughens and a curious ner-  
...vous excitement makes us feel "all  
...over" when the barometer is falling  
...and before the rain comes.  
...So the clover in the meadow feels,  
...and it shuts its leaves. The spurry  
...closes its petals, and a scientific ob-  
...server says a field that was white with  
...blossoms has suddenly become quite  
...changed by the mere passing over it  
...of a black thunder cloud and the fall-  
...ing of a few drops of rain. The com-  
...mon chickweed opens its blossoms only  
...when the sun is shining, and, like the  
...dial, counts only the bright hours.  
...When its little blossoms close, rain in-  
...variably falls within a few hours. Rural  
...dwellers take note of this, and are  
...likely to say: "Hurry, we can get  
...back before it rains, for the chick-  
...weeds are open yet."

### The sea purslane has the same habit.

It never opens in cloudy weather and  
...closes when the sun is low in the after-  
...noon. The scarlet pimpernel of the  
...gardens, called the "shepherd's barom-  
...eter," never exposes its pretty scarlet  
...flowers to a shower. The old herbalist  
...says of it: "It foretelleth what  
...weather will be the next day, and if  
...the flowers be shut it betokeneth foul

...a similar instinct that the great bot-  
...anist, Linnaeus, made a floral clock of  
...flowering plants, each of which had a  
...certain time for closing its flowers. A  
...quite common plant, the wood sorrel,  
...not only droops its leaves and shuts its  
...purple-veined bells when it rains, but  
...does the same if the ground near it is  
...struck with a stick. This whole fam-  
...ily of Oxalis has this same habit.  
...Another plant, a species of sain-  
...froin, Hedyasrum gyrans, thus named  
...because of its curious habit, is contin-  
...ually waving without any apparent  
...cause and is restless day and night.  
...No wonder the Calabrian philosopher  
...became insane by reason of his efforts  
...to solve this question of the sensitive-  
...ness of plants and to account for the  
...phenomena. He lived before the time  
...when the true nature of the animal  
...brain became known, and before the  
...fact was discovered that the vibration  
...of cells or molecules produced sensa-  
...tion, as the same kind of vibrations  
...produce light, and that when a man  
...sees stars as the result of a concussion  
...of his brain matter, the excessive vi-  
...bration thus communicated to the  
...fibres of his brain is the cause of the  
...sensation of light in his eyes or at  
...least in his optic nerve.—New York  
...Times.

### SELECT SIFTINGS.

The largest bird is the condor.  
...Wasps get intoxicated on the fer-  
...mented juices of rotten fruit on the  
...trees.  
...About 31 per cent. of the men in the  
...English army are unable to read and  
...write.  
...Envelopes were first made in 1839  
...and sold for ten cents to twenty-five  
...cents apiece.  
...The Australians have more churches  
...in proportion to population than any  
...other people.  
...Brown County, Kansas, has a man  
...who can husk and crib 135 bushels of  
...corn in ten hours.  
...Cashmere goods were invented in  
...the celebrated vale of which Moore  
...sings in "Lallah Rookh."  
...A Maine man used the profits of his  
...pumpkin field to pay the expenses of  
...himself and his wife to the World's  
...Fair.  
...In the fifteenth century the bishops  
...and monasteries of France, England  
...and Germany did an extensive busi-  
...ness in coining money under royal  
...sanction.  
...There is a bold ridge of gray vol-  
...canic mountains in the Cape Verde  
...Islands the crest of which is said to  
...form an exact likeness of George  
...Washington.  
...A coon, with a leather strap around  
...its neck, which was lost by a young  
...woman at Chester, W. Va., about  
...fifteen years ago, was found the other  
...day by a hunter in the woods near  
...Chester. The animal still had the  
...leather collar around its neck.  
...Whigs were originally teamsters in  
...Scotland, who used the term whiggam  
...to encourage their horses. Opponents  
...of the Government in the restoration  
...period were derided as favoring the  
...Scotch covenanters, and hence were  
...called Whiggams, afterwards whigs.  
...Relics of the battles that accom-  
...panied Washington's retreat from New  
...York are still found in the Washing-  
...ton Heights region. A police officer  
...long stationed in that part of the city  
...made an extremely interesting collec-  
...tion of cannon balls and military but-  
...tons and buckles picked up on the bat-  
...tle field.  
...In the west of France a cord is put  
...around the neck of geese, and to this  
...cord is suspended horizontally in front  
...of the breast a long and heavy stick.  
...Goats in the same region are bridled  
...—if, indeed, we may call it bridling—  
...exactly in the same fashion. The ob-  
...ject in both cases is to keep the ani-  
...mals from passing through the hedges  
...and eating the grass of neighbors.  
...The black kings of the African coast  
...press your middle finger three times as  
...a sign of salutation, the Japanese takes  
...off his slipper, while the Laplander  
...pushes his nose vigorously against you.  
...In Hindostan they salute a man by  
...taking him by the beard, while the  
...people of the Philippine Islands take  
...your hand and rub their face with it.  
...The King of Ternate rises to receive  
...his subjects, and they sit down to  
...salute him.  
...Honey in a Chimney.  
...At Wabash, Ind., a few days ago  
...when Trainmaster Courtwright, of the  
...Michigan division of the Big Four  
...Road, built a fire in his residence, he  
...was astonished to discover a thick  
...stream of a strange, sticky liquid run-  
...ning down the stovepipe and over the floor.



**IN MISERY WITH DYSPEPSIA**

"I was in misery with dyspepsia. Some times I had no appetite, and when I did eat a hearty meal I felt much distress for hours after. I did not seem to have any ambition; was restless at night, and in the morning tired and nervous. My digestion was irregular and unsatisfactory. My wife urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the result is that I have never felt better in all my life than now."

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

have gained nine pounds, and am free from all dyspeptic symptoms. I can eat a hearty meal with a good relish." LOUIS R. FRETZ, 124 Amsterdam Avenue, New York.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.

FRU 48 '03

**"German Syrup"**

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J.

**THE JUDGES** Of the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

Have made the **HIGHEST AWARDS** (Medals and Diplomas) to **WALTER BAKER & CO.**

On each of the following named articles:

- BREAKFAST COCOA, . . . . .
- Premium No. 1, Chocolate, . . . . .
- Vanilla Chocolate, . . . . .
- German Sweet Chocolate, . . . . .
- Cocoa Butter, . . . . .

For "purity of material," "excellent flavor," and "uniform even composition."

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

**WE CANNOT SPARE**

healthy flesh—nature never burdens the body with too much sound flesh. Loss of flesh usually indicates poor assimilation, which causes the loss of the best that's in food, the fat-forming element.

**Scott's Emulsion**

of pure cod liver oil with hypophosphites contains the very essence of all foods. In no other form can so much nutrition be taken and assimilated. Its range of usefulness has no limitation where weakness exists.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scrofula**

Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula, for which I tried various remedies, and many reliable physicians, but none relieved me. After taking six bottles of S.S.S. I am now well. I am very grateful to you as I feel that it saved me from a life of atoid agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for the wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**PIERRE**

Barlow knife made in 1790 is still whittling in Centerville, Mo.

Black net is wrought with silver.

England is said to have over 1,000,000 widows.

Shoe strings and corset laces are now tipped with gold.

Mink collarettes are to be worn as much as usual this winter.

Two fifteen-year-old girls have passed the entrance examination to Yale College.

Before long women will be admitted to German universities on an equal footing.

A German lady of wealth and position has founded a school of gardening for women.

The Duchess of Fife recently landed in one day seven salmon, weighing from six to ten pounds.

That phenomenal young sculptor, Theo Alice Ruggles, is now the wife of Henry Kitson, himself a worker in the plastic art.

Persian lamb, astrachan, mink, bear, monkey, lynx, marten and beaver are all popular furs for trimming use or for whole garments.

Hereafter the junior fellowship of Dublin (Ireland) University will be open to female and male students on the same conditions.

Black silks, especially the thick, soft-finished silks, are coming into competition with satin-duckes for combinations for velvets, black or colored.

Narrow elongated half-moons in diamonds make pretty brooches, and these pinned into the hair at the top of a coil have all the appearance of a diamond comb.

A decided novelty in Dresden china is a fruit knife stand. In shape it somewhat resembles a little bottleless caster with receptacles for knives in the upper band.

Swedish women often work as farm laborers. Those who have babies carry them on their backs in a leather bag, as squaws carry their young. This plan permits the mother to use both hands at her farm work.

The Czarina of Russia, although employing a houseful of seamstresses, makes nearly all the clothing for her youngest children, and also takes their new hats to pieces and trims them according to her own taste.

The Empress of Austria has to give a written receipt for the State jewels every time she wears them, and her majesty, as a result, usually contents herself with her private collection, which is worth \$1,500,000.

A novel feature introduced at a wedding recently was that all of the house guests inscribed their names on a roll of vellum, which was afterwards inserted in a filigree silver tube, which was presented to the bride.

Mrs. R. E. Willard is an enterprising Chicago woman. She is the proprietor of a barber shop which boasts six chairs, each in charge of a woman barber. Each of the assistants makes \$12 a week and half of all they take in over \$23.

The very newest fashion among the ladies of St. Petersburg, Russia, is to arm themselves with long canes when they go abroad. Some of these canes measure six to seven feet in length, and as the ladies stalk along they seem at a distance stalwart amazons who have supplied themselves with small scaffolding poles or plucked up young trees.

The so-called gold bonnets, with crowns of bullion embroidery, are very effective with pleated brims of brown velvet trimmed with parrots' wings standing out from choux of white chiffon edged, with gold picot loops. White satin ribbon strings two inches wide start from the back, and are tied under the chin in a stiff bow.

The death is announced of Miss E. J. Crop, the first woman who crossed the Atlantic from England in a steamer. On April 8, 1838, she sailed from Bristol in the Great Western, under the command of Captain Hosken, Royal Navy, who obtained special commission to command a merchant vessel. The voyage was accomplished in fifteen days. She was the only female passenger on board.

Amateur skirt dancing has been ousted in Australia by the skipping parties, which are all the craze just now in fashionable circles. Mrs. Rupert Clarke is responsible for introducing this fascinating form of entertainment to Melbourne society. Tournaments are held on to the asphalt tennis courts, and valuable prizes are offered by many hostesses for the lady who skips most gracefully and most successfully.

Miss Cleveland, of South Pasadena, Cal., a cousin of President Cleveland, has started a charity of her own in that city. She is fitting up a house she owns as a home for children whose parents are too poor to provide for them. Miss Cleveland is a bright, active woman of seventy. She does

to beware of acquiring lethal weapons. They have nothing for it, therefore, but to trust everything to official protection, and this, it appears, sometimes proves anything but a safeguard. Only the other day the miserable inhabitants of Anami, a hamlet in Bengal, implored the Lieutenant Governor to take action before they were gobbled up.

A particularly hungry tiger had established itself close to the village, and almost every day witnessed a fresh outrage. At one time, the beast showed a preference for cattle, and the milky mothers of the herd had their ranks thinned. But this kind of fare required to have its monotony relieved at intervals by the substitution of "long pork," with the result of some inhabitant becoming acquainted with the digestive tigrine apparatus.

The villagers were quite willing to make war upon their striped foe; at least they professed to be. But they possessed no arms, that being forbidden by law, while the state did not attempt to afford them any protection beyond the general offer of rewards for tiger killing.

Similar cases are by no means uncommon; they often come to light in the native papers, by which they are adduced as arguments for the abrogation of the Arms Act. That remedy would be far worse than the disease; if all the people in Indian were allowed to carry deadly weapons there would be no end to battle, murder and sudden death. Efficient state protection is the proper remedy for an evil which would scarcely exist at all but for the interference of the state with the liberty of the subject.

Perhaps the Indian Civil Service examination will hereafter include some tests of sporting prowess; it is a much more necessary kind of education than many of the subjects which are taken up.

**Wages of Needlewomen in Paris.**

An inquiry recently made into the condition of needlewomen in Paris shows that a workingwoman cannot count on earning more than 1,300 francs, or \$44, a year, which is about 3s. 1d. a day. The designers and cutters-out of patterns and the fitters, of course, are much more highly paid, receiving in some cases salaries of £600 to £800, and perhaps even a share of the profits. The average earnings of the ordinary seamstress may be put down at a little over 2s. a day.

M. Jules Simon in 1851 made an inquiry into the matter, dealing with 101,000 cases, and he calculated the average daily wages as about 16d. There were among the women concerned about 1,000 earning less than 6d. a day, and about 600 whose takings were about 3f. Ten years ago the average earnings of milliners were valued by M. d'Haussonville at over 3f. a day, and those of ordinary seamstresses at between 2f. and 3f.

If all trades were taken into account the result was a little lower, as some trades were cruelly underpaid, especially sack making, at which more than 1d. a day could not be earned even by sixteen hours' work. It is interesting to note that when M. Simon made his calculations the large establishments like the Louvre hardly existed.—London Daily Telegraph.

THE cold storage business has assumed enormous proportions in large cities. In a measure eating ice cream is cold storage.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Princess Beatrice is able to play the most difficult music at sight.

**A Child Enjoys**

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be constipated, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle.

The French census shows a total of 300,000 foreign work people.

Deserving Confidence. There is no article which so fully deserves the entire confidence of the community as Row's Balsam of Peppermint. Those suffering from Asthma and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents.

The young Earl of Dudley's valuable life is insured for \$500,000.

Hals's Universal Cough Syrup, most prompt, pleasant and effective. Dispense.

Barlow knife made in 1790 is still whittling in Centerville, Mo.

Improved Digestion cured by Beecham's

are suspended bunches of trinkets. The Portuguese dandy is fond of anything that draws attention to his much-esteemed person. Above his showy vest he wears a cravat of rich colors, and in his buttonhole a full-blown rose. I know I am safe in saying that most of the promenaders whom I have seen on Sundays in the chief thoroughfares with riding whips in their hands and handsome spurs on their heels have never set foot in a stirrup. The spur is to them a sort of sign of nobility which they arrogate to themselves, a relic of the privileges of the old chivalry. Where is the Portuguese, be he muleteer or calker, whose ancestors did not wear golden spurs at the battle of Ourique or of Aljubarrota? I have noticed that a good many officials work in spurs as if about to go

long in a half-mocking spirit on a people of such numerous and trustworthy moral qualities, and who, but for their unfortunate indolence and their exaggerated egotism, might be held up as a model to other nations? For the Portuguese are naturally good, hospitable, honest in their dealings, generous and brave, and we are very certain that in the event of any threatening of the independence of their country we should once more see this heroic nation, in whom slumbers a powerful national spirit, rise as one man against the invader, as in 1388 and 1809.

DUDELEIGH—I gave myself away the other night. FENCIBLE—Well, don't worry over it. You aren't out anything.

If you wish the lightest, sweetest, finest cake, biscuit, bread and rolls, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in their making.

In a World Where "Cleanliness is Next to Godliness" no Praise is Too Great for

**SAPOLIO**

**DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME. Gravel or Stone IN THE BLADDER LARGE AS A GOOSE EGG.**

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Gentlemen: "I was under the care of different physicians for nearly two years; tried every doctor in our town; continued to suffer and decline until I was a physical wreck.

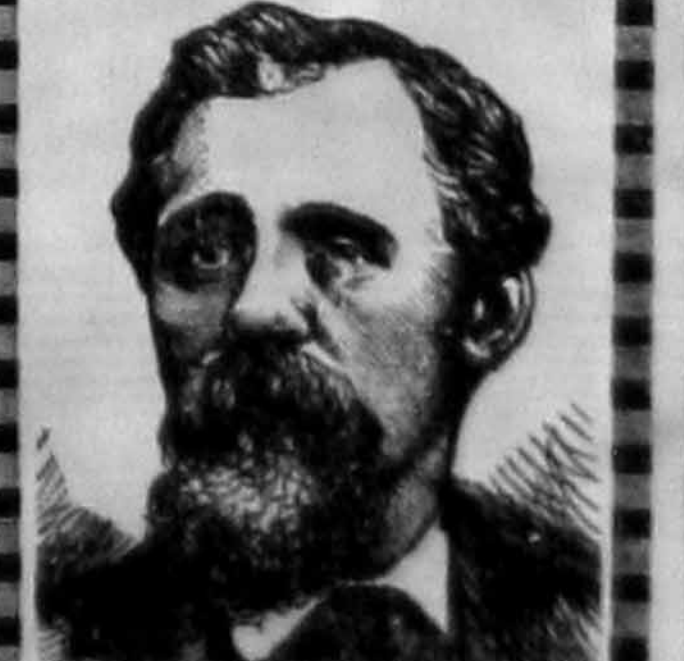
The most learned physicians pronounced my case GRAVEL or STONE in the bladder, and said that I would never be any better until it was removed by a surgical operation. Oh! I thought, 'what next! Every one felt sad; I myself, gave up, as an operation seemed to us all certain death. I shall never forget how timely the good news of your SWAMP-ROOT reached me. I send you by this same mail sample of the stone or gravel that was dissolved and expelled by the use of SWAMP-ROOT, The Great Kidney & Bladder Cure. It must have been as large as a good sized goose egg. I am feeling as well to-day as ever. I did, I kept right on using SWAMP-ROOT, and it saved my life. If any one doubts my statement I will furnish proof."

LABORNE BOWENSMITH, Marysville, Ohio.

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

**THE KIND THAT CURES**



WESLEY STERRY, Middletown, N. Y.

**Kidney Trouble for 12 Years, Completely Cured.**

DANA SANSAPARILLA CO. MEMPHIS—For 12 years I have been badly afflicted with kidney trouble. Two years ago I had a "stone" which would not go out. After a week's work for me by my doctor, I failed. I had another attack of "stone" which he could not get out. I was nearly dead. I had a bottle of "Dana's Sarsaparilla" which he gave me, and I could hardly get across the room. Our next chance was to try a bottle of

**DANA'S SANSAPARILLA**

I had, and have taken, three bottles of SANSAPARILLA and one bottle of DAN'S PILLS, and I am COMPLETELY CURED. No trouble with kidneys, no back-ache, but good appetite, and I never feel better in my life. You may think that it is too good to be true.

Memphis, N. Y. WESLEY STERRY. I have been personally acquainted with Mr. Sterry, and know his statements are true. (Signed) DAN SANSAPARILLA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Boston, Mass.

**California**

The advantages of well-selected California wine are well known to all who have had the opportunity to taste it. It is a most refreshing and healthful beverage, and is well adapted to the climate of our country. It is sold by all wine merchants and is highly recommended by the medical profession. For sale by H. L. WILSON, 14 N. BOSTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

**RISING SUN STOVE POLISH**

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

FRU 48 '03

**"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT**



For Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. The outer or tap sole extends the whole length of the shoe down to the heel, protecting the shank in digging, spading, &c. BEST Quality Throughout.

**THE WONDERFUL MECHANICAL SPELLS! PIANO MOVEMENT BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED.**

The Child's Best Teacher. Have you seen it? Older folks will find it very amusing. Would you like one? For \$1.00 we will send it to your address, charges paid. KINDERGARTEN MFG. CO. 925 Sanson Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT SMITH SELLS THE BEST, THE CHEAPEST WALL PAPER**

Good Papers 25c. and 35c. Gold Papers 35c. and 50c. Wood Grains, Wall Paper, 341 Wood Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

**1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND**

for sale by the GREAT PACIFIC & DELTA RAILROAD COMPANY in MICHIGAN. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you.

**FREE. HOPEWELL CLARK.**

Address HOPEWELL CLARK, 1404 Chestnut Street, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENT'S TRADE MARK. Beware of cheap imitations. Send for particulars. Write to G. PATRICK USABELL, Waterbury, Conn.

ONE COPY ONE YEAR ..... 80 cts.  
 ONE COPY SIX MONTHS ..... 50 cts.  
 ONE COPY THREE MONTHS ..... 50 cts.

These Terms are strictly in advance, otherwise an additional 50 cents per year will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Warlington, W. Va., as second class matter.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1 00	\$ 2 00	\$ 3 00	\$ 5 00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Or. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

**Marlinton, W. Va.**

**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped every where.

**PAINT** red and black for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

**LADDERS** that shorten or lengthen; for tinner, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

**PAPER** heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors.

**PRICES** low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
 Wheeling, w. va.

**FURNITURE**

**Fine Hardwood Furniture**

Stock always on hand

ORDERS TAKEN

All Handmade

WAGON

MAKING AND REPAIRING

SAW FILING

GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.

Prices Reasonable

A G BURROWS

Marlinton, W. Va

**Commissioner's Sale.**

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 3rd day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of J. C. Loury Sr. vs. George Hamilton et al., the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1894,

in front of the court-house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the tract of land of about

130 ACRES,

of the land mentioned in the bill which was conveyed by George Hamilton and wife to Mary G. Dilley (Exhibit A of bill). This land is improved, has up on it fine buildings, and a part is in a high state of cultivation, and is the land on which the said Geo. Hamilton resides.

**TERMS OF SALE:** Enough cash in hand to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of six months from day of sale, the purchaser giving bond with approved personal security or the deferred payment and a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,  
 Special Commissioner

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.  
 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**W. DODD'S Cure for COLIC IN HORSES.**  
 GUARANTEED.

is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world a great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$6.25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address

J. G. DUNSMORE, President

**Commissioner's Sale.**

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va. rendered on the 6th day of April 1894, in the chancery cause of John T. Dixon vs. Saml Harper, the undersigned special commissioner appointed in said decree, will proceed on Tuesday, June 19th 1894, at the front door of the Court House of said county at public auction to the highest bidder to rent from year to year for a term of years sufficient to pay the plaintiff's debt and the costs of suit and sale, and for a period not exceeding five years the following tracts of land, lying in said county, belonging to the defendant Samuel Harper, to-wit: 1450 acres of Alleghany Mountain, 77.80 acres and 28 acres on East Brushy Mountain, and five tracts of 5, 10, 542.80, 25 and 94.40 acres respectively on Knapp's Creek. The last tract of 94.40 acres is in a high state of cultivation has all necessary farm buildings and a fine orchard on it, and is the tract on which the defendant, Samuel Harper, now resides.

**Terms.** The renter must give bonds with good personal security, payable at the end of each year, the year to end on the 1st day of April of each year, with condition to return the said property in as good state of repairs as he found it, usual wear and tear excepted.

W. A. BRATTON,  
 Special Commissioner

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county W. Va., do certify that W. A. Bratton, the above named Special Commissioner, has given bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON Clerk.

**Commissioner's Sale.**

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Sally Gum's Admr. vs. E. O. Moore et al., the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June the 19th, 1894.

in front of the court house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the lands of the defendant, E. O. Moore, situated in the county of Pocahontas near Green Bank, and being the same land of which Sally Gum died seized and possessed, and the same land conveyed to her by S. L. Gibson and B. S. Turk, special commissioners; less 50 acres, more or less, conveyed by the said Sally Gum to Enos R. Tallman (see Exhibits A, B and C of the bill). The said land is situated within one mile of the village of Green Bank, is fertile and a large part thereof is in a fine state of cultivation, and upon it a comfortable dwelling house and out buildings, and would make a desirable home.

Terms of Sale.

Enough cash in hand to pay the costs of suit, and

circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**Commissioner's Sale:**

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Sally Gum's admr. vs. E. B. Tallman and al., the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June 19th 1894,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, 50 acres of land sold by the late Sally Gum to the defendant, Enos R. Tallman, by deed dated the 10th day of December, 1889. Said land is situated in Pocahontas county near the village of Green Bank, adjoining the lands of J. P. Mooman and others. Most of said land is cleared and under fence.

Terms of Sale:

Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 months, the purchaser to give bond, with approved personal security, for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC } Special  
 JOHN W. STEPHENSON } Comr.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bonds as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**Order of Publication.**

State of West Virginia,  
 county of Pocahontas, to-wit:  
 At rules held in the Clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, the 7th day of May, 1894,  
 H. S. Rucker et al.  
 vs.  
 A. M. Pullin et al.

The object of this suit is to set aside as fraudulent the deed from A. M. Pullin and wife to J. W. Q. Shue, bearing date 9th day of May, 1889, also a deed from J. W. Q. Shue to Mary M. Pullin, bearing date May 10th, 1889, and also to set aside the deed from Mary M. and A. M. Pullin to J. F. Cutlip, dated 24th of February, 1891, and subject said tract or the purchase money due from said J. F. Cutlip to payment of judgment due plaintiff of \$66.85 with interest thereon from Dec 20th, 1890, and the costs thereof and of this suit, also to subject said land to the payment of all other judgment liens thereon, and to this end to enjoin L. M. McClintic, Special Commissioner, from collecting the purchase money from J. F. Cutlip, and for general relief.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 7th day of May, 1894.  
 J. H. PATTERSON, clerk.  
 H. S. Rucker, p. q.

**NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.**

To A. M. Pullin and Mary M. Pullin take notice, that on the 12th day of June, A. D., 1894, between the hours of six o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m., at the law office of H. S. Rucker, in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, we will take the depositions of B. C. Hill and others, to be read as evidence in our behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which we are plaintiffs and you and others are defendants.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and betwixt the same hours, until the same shall have been completed.

H. S. RUCKER, B. C. HILL and MARY E. HOLLISWORTH, By counsel.  
 H. S. Rucker, Sol.

**RUPTURES CURED!**

25 Years' Experience in treating all varieties of Rupture enables us to guarantee a positive cure. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

VOLTA-MEDICO APPLIANCE CO.,  
 227 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE**

With all had consequences, stricture, loss of energy, nervous exhaustion, nervous debility, uncontrolled discharges, hot flashes, impotency, with

My Spring stock of goods is now coming in and will be complete soon, and my customers will find anything they may desire in

DRY GOODS  
 GROCERIES  
 QUEENSWARE  
 HARDWARE, ETC

The finest line of Cigars and Tobacco in the county!

Anyone can be suited in shoes, as I have just received several hundred pair of the latest and best styles on the market.

Now is the time to buy your Spring Suit and you can be suited and fitted with my complete line of clothing.

Carpenter will remember that my Hardware line is full, at present, and with what they need.

Good country produce taken in exchange

goods.  
 I will want all the  
 WOOL

in the country, and pay the best prices.

Come to Marlinton and see what bargains are kept in my store. As low prices as can be found in the county are guaranteed to purchasers. Our terms CASH and to respondible parties 30 days

Marlinton, W. Va.

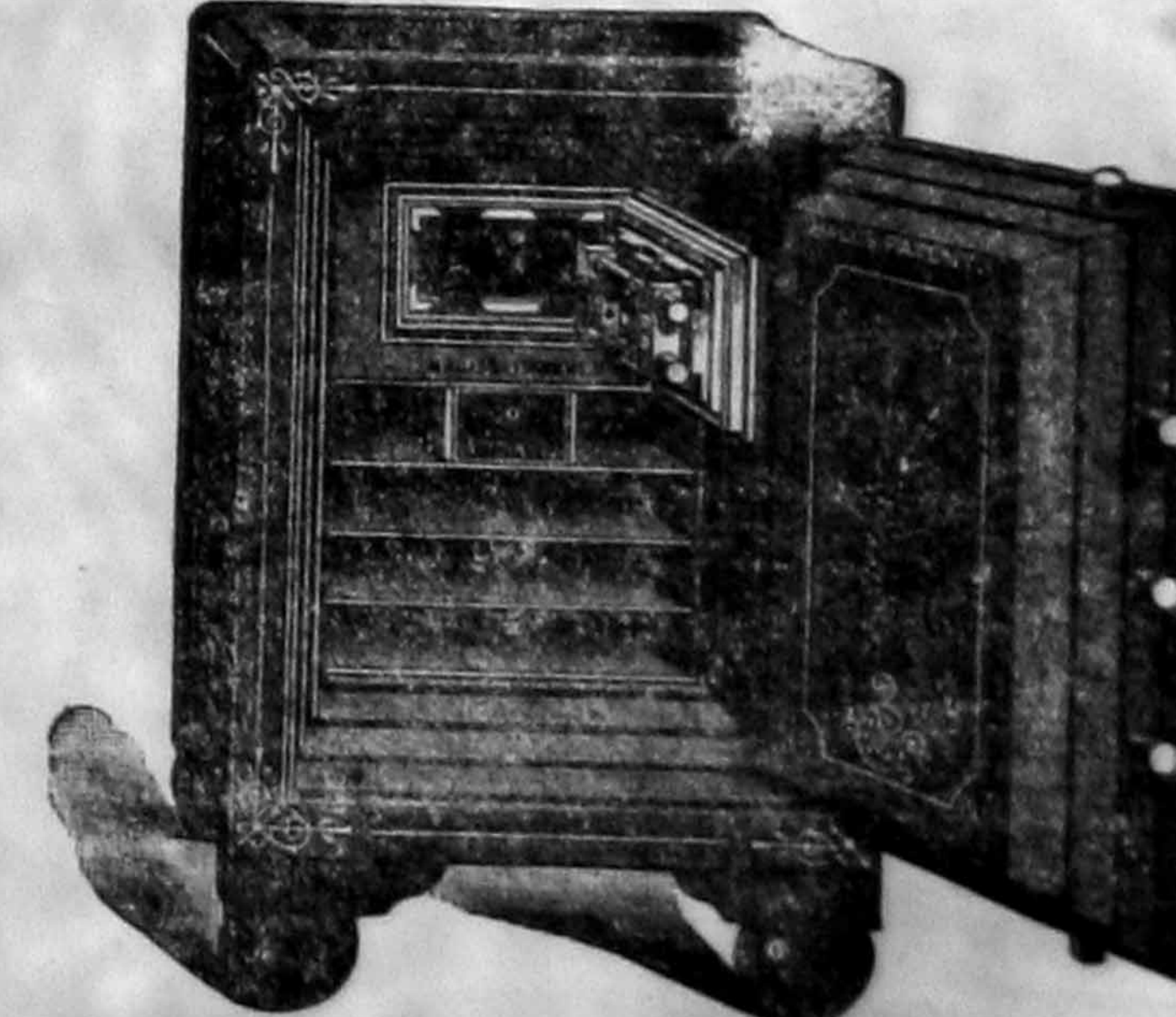
**Attention Farmers!**

THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER  
 McCormick Binders, and Reapers  
 and Mowers,  
 and Binder Twines are Sold By

T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA.  
 A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

EDWARD C. HALL, PRES. WILLIAM H. HALL, TREAS. R. T. PULLIN

**Herring-Hall-Marvin Co**  
 STANDARD SAFES.



**HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S SAFES ARE THE BEST.**

Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks,

ALSO  
 A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order  
 SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia. Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALESROOMS:  
 New York City; Portland, Me.; Boston; Philadelphia; Cleveland; Chicago; Louisville; St. Louis; Kansas City; Omaha; Minneapolis; St. Paul; New Orleans; San Francisco; Los Angeles; San Diego; Portland, Oreg.; Nashville, Tenn.; Richmond, Va.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Evansville, Ind.; Atlanta, Ga.

**ARE YOU A HUNTER?**

Send Postal Card for illustrated Catalogue of

**Winchester**  
 Repeating Rifles  
 Repeating Shot Guns  
 Ammunition

44 WINCHESTER MODEL 1873

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell. Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic. Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast. Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Barna. J. & Co. Court, S. L. Brown. Clerk of Court, J. H. Patterson. Assessor, C. O. Arbogast. Com'r's Co. Cl., G. M. Kee. Geo. Barlow. Geo. Baxter. Geo. P. Moore. Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock - Chas Cook, Edray - W. H. Grose. Huntersville - Jno R Taylor, Dunmore - G. R. Curry, Academy - Thos Bruffy, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October. County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

N. C. McNEIL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Marlinton, West Va. Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER, Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. BRADBUCKLE, Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Pre-apt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Marlinton, W. Va. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

A. ANDREW PRICE, Attorney-at-law, MARLINTON, W. VA. Will be found at Times Office.

D. O. J. CAMPBELL, DENTIST, Monterey, Va. Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year. The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

D. J. H. WEYMOUTH, RESIDENT DENTIST, Beverly, W. Va. Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. E. of house opposite Ho el. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D. has located at FROST, W. VA. Calls promptly answered.

D. RICHARD WILLIAMS, Hightown, Va Highland Co. Will be at Travelers Rest twice a week.

M. F. GIESEY, Stationer and Supp. No. 19, Kelly Block.

ODDS AND ENDS ABOUT MARLINTON.

The people living here are the subjects of much needless commiseration, by persons who are too quick to observe another's woe, on account of the want of a railroad. In fact, with them, the history of the place is simply one of the rise, decline and fall of hope.

A man has had no small experience who has tried to read the future; a railroad to this point has been expected for many years. In the days of Old Virginia, when the canal was in building, the residents looked forward with very much the same sort of expectation to the probable building of the Stanton and Parkersburg turnpike which afterwards passed through the extreme northern end of the county. Since then there has been a railroad project on foot to make matters interesting. It was a very poor railroad that presumed to cross the country in any other way than by this place where the waters meet.

The "Black Diamond" wild cat road was actually surveyed and stakes driven as usual, with their red unintelligible numbers, which were treated with great veneration until Mr. Andy McLaughlin broke his mowing machine on one, after which they had to go, and the precedent set was soon followed by the owners of other fields.

Our people have always taken kindly to railroads but have steadily and successfully kept down the question of a bond issue to help an impetuous corporation.

Things grew more tangible, however, when Mr. Alex. McVeigh Miller, of Alderson, and others wished to take an option upon Mr. A. M. McLaughlin's farm at \$27,500, in about 1890. In December, 1890, the "big snow" fell, which was on the level with the tops of the fences cutting off mail communication and impeding travel generally. As soon as the roads became partially passable, that hardy prospector, Mr. H. A. Yeager, a present resident of Marlinton, came and took an option on the McLaughlin place at \$40,000. Capt. Marshall, of Mingo Flats, followed shortly and took options on all the rest of the neighborhood. Col. John T. McGraw came also and the whole countryside was bought, under three feet of snow.

The options were about as follows: S. D. Price's place, \$6,500; Levi Gay \$15,000; Wm. H. McClintic \$7,500; Mrs. McLaughlin \$3,500; M. D. McLaughlin \$6,000 and Wm. T. Price \$2,500.

This was enough to make the most skeptical believe that this place was destined to be a great town. Some even predicted that fifty houses would be built here before the railroad came. This possibility was fulfilled but was not thought to be within the bounds of reason then.

In the Fall of 1891 Mr. O. A. Veasy C. E. came and laid off the town in blocks. First a street was made to fit the bridge and the other streets were made to run parallel with it. These were crossed by avenues. Lots 25 x 120 called business lots, and 40 x 120 called residence lots were marked by stakes painted white. These lots were sold in the drawing at the uniform price of \$200, and the strange part of it is that neither the Company nor any lot holder will take less than that for a lot now. You may come here and pick out a lot that you think will suit you, but you will

"The railroad as a halcyon dream" is not a peasant topic, yet the citizen of this county cannot keep from talking of it. You will find that it is the theme of discussion on all occasions and even those who are truly sick and tired of the whole thing cannot help a sort of horrid fascination that attaches itself to the question.

At this place we are in the dark ages that intervene between the days of the prophets, options, surveys, maps, lot-drawings and prospect, and the time when we or our descendants will have railroad communication with somewhere.

The simple faith of the matter is that the conspicuous absence of a railroad in this town is the most remarkable thing about it. While our county people might not be benefitted individually it would give outsiders a chance to come in and find room for homes and improve their fortunes, and the improvement of the county would be incident to such a proceeding.

A CARD.

Editor "Times," Please allow us through the columns of your paper to express to the people of Hillsboro our thanks and appreciation for the valuable assistance rendered us in saving from destruction our dwelling house and other property during the burning of the store of Bright & Callison, last Sunday morning. We feel that our loss would have been much greater had it not been for the heroic efforts of the people of the village, and words cannot adequately express our deep gratitude we feel towards all who were present. JAS. K. BRIGHT and wife.

A Reminiscence of Daniel Boone.

In 1819 George Mayse Esq. late of the Warm Springs, Va., with two persons from Pendleton county visited Missouri. Not far from St. Charles, Mo., then a French village, they crossed a stream in canoes, their horses swimming alongside. When night came the party had to lay out in the woods, snapperless and without shelter, and rendered sleepless by howling wolves apparently in countless numbers. The next morning they reached a house where they breakfasted and fed their famished horses. Upon resuming their journey in the afternoon they came to where it was learned that Daniel Boone lived but a few miles off. Mr. Mayse signified his intention to pay the old pioneer a visit, the others passed on two miles further to spend the night and wait for Mr. Mayse to overtake them.

Upon reaching Mr. Boone's residence he was met at the door by a "Very genteel lady," the wife of one of Mr. Boone's sons, at that time in the national Congress. The old gentleman, she said, was out on the farm, and she would have him sent for. While waiting for his appearance Mr. Mayse took up a book on a table saw it was a copy of "The Mountain Muse," in blank verse somewhat in the style of Milton's "Paradise Regained," and recited the adventures and deeds of Daniel Boone.

When she was asked what old Mr. Boone thought of the book, she said he did not like it as well as the biography that was published at Pittsburg a short while before. The "Mountain Muse" was in such high flower language that the old gentleman did not understand

Mayse found him to be very intelligent and communicative. His visit was delightful to him ever afterward.

WOE! WOE! WOE!

These shouters of the "pessimism," "pessimist," revere nothing so much as the man who rain cocoa nuts down ever dares to intrude upon their haunts, on whatever come their trees which is new and Facts are strange and things to the hidebound, and pleasureless mind which in rious age appears to have It resents their intrusion a false peace of their stupid "pessimism," "pessimists" cocoa nuts. When the thrown these at the quiet in head they imagine him a creature. The screaming baboon of the jungle is not more an imbecile than they. Readers of this month will be wise in paying no heed to these jabberers.

All credit is on the stretch of losses grows harder day, examples of bad faith and fraud—brutal, unblushing multiply almost hourly. Now is sure just now, except in prices of almost all public goods that nowhere have losses fully faced and acknowledged, markets float on bladder with the breath of liars, and sorrow, and loss to us until these bladders are and the bad air let out. The solid ground has been reared to liquid anew.

Banks and finance houses indulge in a universal system of simulation, nothing is faced out and sternly probed to the bottom. The attitude of City finance houses towards the public has become, these years back, entirely vicious and destructive of confidence. All save the very highest kinds of securities have been looked upon as instruments for plundering. One dire result of this culture of deception and fraud is that the stock markets are burdened with incalculable masses of securities which represent no real values, which are mere products of the thief's ingenuity. Thus have lying and corruption bred rottenness, and until the rottenness is cleared away, until the City makes up its mind to adopt honest ways of doing business, we must expect to have a "crisis" with us en permanence. What the investor has to fear is bolstered securities. He ought not to buy for investment any American railroad share, any Argentine Government security, any shares of whatever quality on which there is a liability. —Mr. A. J. Wilson, in Investor's Review.

It Was the Ham.

While he was enjoying his lunch as well as his guilty conscience would permit, Israel noticed that the sky was becoming overcast. Soon it began to thunder. The peals became louder and louder; Israel grew paler and paler. Finally the dishes on his table were fairly rattled by a most terrific crash. Paralyzed with fear, Israel jumped from his seat. He caught the waiter by the arm. His knees knocked together and his face was pallid with terror. "Mein Gott!" he yelled hysterically. "Mein Gott did I ever you see such a fuss about a little bit of ham?"

John Seabent breeds, between a common Polish fowl. The tail is unlike that of bantams in general, being square and expanded, and the feathers broadening towards the ends. The booted white is the oldest known bantam breed. They are very tame and hardy, with pure white plumage, which is very liable to get sunburned unless given a sheltered run.



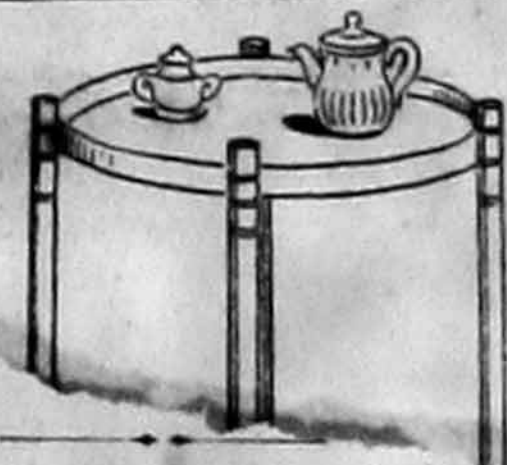
OF JAPANESE BANTAMS.

The Nankin and Pekin bantams are Chinese varieties, which resemble each other, the plumage of the former being somewhat darker and the tail feathers tipped with black. The Pekin is practically a diminutive buff Cochon.

The Japanese bantam shows by its name its origin. The breed is generally considered the most beautiful among bantams. The plumage is pure white, except the tail, which is black, with a delicate white tracing around each feather. The eggs rank with the rose-combed varieties in peculiar delicacy of flavor.

A Home-Made Tea-Table.

Now that the fashion of offering tea to afternoon callers is so general, tea-tables of every shape and size are seen. Those that have a double stand are found to be more convenient, and such a one can be easily made from two



Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of S. P. Patterson et als vs. J. W. Dilley et als, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1894, in front of the court-house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the life estate of the defendant, J. W. Dilley, in two tracts of land adjoining each other and containing 138 acres, situated in Pocahontas county, on Brown's Mountain, being the same land devised to the said J. W. Dilley by his father, John Dilley by will made on the 30th day of June, 1875. (Exhibit "J" of the bill), and upon which the said J. W. Dilley lately resided. The land is fertile and a considerably portion thereof is in fine state of cultivation and has upon it a comfortable dwelling house and necessary outbuildings and an excellent orchard.

TERMS OF SALE

Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of nine, eighteen and 27 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC } Special Commissioner. H. S. RUCKER } I. J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

50,000 lbs. of unwashed and tub-

"I have one." said Mrs. Parkhurst, "we'll have a party. Fourteen professors and ten boys—that's a take care of, isn't it? For the wife is an invalid, and she'll be about the house—my I and my widowed daughter—whole establishment, and some of us sit down to dinner in the housekeeper's room. There's a room in between two massive pillars, into an avenue of windows. "Do you see that young lady gathering holly leaves? It's the colonel's daughter, Miss Bassett."

"Come back, have you," cried a sweet, girlish young voice. "Did you bring my chocolate?" "The candy store was shut up, Miss Bassett," she said. "How perfectly shameful!"

"A cluster of glaring red berries, held by a not unskillful hand, floated through the air, and hit the housekeeper exactly on her nose. But, of evincing offense, Mrs. Parkhurst only laughed. "Isn't she pretty?" said she, "and that mad-cap. Well—perhaps marriage will sober her down."

"When she to be married soon?" asked Mrs. Parkhurst. "I don't quite know," said Mrs. Parkhurst. "But one of the young men admires her very much, and I think she don't quite dislike him."

"Lillian Bassett's scarlet mantle lay up the snowy terrace. Why some girls so happy, while others ceaselessly on in life's shadow. Why was life such a problem? While, however, the wheels revolved smoothly. Jessie's references, from the Wilberforce Prose Agency, proved all that could be expected, and she was engaged to the son of the linen-room."

"An outbreak of scarlet fever rendered herself particularly efficient, and Mrs. Parkhurst soon wondered how it was that she got along without her. "Well, Lillian! Really married! That handsome young pro-mathematics!" cried Adela Maurice, Lillian's ex-schoolmate. "Well, I never expected to see you caged! And he's quite a self-made man, they tell me."

"I tell dear Lillian," said Miss Bella Bassett, the sharp-nosed maiden sister of the genial colonel, "that she should not make too sure of anything in this world. The captain is very handsome, and all that sort of thing, but I'm afraid he's inclined to be a flirt."

"How can he bear himself so bravely?" she thought. "Where is his conscience—his manly truth?" "I am glad, Lillian, to find you alone," said Captain Moreton, tenderly, taking her hand in his. She jerked it away. "I hate sitting hand-in-hand," said she, in answer to his surprised glance. "It's so—so spoony!"

"Well, just as you like, darling," he acquiesced, seating himself beside her. "To find you alone, for I wanted to talk with you very particularly. I have a secret to tell you." "There may be more secrets than one in the world," said Lillian, in a low voice. "A secret that is not entirely my own—a secret that may, perhaps, alter all our existing arrangements—"

"It undoubtedly will," said Lillian, rising to her feet in her excitement. "You need not go on, Captain Moreton. I know all, and I give your betrothal ring back to you." "Lillian, I would scarcely have thought this of you!" he said, gravely. "No? For what did you take me, then? Am I not a woman, with a woman's spirit? Do you think I can continue to love a man who is false to me?"

"False to you, Lillian? But I am not that. Sweet, whether you marry me or not, I shall go on loving you loyally to my life's end!" "How many girls do you love at once?" bitterly asked Lillian. "I? Why do you ask that question?" "Because I saw you this very afternoon in the pine walk with another woman. I saw your arm around her waist. I saw you stoop to kiss her!" "Oh, you saw me, did you? Then my story is half told already. It is but a short time, Lillian, since I knew it myself."

She stood looking at him with large, surprised eyes. How dared he speak so lightly—and to her? "Lillian, that sweet young girl whom Mrs. Parkhurst has employed in the linen-room—Miss Moreton, she calls herself—is my own sister, and she has concealed herself from me, fearing that the knowledge that she was in the institute in such a capacity would prejudice my future unfavorably. She was a governess in New York—she was coming here as companion to poor old Mrs. Bucknor, who was killed in the fire—and Mrs. Parkhurst, ignorant of any relation between us, brought her here. And, noble heroine that she is, she would have gone away without betraying herself, had I not chanced to meet her by accident. She thought I would be mortified, but instead I am proud of her beyond the power of words to express."

"But Miss Bassett?" said she. "And then I told her that this evening you should know all. I have kept my word. Now I await your verdict. Have I not reason to triumph in such a noble sister as this?" Lillian burst into tears; she hid her face on Moreton's breast. "Oh, Will," she cried, "what a dreadful goose I have been to doubt your love! Go and bring her here at once. Tell her I want to see my dear new sister. Tell her that, hereafter, her home must be with me. There's plenty of room in the new house for your sister. But first, Will, kiss me and tell me that you forgive me, quite."

And so the brave young girl, who had subordinated her whole life to her brother's success, was promoted to her proper place on life's ladder. "I could have been happy anywhere had I known that Will's future was assured," said she. And Lillian laughingly told her that she could be as happy in the new college as anywhere else. "And we," said she, "will be a deal happier!"

Of the large body of property owners in Great Britain one-seventh are women. Marion Harland has gone to Palestine with the intention of writing an Oriental novel. Military braid sprinkled with gold or embroidered in Oriental fashion is used to trim wool dresses.

Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, the writer on birds, did not know one bird from another until she was past middle age. Sculptors contend that the height of the Venus de Medici, five feet five inches, is the perfect stature for women. One of the prettiest trimmings for the new bastiches and gingham is open-work embroidery wrought on the goods.

Flowers are tied in huge knots of ribbon in front or at the back, many drooping low over the hair, but very little side trimming is seen. Mrs. Amelia A. Frost, of Littleton, Mass., is the first woman preacher to be ordained by the straightlaced Congregationalists of the Bay State. A little handbook of "Women's Employments," recently published in London, schedules fifty-six recognized callings at present open to the sex.

The bouquet that will be most fashionable in London this season is called "The New Victoria Shower," and is composed chiefly of orchids. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, it is said, received the very munificent sum of \$5 for the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and \$10 for her poem, "Our Orders." Mrs. Nancy Gilman, aged ninety, recently secured 100 signatures to a petition asking the New Hampshire Legislature to grant the right to vote to women.

The unpleasant habit that young mothers have of insisting upon kissing the baby has resulted in a Philadelphia organization called "The Anti-Baby Kissing Society." Mrs. Frances Crosby, authoress of "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and three thousand other hymns, is sixty-four years old. She lives in New York, and has been blind since she was six weeks old.

Miss May Philbrook is the first woman to apply for admission to the bar of New Jersey, and the justices are so bothered with the problem that the whole Supreme Court of the State will consider the question. When writing a letter the Empress Eugenie always uses the "diamond pen" with which the Treaty of Paris was signed. It is a quill plucked from a golden eagle's wing, and mounted with diamonds and gold.

Judge Newton, of Uniontown, Penn., has made Mrs. Sarah Elkins a tip-staff of the court, to have charge of the ladies' waiting-room and look after the female witnesses and prisoners and take charge of their rooms. Miss Helen Carroll is said to be the richest girl in her own right in Washington. She is a sister of Royal Phelps Carroll, and inherited an income of \$40,000 a year from her grandfather, the late Royal Phelps, of New York.

The philosophical faculty of the University of Heidelberg has resolved that women students can be admitted to the degree of doctor there. In Göttingen also similar facilities are permitted, and two English ladies, who have already studied mathematics at Cambridge, are attending lectures there.

The Empress Elizabeth, of Austria, by a severe system of fasting and exercise, massage, and training like a sporting man, succeeds in keeping her waist measure to twenty inches, in spite of her fifty-six years. And there are some foolish persons in the world who will think that a Queen might have a rather more laudable ambition than this.

Zara M. Freeborn, an American artist in Italy, is credited with having one of the most attractive studies in Florence. It is an old palazzo in Viale Filippo Strozzi, and is filled with the rarest bric-a-brac, China rugs and everything else that delights the

on and by the ditch. Population was first cemented to the soil by water that flowed through ditches. What little semi-civilization there was on earth was fringed along rivers that annually overflowed, and by ditches through which life-giving and population-supporting water flowed. All arid lands, it matters not where they lie, are worthless, and a large area is required to support a single beast, say, from fifteen to thirty acres. The growth of grass is scanty, and it does not endure close grazing, and if so grazed it speedily disappears. Water only has value in arid zones. Without water the land cannot be brought under the plow. With water properly applied the arid lands are transformed from non-productive deserts into the most productive soil on earth, and capable of supporting an exceedingly dense population.

What is the area of the arid lands of the United States? Open a map of the country, place your index finger on the one hundredth meridian at the southern boundary, draw it diagonally northward to the Canadian boundary line at the point where the ninety-ninth meridian passes into Manitoba. All land west of that line and east of the Pacific Ocean is arid, save Western Washington, Western Oregon and Northern California.

It is true that within this arid zone there are large areas of land where the rainfall is sufficiently heavy to permit grain to be grown to perfect maturity, and there are other large areas in which crops are occasionally snatched from the grasp of herbage devouring siroccos. But the migratory Western settler, the children of the Mississippi Valley, long ago discovered these productive and semi-productive districts, and they are fully occupied. As a whole, the region that I have indicated is arid, and until wind deflecting mountain chains sink into the earth and the prevailing winds cease to blow it will remain arid.

How much of this arid land can be reclaimed? That question cannot be answered accurately, but many acres less than the advocates of Government aid to establish irrigation works assert. The annual rainfall in this region, taken as a whole, does not exceed ten inches. To raise grain to perfect maturity requires from twenty to thirty inches of rainfall, and with this amount of precipitation the rain must not be bunched, but must fall when needed. Throughout the arid zone a delay of a few days in the falling of a needed rain is fatal to full crops, and a delay of a few weeks forbids the gathering of any crops at all. It requires but a few days of dry weather in the arid zone to awaken the wrath of the southwest wind and cause it to blow its hot breath in fierce blasts over the land, and all vegetation withers and curls and dies if the wind blows many days.

All talk of the region, as a whole, ever being reclaimed is the prattling of ignorant men. Ten inches of rainfall, even if every drop was conserved, is not sufficient to irrigate the region. The rain and the snow fall on gravelly plains, on sandy wastes, and on lofty mountain chains, none of which can be reclaimed. A large portion of the moisture is lost by evaporation, another large portion sinks into the ground. In fact, the only areas within the arid zone that can be depended on to supply water to irrigating ditches are the highlands. In those regions of lofty altitudes the summer rains quickly run down the steep flanks of the mountains and into the creeks and rivers. And the snow, which contains the great bulk of the moisture that falls in the highlands, lies deep in mountain valleys, and shaded canyons and melts slowly and keeps the streams full of water during the very months that water is required on the plains.

It is evident that there can be no greater aggregate of water in any region than the amount that falls from the clouds on the land, less the amount that flows out by rivers, and less the evaporation. This being true, the statement that one-fourth or one-fifth of the arid land can be reclaimed is a mistake. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Ore-

gones, can be reclaimed. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Ore-

gones, can be reclaimed. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Ore-

gones, can be reclaimed. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Ore-

gones, can be reclaimed. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Ore-

gones, can be reclaimed. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Ore-



Write health brings news to the check, and the removed are very and swift.

... from the tongue...

... of this...

... is.

... like a place?"

... have one."

... said Mrs. Parkhurst, "we'll have fourteen professors and ten boys—that's a lot to take care of, isn't it? For the professor's wife is an invalid, and she worries herself about the household and my widowed daughter-in-law. I and my widowed daughter-in-law have to run the whole establishment, and I have to sit down to dinner in the housekeeper's room. There is a passage between two massive pillars, into an avenue of trees, and a row of amaracks. Do you see that young lady gathering holly leaves? It's the colonel's daughter, Mrs. Bassett."

... come back, have you, and bring me a sweet, girlish young girl. Did you bring my chocolate?"

... candy store was shut up, Miss Parkhurst, how perfectly shameful!"

... a cluster of glaring red berries, picked by a not unskillful hand, and thrown through the air, and hit the professor exactly on her nose. But, instead of evincing offense, Mrs. Parkhurst only laughed.

... "Is she pretty?" said she, "and is she mad-cap. Well—perhaps marriage will sober her down."

... she to be married soon?" asked Mrs. Parkhurst.

... don't quite know," said Mrs. Parkhurst. "But one of the young girls admires her very much, and I think she don't quite dislike her."

... looked wistfully back to Lillian Bassett's scarlet mantle as she stepped up the snowy terrace. Why do some girls so happy, while others are so miserable on in life's shadow? Why was life such a problem? While, however, the wheels revolved smoothly. Jessie's references, and the Wilberforce Protective Agency, proved all that could be expected, and she was engaged to the professor of the linen-room.

... an outbreak of scarlet fever, and she herself particularly efficient in the linen-room, and Mrs. Parkhurst soon wondered how it was that she had not got along without her.

... ed, Lillian! Really married! That handsome young professor of mathematics!" cried Adela Maurice, Lillian's ex-schoolmate.

... Well, I never expected to see you caged! And he's quite a self-made man, they tell me."

... "I tell dear Lillian," said Miss Bella Bassett, the sharp-nosed maiden sister of the genial colonel, "that she should not make too sure of anything in this world. The captain is very handsome, and all that sort of thing, but I'm afraid he's inclined to be a flirt."

... "Nonsense!" cried Lillian, coloring wrathfully.

... "Oh, but indeed, I've met him twice at the shrubberies, walking with that pretty yellow-haired girl that takes care of the linen-room," persisted Miss Bella.

... "What?" exclaimed Miss Maurice. "One of the servants?"

... "Now, Aunt Bella, why can't you hold your tongue," flashed out Lillian, "when you know very well that old Parkhurst says she is a reduced lady?"

... "Reduced ladies have no business wandering about the laurel hedges with handsome young engaged men," viciously retorted Miss Bassett. "And I really think my brother ought to inquire into it. There she goes, flouncing out of the room. Well, I'm really afraid, Adela, that our Lillian's temper isn't altogether perfect."

... "I don't think mine would be," said Adela Maurice, "if I were badgered like that."

... "It is a dreadful trial, isn't it, to see your lover drifting off into another woman's snares?" said Miss Bella, wifely misunderstanding things.

... While Lillian, running up stairs, paused to catch her breath at one of the big mullioned windows on the staircase.

... "How I should like to cram a big bath sponge into Aunt Bella's censorious old mouth!" said she. "Only to think of—"

... Suddenly she paused. Down on the lower pine walk, where the west winds had swept the path dry of snow, Captain Moreton was peering up and down with the gold-haired young girl at his side.

... "Well, why shouldn't they?" said Lillian, swallowing the rebellious lump in her throat. "I suppose he happened to meet her, and—"

... At this precise moment, however, the couple paused beside a group of dark spruces. She could distinctly perceive her lover bend his tall head

when we have those sharp curves. You had very early fallen out. Yes, the Bassett Institute. And a fine place it is! I was thinking—if your references turn out what they should be—we might make room for you there. We need a smart young woman in the linen-room. I suppose you can do something else besides companionship and reading books."

... like a place?"

... have one."

... said Mrs. Parkhurst, "we'll have fourteen professors and ten boys—that's a lot to take care of, isn't it? For the professor's wife is an invalid, and she worries herself about the household and my widowed daughter-in-law. I and my widowed daughter-in-law have to run the whole establishment, and I have to sit down to dinner in the housekeeper's room. There is a passage between two massive pillars, into an avenue of trees, and a row of amaracks. Do you see that young lady gathering holly leaves? It's the colonel's daughter, Mrs. Bassett."

... come back, have you, and bring me a sweet, girlish young girl. Did you bring my chocolate?"

... candy store was shut up, Miss Parkhurst, how perfectly shameful!"

... a cluster of glaring red berries, picked by a not unskillful hand, and thrown through the air, and hit the professor exactly on her nose. But, instead of evincing offense, Mrs. Parkhurst only laughed.

... "Is she pretty?" said she, "and is she mad-cap. Well—perhaps marriage will sober her down."

... she to be married soon?" asked Mrs. Parkhurst.

... don't quite know," said Mrs. Parkhurst. "But one of the young girls admires her very much, and I think she don't quite dislike her."

... looked wistfully back to Lillian Bassett's scarlet mantle as she stepped up the snowy terrace. Why do some girls so happy, while others are so miserable on in life's shadow? Why was life such a problem? While, however, the wheels revolved smoothly. Jessie's references, and the Wilberforce Protective Agency, proved all that could be expected, and she was engaged to the professor of the linen-room.

... an outbreak of scarlet fever, and she herself particularly efficient in the linen-room, and Mrs. Parkhurst soon wondered how it was that she had not got along without her.

... ed, Lillian! Really married! That handsome young professor of mathematics!" cried Adela Maurice, Lillian's ex-schoolmate.

... Well, I never expected to see you caged! And he's quite a self-made man, they tell me."

... "I tell dear Lillian," said Miss Bella Bassett, the sharp-nosed maiden sister of the genial colonel, "that she should not make too sure of anything in this world. The captain is very handsome, and all that sort of thing, but I'm afraid he's inclined to be a flirt."

... "Nonsense!" cried Lillian, coloring wrathfully.

... "Oh, but indeed, I've met him twice at the shrubberies, walking with that pretty yellow-haired girl that takes care of the linen-room," persisted Miss Bella.

... "What?" exclaimed Miss Maurice. "One of the servants?"

... "Now, Aunt Bella, why can't you hold your tongue," flashed out Lillian, "when you know very well that old Parkhurst says she is a reduced lady?"

... "Reduced ladies have no business wandering about the laurel hedges with handsome young engaged men," viciously retorted Miss Bassett. "And I really think my brother ought to inquire into it. There she goes, flouncing out of the room. Well, I'm really afraid, Adela, that our Lillian's temper isn't altogether perfect."

... "I don't think mine would be," said Adela Maurice, "if I were badgered like that."

... "It is a dreadful trial, isn't it, to see your lover drifting off into another woman's snares?" said Miss Bella, wifely misunderstanding things.

... While Lillian, running up stairs, paused to catch her breath at one of the big mullioned windows on the staircase.

... "How I should like to cram a big bath sponge into Aunt Bella's censorious old mouth!" said she. "Only to think of—"

... Suddenly she paused. Down on the lower pine walk, where the west winds had swept the path dry of snow, Captain Moreton was peering up and down with the gold-haired young girl at his side.

... "Well, why shouldn't they?" said Lillian, swallowing the rebellious lump in her throat. "I suppose he happened to meet her, and—"

... At this precise moment, however, the couple paused beside a group of dark spruces. She could distinctly perceive her lover bend his tall head

"Oh, how I loved him! But this is an end of it all. To-night, when he comes to talk to me—to-night there must be an end of it all!"

The young professor was certainly a very handsome man, with his brilliant blue eyes, his brown hair, shot with golden gleams, and those straight, clear-cut features of his; and when he came cheerily in that evening, Lillian's heart failed within her.

"How can he bear himself so bravely?" she thought. "Where is his conscience—his manly truth?"

"I am glad, Lillian, to find you alone," said Captain Moreton, tenderly, taking her hand in his.

She jerked it away.

"I hate sitting hand-in-hand," said she, in answer to his surprised glance.

"It's so—so spoony!"

"Well, just as you like, darling," he acquiesced, seating himself beside her.

"To find you alone, for I wanted to talk with you very particularly. I have a secret to tell you."

"There may be more secrets than one in the world," said Lillian, in a low voice.

"A secret that is not entirely my own—a secret that may, perhaps, alter all our existing arrangements—"

"It undoubtedly will," said Lillian, rising to her feet in her excitement.

"You need not go on, Captain Moreton. I know all, and I give your betrothal ring back to you."

"Lillian, I would scarcely have thought this of you!" he said, gravely.

"No? For what did you take me, then? Am I not a woman, with a woman's spirit? Do you think I can continue to love a man who is false to me?"

"False to you, Lillian? But I am not that. Sweet, whether you marry me or not, I shall go on loving you loyally to my life's end!"

"How many girls do you love at once?" bitterly asked Lillian.

"I? Why do you ask that question?"

"Because I saw you this very afternoon in the pine walk with another woman. I saw your arm around her waist. I saw you stoop to kiss her!"

"Oh, you saw me, did you? Then my story is half told already. It is but a short time, Lillian, since I knew it myself."

She stood looking at him with large, surprised eyes.

How dared he speak so lightly—and to her?

"Lillian, that sweet young girl whom Mrs. Parkhurst has employed in the linen-room—Miss Moreton, she calls herself—is my own sister, and she has concealed herself from me, fearing that the knowledge that she was in the institute in such a capacity would prejudice my future unfavorably. She was a governess in New York—she was coming here as companion to poor old Mrs. Bucknor, who was killed in the fire—and Mrs. Parkhurst, ignorant of any relation between us, brought her here. And, noble heroine that she is, she would have gone away without betraying herself, had I not chanced to meet her by accident. She thought I would be mortified, but instead I am proud of her beyond the power of words to express."

"But Miss Bassett?" said she.

"And then I told her that this evening you should know all. I have kept my word. Now I await your verdict. Have I not reason to triumph in such a noble sister as this?"

Lillian burst into tears; she hid her face on Moreton's breast.

"Oh, Will," she cried, "what a dreadful goose I have been to doubt your love! Go and bring her here at once. Tell her I want to see my dear new sister. Tell her that, hereafter, her home must be with me. There's plenty of room in the new house for your sister. But first, Will, kiss me and tell me that you forgive me, quite."

And so the brave young girl, who had subordinated her whole life to her brother's success, was promoted to her proper place on life's ladder.

"I could have been happy anywhere had I known that Will's future was assured," said she.

And Lillian laughingly told her that she could be as happy in the new college as anywhere else.

"And we," said she, "will be a deal happier!"

Miss Adela Maurice and Jessie were the bridesmaids.

Aunt Bella put her disappointment in her pocket, and the wedding came off at Easter, greatly to Mrs. Parkhurst's delight.

"I knew," said that worthy dame, "that she was something out of the common the first look I had in her face. Physiognomy never yet failed me!"—Saturday Night.

### WOMEN

A solid silver glove stretcher costs \$15.

Black satin sashes are worn by young ladies with light dresses.

French models show violets and cowslips mingled in charming confusion.

Of the large body of property owners in Great Britain one-seventh are women.

Marion Harland has gone to Palestine with the intention of writing an Oriental novel.

Military braid sprinkled with gold or embroidered in Oriental fashion is used to trim wool dresses.

Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, the writer on birds, did not know one bird from another until she was past middle age.

Sculptors contend that the height of the Venus de Medici, five feet five inches, is the perfect stature for women.

One of the prettiest trimmings for the new bastistes and gingham is open-work embroidery wrought on the goods.

Flowers are tied in huge knots of ribbon in front or at the back, many drooping low over the hair, but very little side trimming is seen.

Mrs. Amelia A. Frost, of Littleton, Mass., is the first woman preacher to be ordained by the straightlaced Congregationalists of the Bay State.

A little handbook of "Women's Employments," recently published in London, schedules fifty-six recognized callings at present open to the sex.

The bouquet that will be most fashionable in London this season is called "The New Victoria Shower," and is composed chiefly of orchids.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, it is said, received the very magnificent sum of \$5 for the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and \$10 for her poem, "Our Orders."

Mrs. Nancy Gilman, aged ninety, recently secured 100 signatures to a petition asking the New Hampshire Legislature to grant the right to vote to women.

The unpleasant habit that young mothers have of insisting upon kissing the baby has resulted in a Philadelphia organization called "The Anti-Baby Kissing Society."

Mrs. Frances Crosby, authoress of "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and three thousand other hymns, is sixty-four years old. She lives in New York, and has been blind since she was six weeks old.

Miss May Philbrook is the first woman to apply for admission to the bar of New Jersey, and the justices are so bothered with the problem that the whole Supreme Court of the State will consider the question.

When writing a letter the Empress Eugenie always uses the "diamond pen" with which the Treaty of Paris was signed. It is a quill plucked from a golden eagle's wing, and mounted with diamonds and gold.

Judge Newton, of Uniontown, Penn., has made Mrs. Sarah Elkins a tip-staff of the court, to have charge of the ladies' waiting-room and look after the female witnesses and prisoners and take charge of their rooms.

Miss Helen Carroll is said to be the richest girl in her own right in Washington. She is a sister of Royal Phelps Carroll, and inherited an income of \$40,000 a year from her grandfather, the late Royal Phelps, of New York.

The philosophical faculty of the University of Heidelberg has resolved that women students can be admitted to the degree of doctor there. In Göttingen also similar facilities are permitted, and two English ladies, who have already studied mathematics at Cambridge, are attending lectures there.

The Empress Elizabeth, of Austria, by a severe system of fasting and exercise, massage, and training like a sporting man, succeeds in keeping her waist measure to twenty inches, in spite of her fifty-six years. And there are some foolish persons in the world who will think that a Queen might have a rather more laudable ambition than this.

Zara M. Freeborn, an American artist in Italy, is credited with having one of the most attractive studies in Florence. It is an old palazzo in Viale Filippo Strozzi, and is filled with the rarest bric-a-brac, Chinese rugs and everything else that delights the heart of an artist. Her "Naiad," a study in marble, is nearly finished, and is pronounced by connoisseurs a masterpiece.

Mrs. William Tod Helmuth, of New York City, who has been elected President of Sorosis, is hardly the woman to please the "advanced" element, for she disavows any belief in the general superiority of one sex to the other and

### A Vast Area, Not One-Tenth of Which Can Be Reclaimed—Availability of Artesian Wells.

### IRRIGATION

of arid land lying in Asia and Northern Africa has been practised for ages. Long before the era of recorded history the system was perfected in those lands. Among the first governments established by the man were those founded on and by the ditch. Population was first cemented to the soil by water that flowed through ditches. What little semi-civilization there was on earth was fringed along rivers that annually overflowed, and by ditches through which life-giving and population-supporting water flowed.

All arid lands, it matters not where they lie, are worthless, and a large area is required to support a single beast, say, from fifteen to thirty acres. The growth of grass is scanty, and it does not endure close grazing, and if so grazed it speedily disappears. Water only has value in arid zones. Without water the land cannot be brought under the plow. With water properly applied the arid lands are transformed from non-productive deserts into the most productive soil on earth, and capable of supporting an exceedingly dense population.

What is the area of the arid lands of the United States? Open a map of the country, place your index finger on the one hundredth meridian and draw it diagonally northward to the Canadian boundary line at the point where the ninety-ninth meridian passes into Manitoba. All land west of that line and east of the Pacific Ocean is arid, save Western Washington, Western Oregon and Northern California.

It is true that within this arid zone there are large areas of land where the rainfall is sufficiently heavy to permit grain to be grown to perfect maturity, and there are other large areas in which crops are occasionally satched from the grasp of herbage devouring siroccos. But the migratory Western settler, the children of the Mississippi Valley, long ago discovered these productive and semi-productive districts, and they are fully occupied. As a whole, the region that I have indicated is arid, and until wind deflecting mountain chains sink into the earth and the prevailing winds cease to blow it will remain arid.

How much of this arid land can be reclaimed? That question cannot be answered accurately, but many acres less than the advocates of Government aid to establish irrigation works assert. The annual rainfall in this region, taken as a whole, does not exceed ten inches. To raise grain to perfect maturity requires from twenty to thirty inches of rainfall, and with this amount of precipitation the rain must not be bunched, but must fall when needed. Throughout the arid zone a delay of a few days in the falling of a needed rain is fatal to full crops, and a delay of a few weeks forbids the gathering of any crops at all. It requires but a few days of dry weather in the arid zone to awaken the wrath of the southwest wind and cause it to blow its hot breath in fierce blasts over the land, and all vegetation withers and curls and dies if the wind blows many days.

All talk of the region, as a whole, ever being reclaimed is the prattling of ignorant men. Ten inches of rainfall, even if every drop was conserved, is not sufficient to irrigate the region. The rain and the snow fall on gravelly plains, on sandy wastes, and on lofty mountain chains, none of which can be reclaimed. A large portion of the moisture is lost by evaporation, another large portion sinks into the ground. In fact, the only areas within the arid zone that can be depended on to supply water to irrigating ditches are the highlands. In those regions of lofty altitudes the summer rains quickly run down the steep flanks of the mountains and into the creeks and rivers. And the snow, which contains the great bulk of the moisture that falls in the highlands, lies deep in mountain valleys, and shaded canyons and melts slowly and keeps the streams full of water during the very months that water is required on the plains.

It is evident that there can be no greater aggregate of water in any region than the amount that falls from the clouds on the land, less the amount that flows out by rivers, and less the evaporation. This being true, the statement that one-fourth or one-fifth of the arid land can be reclaimed is a mistake. The writer unhesitatingly asserts that not one-tenth of the land lying between the one hundredth meridian and the Pacific Ocean, again excluding Western Washington and Oregon and portions of California and favored areas, such as the Palouse region, can ever be brought under the plow, and solely because there is not sufficient water in the region to irrigate any larger area than is here written of.

Much of the water that sinks below the level of the watercourses can be made available by artesian wells, but

**FISH LIVERY SPORT.**  
**A Ten-Foot Monster Roped and Captured—Exciting Pastime Enjoyed in Southern California Waters.**

**W**E were cruising off the Coronado Islands, surfeited with fishing and kindred sports and anxious for something to turn up, when old Captain Rawson, the skipper of the yacht, made this proposition: "If you gentlemen don't mind taking in Ensenada for a while I can show you some good sport with the sunfish. What is sunfish? Well, some folks call it the wormfish, and some one thing and some another. They caught one at Redondo some time ago that was ten feet high. Down by Ensenada I have always seen a number, and it's good sport shooting them with a rifle."

Not many hours later we were down the coast by Ensenada, where we drifted in a dead calm for several days. Finally we were rewarded with a glimpse of a sunfish. We had the dinghy out and were rowing around the shore of the bay. The sea was as

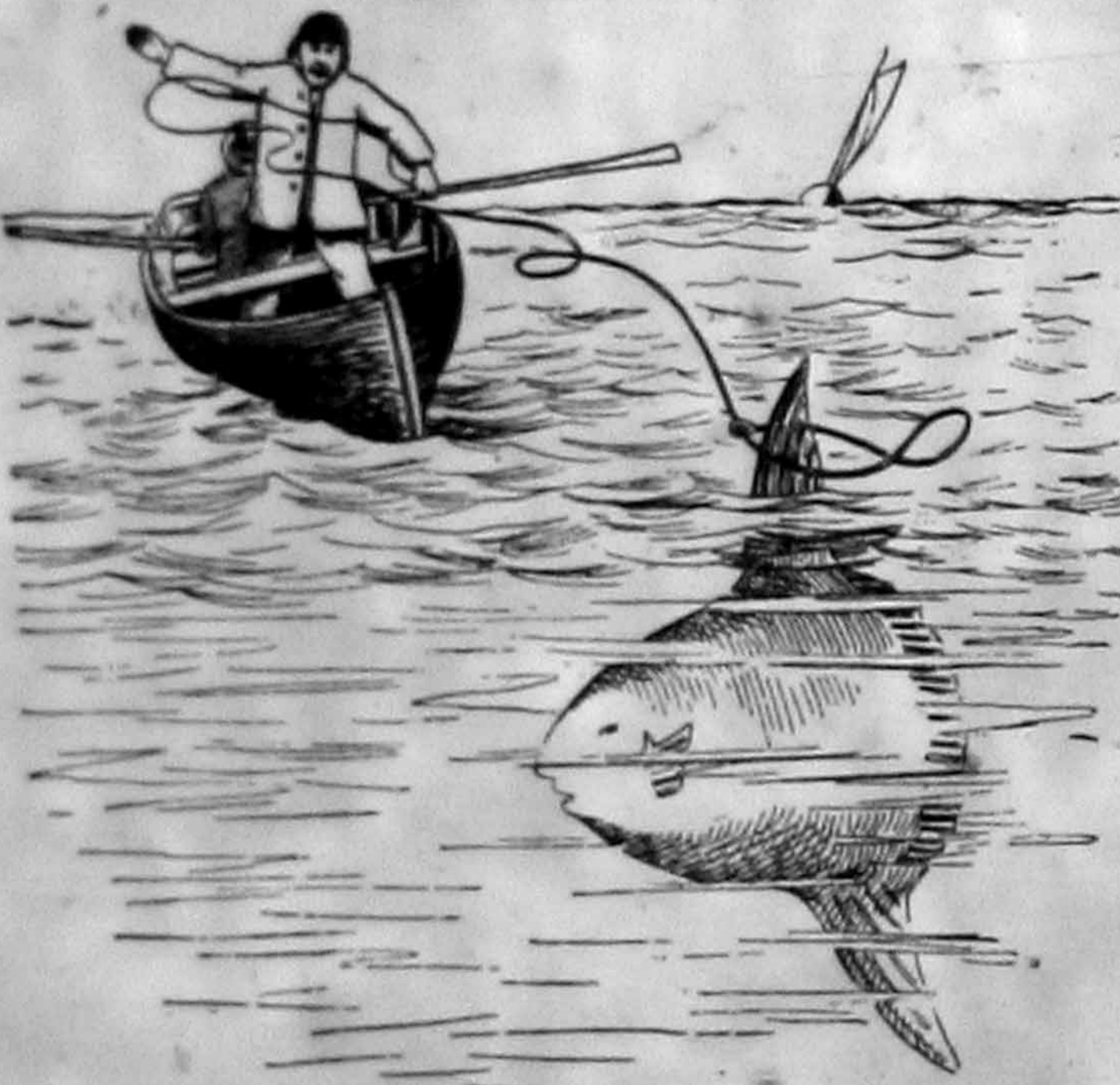
calm as water could be—a literal ocean of glass, the dead calm that comes so often on these waters on summer days. We had pulled possibly a mile when the skipper pointed away to the seaward, and after a few moment's looking we saw what appeared to be a spar sticking out of the water. Then it disappeared to rise again. Apparently it was rolling to and fro in the swell that came into the bay.

"There's the game," said the skipper. "Now, the idea is to bring it down with a rifle shot. You can shoot it all day through the fin and back and it won't wake up, if it happens to be asleep. Its skin is so tough that the chances are your forty-four bullets will glance. You want to wait for an eye shot, and the man who is good at bull's-eyes will get it."

We pulled on gently and soon had a good look at the game. It was a big fish of most remarkable shape, looking like a big moon-like mass from the top of which spread a scythe-shaped fin almost three feet and a half in length. The body below this shone in the sunlight like silver. The skipper said it was bullet-proof. The fish was evidently dozing on the surface, flapping from side to side, and so quickly that the alleged vulnerable spot did not appear, except as a flash of light. Occasionally the big fish disappeared altogether.

"If you want his skin," said the skipper, "the only chance is to kill him dead with the first shot."

"I would suggest a better plan than that," replied one of the party, the owner of a big cattle ranch. "Let's rope him," and forthwith he heaved out a log line that was used in catching the jawfish, and soon had a well-



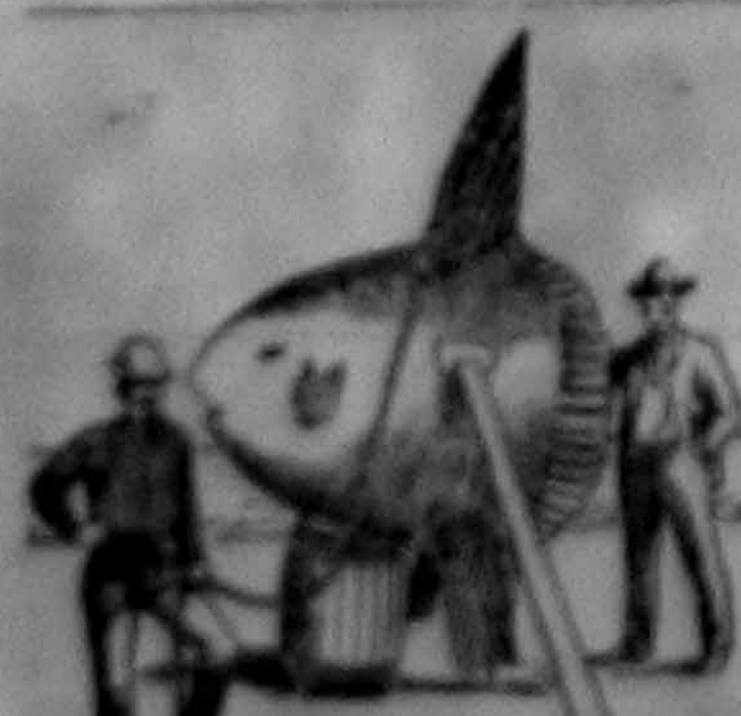
LOPING THE MOLA, OR SUNFISH.

so that she made a good swell of her own by piling into the stern and lightening the bow, an exciting run of several hundred yards was made, the fish now and then turning, jerking the line over the side and diving in a way that threatened a capsizing.

How far the dinghy would have been towed is a question. It was evident that it was time to try to turn the tables before we were taken to sea, so the line was led aft and all hands clapped on. At the first pull the fish made a savage rush, taking out the slack we had gained, but another hold was secured and gradually we drew near the fish after ten minutes of hard pulling, getting it on the surface, when it was seen that the larist was fast about a foot from the point of the fin and that every pull threw the nose of the fish into the air, so tending to keep it at the surface.

The monster now appeared to see us for the first time and made a series of desperate rushes for the bottom, but was brought up with a round turn by the rope, all hands standing by it. As the fish was determined to remain out of sight, in a fit of gigantic sulks, we hauled away and a vigorous struggle brought our game alongside, where it beat the boat with its fins and made strenuous efforts at escape. Another rope was thrown about the fin, a boathook fastened into the curious mouth, and the dinghy was headed in shore. After a long pull the game was pulled out on the beach, and after being propped up with oars, was found to measure nearly ten feet in length, one of the largest found here.

The sport had proved so exciting that the following day we tried it again, one of the party wishing to experiment with a harpoon. The hot sun was an invitation to the sunfish, and near noon we saw a fin off the point, toward which we pulled. The news had evidently been passed around, as the sunfish dived before we could get alongside, resurfacing about 200 feet away and moving seaward, with its fin just above the surface. The harpooner, or rather the one who aspired for the honors, took his place in the bow, and the boat dashed ahead. But again the fish sounded, leaving us in the lurch, and half a dozen times this wily mola played this trick. Finally we managed to run up just as it rose, our harpooner threw his weapon, and he



also a proutable row, and repay a trouble and expense. They require little room, are quite hardy and contented in confinement, and are small eaters and excellent layers. Of course, from their size much cannot be expected from them in the way of flesh, but what meat they do furnish is very delicate and fine flavored. Their eggs are considered to be particularly good for invalids.

The principal varieties of bantams are the game, rose-combed black, rose-

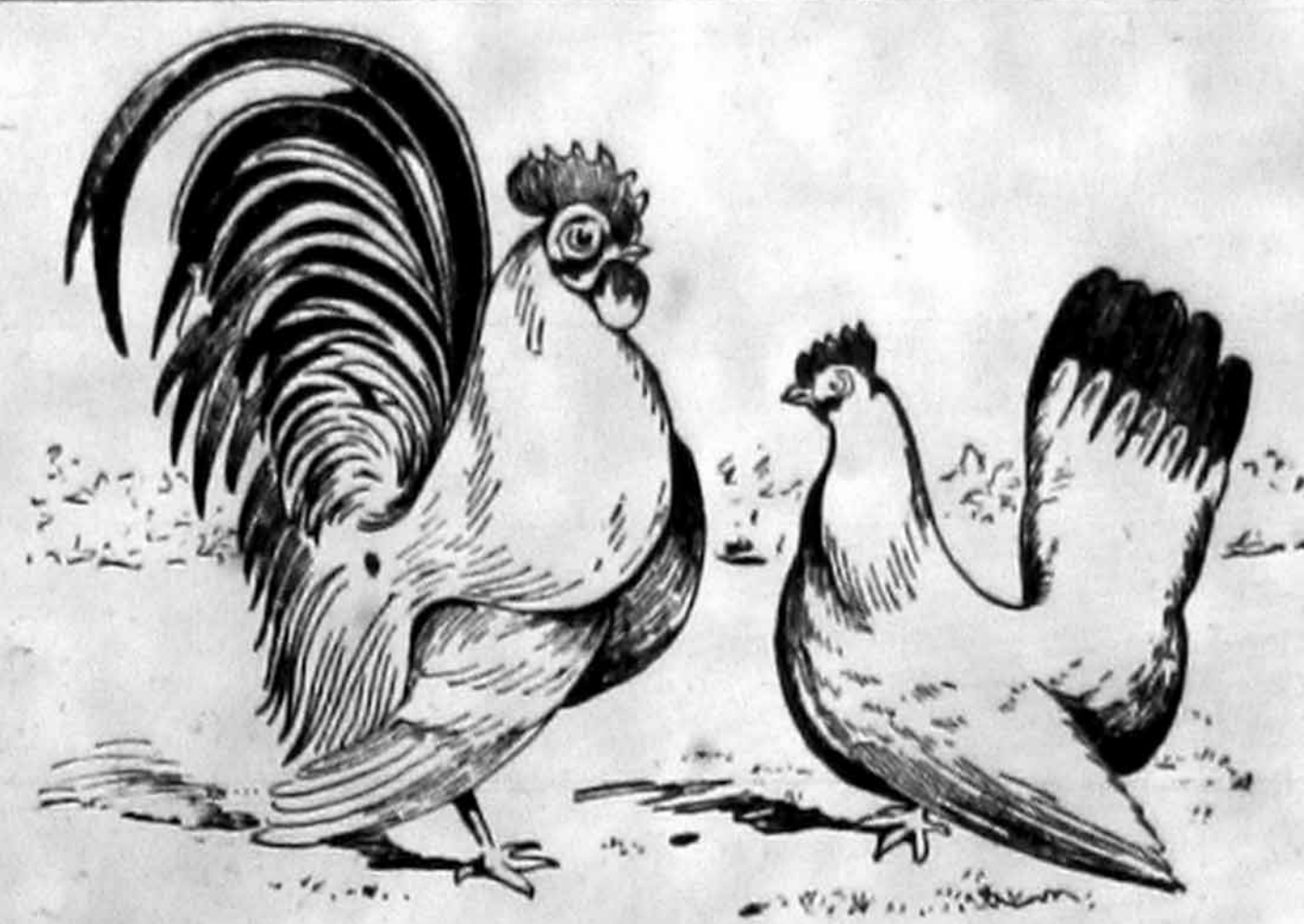
combed white, golden and silver Sebright, booted white, Nankin, Peekin and Japanese.

Game bantams were produced by crossing the English fowl with the bantam, and by breeding in-and-in until the desired size was obtained. There are now about as many varieties of game bantams as there are of the game breed.

The rose-combed black and white bantams are two of the most beautiful and best laying varieties. The birds when young are rather delicate, owing to rapid feathering. The black variety is the black Hamburg fowl in minia-

ling of this century by crossing different breeds, the first cross being between a common bantam and a Polish fowl. The tail is entirely unlike that of bantams in general, being square and expanded, and the feathers broadening towards the ends.

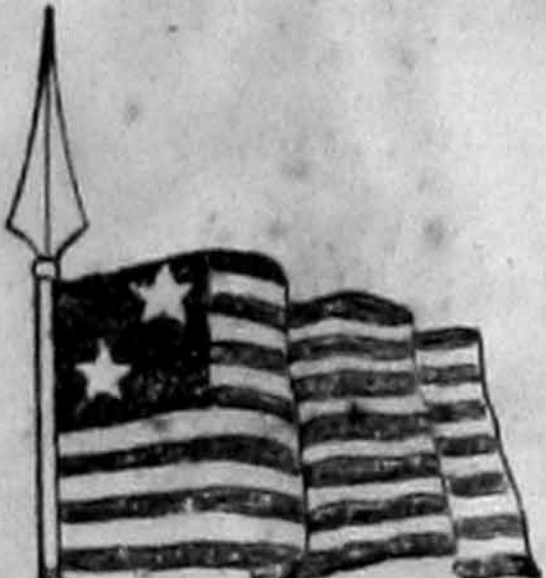
The booted white is the oldest known bantam breed. They are very tame and hardy, with pure white plumage, which is very liable to get sunburned unless given a sheltered run.



A PAIR OF JAPANESE BANTAMS.

**The Woman's Suffrage Flag.**

The illustration represents the expurgated edition of the United States flag which was adopted by the woman suffragists convened a few weeks ago in Philadelphia, in general convention. It is to be the standard under which they will fight their battles for the ballot. Every State that does not concede suffrage to women has had its star eliminated from the flag. Only two States—Wyoming and Kansas, which grant suffrage to women—are recognized on the flag. Two other States—Nebraska and South Dakota—which will consider the question shortly are faintly outlined by stars. Lillie Devereux Blake remarked as the flag was unfurled at the convention that

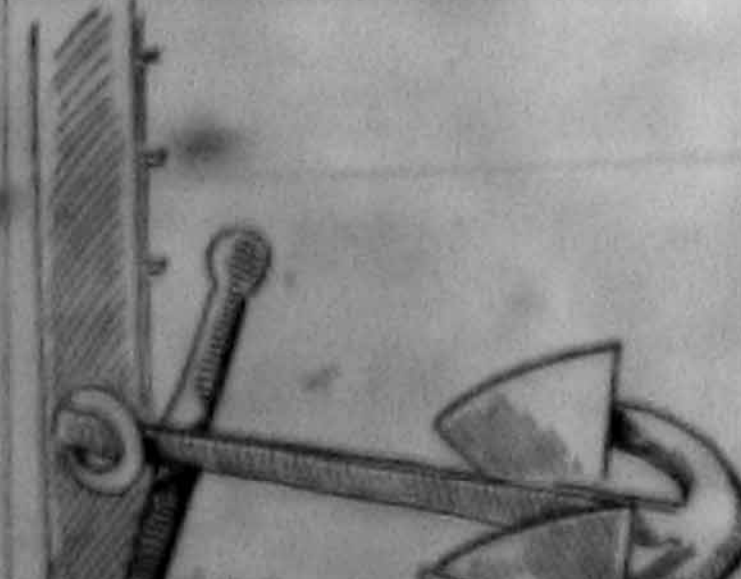


"Women were now without a country, and that the rallying-cry of the suffragists should be the revolutionary motto: 'No taxation without representation.'"

Iron ore is mined in thirteen departments in France, the total number of mines or workings in activity being about sixty. The total production of iron ore of all kinds is about 2,500,000 tons a year, the average value of which at the place of production is given at seventy cents.

**A Quaint Old Anchor.**

Upon approaching the boathouse in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, and lying a little to the left of the walk, one will see an old, rust-eaten anchor reclining partly against the bank, and partly against an electric light pole. This old relic was found upon Prospect Park property at Coney Island and brought some twelve years ago to its present resting place, from which it has never been disturbed. It is said that during the Revolution some British sailors left the anchor in the sand, where it was finally discovered by some wandering Brooklynites and brought after many years to Prospect Park. The uppermost part is worn smooth by people who have placed their hands upon or leaning against it.



**Hard Study Agrees With Her.**

Anxious that his ten-year-old daughter should excel her school-mates, Edmund Mays, of Boston, forced the child to study French, German and algebra up to 11 o'clock in the evening for three months. Contrary to general expectation, the unusual strain does not appear to have injured her in the least, and her progress in the studies has been remarkable.—New York Mail and Express.

**Ginghams in Favor.**

Ginghams are to be worn more than ever. Crinkled effects, like crepon, in shades of green, violet and yellow, sell from thirty-five cents to fifty cents a yard. The dotted ginghams are novelties. They are sixty-cents a yard. An ecru gingham will be sprinkled with brown, dark blue or green dots, and made up with cream-tinted lace and moire ribbons to match the dot. A gingham almost dressy enough to be worn at a garden party is woven with bands of wide



GINGHAM AND EMBROIDERY.

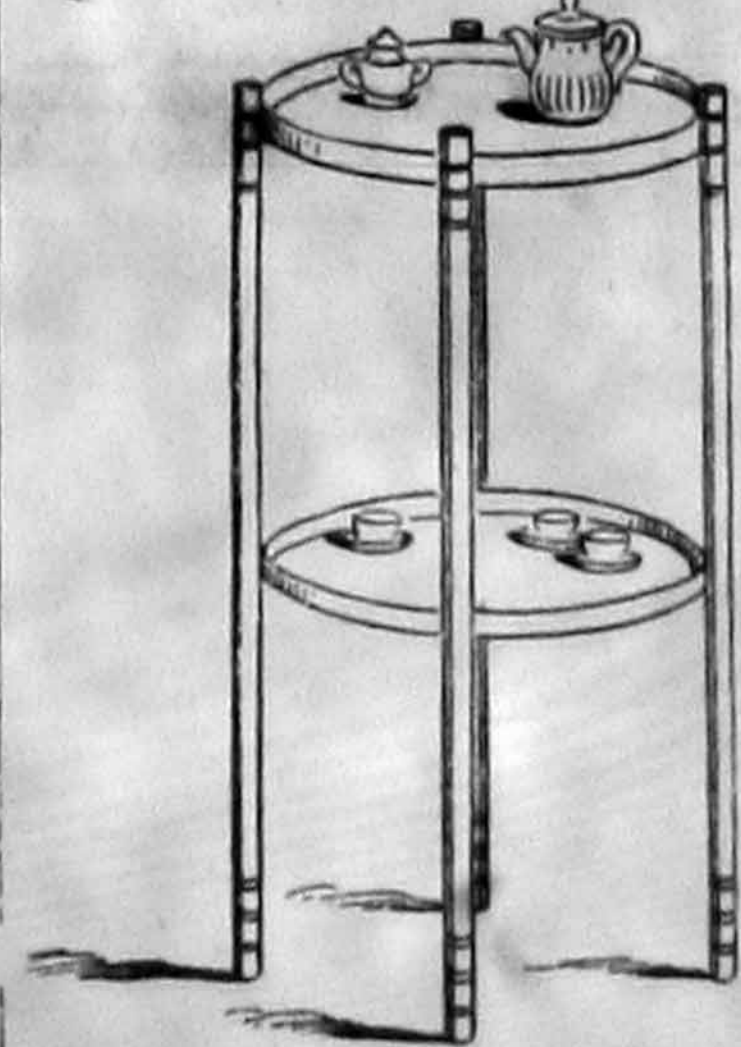
lace insertion. It comes in all the new delicate shades, and sells for fifty cents a yard. The plaid gingham is out of style, and covers have quite outgrown their popularity.—New York World.

**Cesar Killed by a Bowie Knife.**

A wealthy Texas rancher recently rejected an expensive painting which

**A Home-Made Tea-Table.**

Now that the fashion of offering tea to afternoon callers is so general, tea-tables of every shape and size are seen. Those that have a double stand are found to be more convenient, and such a one can be easily made from two



barrel covers turned so that the rim will stand up, and secured by four broom stick legs, which are screwed into the covers, says the Household. If this table is painted with the ivory white enamel paint that is now so popular for furniture, the rims of the covers lined with gilt paint, and a few lines of the gilt striping the legs at the top and bottom, it will be very handsome and serviceable.

**Semi-Amphibious Hawaiians.**

The natives of the Sandwich Islands take first rank as swimmers. They are almost amphibious, living quite as much in the water as on the land, and are adepts at swimming and playing in the water almost from babyhood. Lady Brassey has described their wonderful swimming powers. She says: "All the kings and chiefs have been special adepts in the invigorating practice of surf-swimming, and all the present king's sisters are considered first-rate hands at it. The performers begin by swimming out into the bay and diving under the huge Pacific rollers, pushing their surf-boards—flat pieces of wood about four feet long by two feet wide, pointed at each end—edgewise before them. For the return journey they select a large wave, and then, either sitting, kneeling or standing on their boards, rush in shoreward with the speed of a race horse on the curling crest, enveloped in foam and spray, and holding on, as it were, by the milk-white manes of their furious coursers."

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va. as second class matter.

A good deal has been said about a certain late decision of the Supreme Court in regard to the power of the County Court to contract for work to be paid out of future levies, in regard to the Court house contract. We have had the opportunity of reading the case, and find out that under that law the contractor is the only man who could possibly be hurt. The people of Pocahontas have nothing to fear more than that of getting something for nothing. However, our contract does not come under this head as the court has simply contracted to pay for the foundation this year, as it happens, as they could not in any event pay out more than they had levied.

A political editorial of last week concerning Mr. Edgar P. Rucker's candidacy in the campaign of 1892, has given personal offense to that gentleman's brother, Mr. H. S. Rucker, an attorney of this county, more especially on account of a thoughtless allusion to Mr. Edgar P. Rucker's wife being confident of her husband's election. We are free to acknowledge our error in writing anything that would give such offense and would ask to be excused on the ground that it was purely unintentional and without forethought, and that not the slightest disrespect was meant to anyone. We are not here to offend people.

The strikers of Pennsylvania are acting most outrageously. The recent fights and bloodshed are horrible in their details. It is greatly to be regretted as they always widen the chasm between capital and labor. Strikes arise on the same principle exercised by a citizen of Pocahontas. When asked how he was getting along he said that sometimes the victuals at his house were pretty tough eating, but when it got too bad they just waited over a meal or two until they tasted all right again. The strikers will be allright as soon as they have had their vacation and are keen for work again.

Mr. E. I. Holt was in town the other day. He will soon make a tour through the counties comprising this Senatorial District. He is the only candidate for State Senate that this county will place before the coming convention. Mr. Holt is too well known throughout this district to need anything more from his county papers than a hearty endorsement. We wish him good luck and an easy nomination. That part of the matter which refers to this county's claim to the nomination by right of rotation has been pretty nearly exhausted as point of argument. The powers that control these conventions seem to ignore our existence in this as regularly as they depend on our Democratic majority to overcome the almost perfect balance existing between the other four counties, and elect the Democratic nominee.

The expression "as good as gold" is likely to give way to "as bad as gold." In these days of increased population of civilized countries and commercial interests, gold in existence is inadequate to form the basis on which to found the currency of a nation. A precious metal need be scarce but not too scarce. America is even behind her contemporaries in the supply of gold. The pertinence of it is to make all

with half as much as the American dollar because the latter represents a gold dollar and the other does not.

The Stonewall Brigade was so called officially after it had borne the name for a while.

DUNMORE.

J. S. Fisher the fine photographer will be here on the 11th for a few days.

Mr. Levi Gay spent a day in town shaking hands with his friends. Mrs. Joe Kerr is poorly at this writing.

The reunion at J. K. Taylor's was an enjoyable time. There were present: twelve children, ten grand children, two daughters-in-law and one son in law. TIM.

Hillsboro Commencement.

The very interesting exercises of the Hillsboro Male and Female Academy took place on the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, June 5th. This school has been for the past year under the efficient management of Prof. D. A. Barlow and Miss Anna Wallace, with Miss Mary Mcneel conducting the musical department.

The tasteful manner in which the exercises were put upon the stage was in accordance to a fitting end of a busy and successful school year, and both instructors and pupils are to be congratulated as well as thanked for an interesting time given the public in these exercises.

In the afternoon among the noticeable features of the program was "The Muses," which consisted of original essays each claiming to be of foremost importance to the world. Misses Mary Sydenstricker, Mary Auldridge, Eva Moore, Rachel Clark, Bessie Edgar and Birdie Baxter took part representing Music, Science, Literature, History, Society and Domestic Virtue, respectively with Miss Delia Edgar, Judge. The Judge declared that jealousy was alone the cause of such controversy, as all were necessary.

The program of the evening followed and all the pupils acquitted themselves handsomely. We are sorry that we are unable to give here a detailed account of each pleasing feature.

Mr. E. I. Holt, one of our talented citizens, had been invited to address the school, to which he responded with an eloquent and stirring oration.

For the music the public were indebted, among others, to Misses Mary McNeel, Anna Wallace, Mabel Ligon and Eva Moore.

Hillsboro was crowded with visitors on commencement day and the room in which the exercises were held was crowded to suffocation.

The Christain Endeavor Society.

With the Rev. Sloan presiding the a young people's society of Christain Endeavor was formed on Sunday the 27th ult.

Officers chosen were as follows: President, S. W. Holt; Vice pres. Howard Bird; Sec., G. F. Crummett; Treas. Andrew Price.

It was decided to meet each Sunday evening at an hour that will not conflict with a preaching appointment.

A committee on organization was appointed, which met and adopted by-laws according to the regular rules of the order.

This society pledges its members to be present at the regular meetings of the order except when they such reason for their absence as they can conscientiously give to their Lord and Master and to take some part aside from singing in every meeting.

The president appointed the following committees:

- LOOKOUT COM. S. S. COM. A S McNeill Rev. W. H. Hart W A Bratton H. Heal Hattie Patterson Wm Siple Fannie McLaughlin Susie Simmons Edna Bird Mary McLaughlin

- SOCIAL COM. MUSIC COM. J H Patterson E. D. King Norman Price G F Crummett Mollie Smith Mrs J F Byrd Susie Price Susie Price Clarice Shearer Mollie Smith

- PRAYER MEETING COM. FLOWER COM. Andrew Price Fannie McLaughlin Dennis McNeill Edna Bird/Hin Howard Bird Mollie Smith Mattie Welsh Susie Simmons

For State Senate.

We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt of Academy as a candidate for the State Senate from the 8th Senatorial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention to meet at Union, August, 2nd, 1894.

For House of Delegates.

Levi Gay Esq. has authorized us to announce him as a candidate to represent Pocahontas county in the next House of Delegates of West Virginia, subject to the Democratic Convention.

For County Superintendent.

We are authorized to announce Mr. D. L. Barlow as a candidate for County Superintendent subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

NOTICE.

The carding machines at this place have been put in order by J. S. Kline of Franklin, and are doing first class work. You should bring in your wool early. In consideration of the hard times we have reduced the price of carding to 64cts. per pound.

Respectfully, C. E. PRITCHARD. Dunmore, W. Va. May 19 '94.

Commissioner's Sale.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 5th day of April 1894, in the chancery cause of James Barkley's admr. vs. James Barkley's heirs and others, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June the 19th, 1894, in front of the court house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, all the land he long to James Barkley at the time of his death, situated about two miles from Huntersville, in Pocahontas county, adjoining the land of M. A. Friel and others, being the same land conveyed to the said James Barkley by Montgomery A. Friel and wife by deed dated 23d day of June, 1886. Said land has upon it a comfortable dwelling house, and a grist mill in good running order.

Terms of Sale: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of one and two years, the purchaser giving bonds, with approved personal security, for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC, J. T. McALLISTER, Special Commissioners. I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 21st day of June, 1893, in the chancery causes then heard together of F. H. Hull's Admr. vs. F. H. Hull's heirs, and E. T. Dudley and others vs. F. H. Hull's heirs and others. The undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19th, 1894, to sell in front of the door of the courthouse of said county to the highest bidder at public auction a tract of 1028 ACRES OF LAND lying in District No. 3 of Pocahontas county, W. Va., belonging to F. H. Hull, E. P. Hull and Lillie E. Huff, jointly, the metes and bounds of which are recorded at pages 420 and 421 of Deed Book No 22, in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county.

Terms: Cash to amount of costs of suit and expenses of sale, and bonds to be given with good security for the residue of the purchase money, payable in three equal installments at 1, 2 and 3 years from day of sale, with interest from that day, the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S. TURK, L. M. McCLINTIC, J. W. STEPHENSON, Spcl. Comm'rs. I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, do certify that L. M. McClintic and John W. Stephenson, two of the above named Special Commissioners, have given bond as required

Files from business. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write. DR. H. B. BUTTS, 622 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO. Cotton Root Pills LADIES' FAVORITE. ALWAYS RELIABLE and perfectly SAFE. The name as used by thousands of women all over the United States, is the ONLY DOCTORED private medicine for 40 years, and not a grain of lead or mercury. Money returned if not as represented. Send 4 cents in stamps for catalogues.

THE KEELLEY CURE. FOR DRUNKENNESS OPIUM CHLORAL COCAINE NERVOUS PROSTRATION TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS. The Keelley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELLEY REMEDIES and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions but who have had a thorough course of instruction at the parent Institute at Dwight. For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to THE KEELLEY INSTITUTE, Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va. JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice President and Treas. LEGAIE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager. M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director. Officers of THE KEELLEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling all Keelley Institutes in the State.

Price & Smith Prescription Druggists, West Virginia. DEALERS IN Pure Drugs, Medicines, Patent medicines, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC., ETC. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the prescription Department. We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention. E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

INSURE NOW. The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. MILWAUKIE, WISCONSIN, Offers the cheapest and best insurance of any of the Old Line Companies. Assets January 1 1893 \$56,236,089 12 Surplus January 1 1893 \$ 9,467,384 54 A PURELY U.S. COMPANY Transacting a larger business than any other purely American company. Its dividends the largest of any life company in the World. Proved by hundreds of comparisons with other leading companies. Rates at the Times Office.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE GENUINE WELT. Squakless, Bottom Waterproof, Best Shoe sold at the price. \$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress shoe. Equal custom work, costing from \$6 to \$8. \$3.50 Police shoe, 3 Soles. Best Walking shoe ever made. \$2.50, and \$2 Shoes, Unequalled at the price. Boys \$2 & \$1.75 School Shoes Are the Best for Service. LADIES' \$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75 Best Douglas, Stylish, Perfect Fitting and serviceable, Best in the world. All Styles. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on bottom. Break loss Mass. THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD. ALL THE LATEST STYLES. DEALERS who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. For sale by BARLOW & MOORE

A local fisher was seen going home the other night with an automatic reel.

Sam Ripley started by way of the river to Dunmore in a bateau. The distance is more than twenty miles, and he undertook no inconsiderable task in attempting to take a boat up our swift river.

Mr. M. O'Ferral has become the purchaser of the old Gatewood place, at Mountain Grove, from the late owner, Mr. Dickey, for \$4,000 cash.

Mr. J. W. Bever, the popular photographer, will be in Marlinton this week with his portable gallery prepared to execute work in the latest and best styles.

Died. Vaughn Stanley Herold, infant son of Mr. Lanty W. Herold, of Driscoll, aged 1 year and 10 months. Our sympathies are extended to the parents in their sad bereavement.

Mr. Joe McNeel, of Swago, left at this office last week two perfect Indian tomahawks, relics that he had found near his home.

Very great preparations have been made to make the commencement exercises of the P. M. A. a success. The exercises will take place at the court-house, this (Thursday) evening.

Thursday morning the "drive" got underway with about a two-foot rise, and we see it no more. The recent rain, though considerable, fell on dry ground and did not affect the streams very much.

A lady was puzzled by the explanation given by her son, a young innocent of Marlinton, as to how he came by an ugly blood blister on the end of his finger, as he said it was done "in catching a fly." He had to explain further that this was a base ball term.

A report will be seen in this paper concerning the organization of the Christian Endeavor Society. It is hoped that this start will be followed at other places until we can have a sort of brotherhood existing all over our county. The young people of the various towns should join hands in this measure.

Mr. Robt. K. Burns our efficient deputy sheriff is inconvenienced by having had the tax ticket book of the Levels district burned in the recent fire at Academy. The book of the preceding year belonging to Mr. Geo. W. Callison was also burned.

An agent was in Academy this week adjusting the loss by fire of Bright & Callison's store. The building and goods were insured as follows: Peabody, Wheeling, \$3000 Fire and Marine, Wheeling, \$2000, and Fire and Marine, Va., \$1500.

Mr. Jas. Burner now stationed near Ganley, Nicholas county, called at this office last week. He has been employed for some time in watching large tracts of land for a syndicate to prevent squatters taking possession. Much of the time he has lived alone. He has fine hunting and fishing.

A large party of young people drove to Academy on Tuesday to attend the commencement exercises at that place, and returned that night. The night was as dark as it could well be and some apprehension was felt for the safety of the travelers on account of the many steep places in the road on precipitous mountain sides. All parties arrived safely, however, except Mr. Julian Byrd and Miss Daisy Yeager, who had the misfortune to upset their top-buggy off a high culvert right in Marlinton. The buggy turned completely up side

Hillsboro vs. Marlinton played here last Saturday, Marlinton won by a score of 3:0. The visiting team was unfortunate in losing two goals by kicks made by their own men. It made a lively day for Marlinton and people from all over the county attended the game. This will be an annual event hereafter. The people of this place appreciate the visit from our sister village.

A letter from the Smithsonian Institution of Washington asks that some effort be made to send them a raven from the Alleghany Mountains, to form part of their ornithological collection. This bird is very rare here though we may have often mistaken a raven for a crow. There are some ravens on William's River. If any one should at any time succeed in killing or capturing one, it would be well to bring it to this office, or skin it carefully preserving the skin with arsenic and forward it to Washington.

The county looks prosperous as far as the farmers are concerned to ride through it. Corn is very much later this year than usual. In this county, on an average, corn is not more than big enough to make the plowing of the rows possible. There are some very fine wheat fields. Oats does not seem to be extra good as yet. One field showed red blades. In late years this has been considered a very bad sign, as it first marks the rust or effects of an insect that has made oats an uncertain crop.

**PERSONAL.**

Rev. George P. Moore called at our office last week.

Prof. Thomas Gilmore, whom so many of our citizens know as a former citizen of Leisburg, was in Marlinton last week. The gentleman holds the chair of ethnology in the Tulane University of Louisiana.

Mr. John A. McLaughlin is home from attendance of the Dunsmore Business College where he has recently graduated with the degree of Master of Accounts.

Mr. Fred Wallace reached home last Saturday. He has had a school in Oakland, Md., for the past two years.

Mr. Harry Patterson and sisters, Misses Maggie and Anna Mary, of Huntersville, were in Marlinton this week.

Miss Mary Brown, of Green Bank, is visiting relatives in town.

Among the visitors at Marlinton last Saturday were Misses Mary, Pauline and Maggie McNeel, Lucy and Jessie Renick, Alice and Verdie Clark, and Anna Wallace, of the Levels, and Misses Annette and Eva Ligon, Bessie Dysard and Anna Poage, of Clover Creek.

Messrs. E. D. King and Albert Gunther are in Addison where they have gone on business relating to the letting of the contract to build the Webster county court-house.

Mrs. R. R. Mason and family have returned from Pennsylvania where they have spent the winter. Mr. Mason will make his future home at Huntersville, in the house belonging to Mr. J. J. Beard.

Rev. C. L. Potter will hold communion service at Traveler's Repose, on the 4th Sunday at 8:30 p. m.

Miss Pearl Yeager of Traveler's Repose is visiting here.

**HILLSBORO.**

Miss Mattie Childers is visiting here.

Mr. C. L. Kershner, of Frankford is spending a few days in town looking after business.

Dr. J. A. Larue and family are visiting relatives in Greenbrier.

Mr. T. A. Sydenstricker and wife have returned from a trip to Greenbrier.

Dr. D. S. Sydenstricker left today for Lewisburg to attend the commencement of the Lewisburg Female Institute. His daughter, Miss Virgie, will graduate this year.

Bright & Callison have opened up again at their new stand.

Misses Annette and Georgia Ligon are visiting their sister Mrs. Dr. McClintic. Miss Bertha Sharp is visiting her

The singing school at Marvin Chapel is flourishing under the management of Prof. Miller.

Quite a lot of young folks from here attended the football game at Marlinton Saturday.

Mr. Clark Wooddell and daughter, Miss Ida, have returned from a trip to Green Bank.

Mr. H. A. Yeager, of Marlinton, was in town Sunday on business.

JEAN.

**GREEN BANK.**

We have very fine growing weather at this time.

Mrs. Alsinda Moore, of Dunmore, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jane G. Arbogast, who is in very feeble health.

Mr. George Sherman, of Rockingham county, Va., passed through our town last week on his way to his steam sawmill on Elk.

Mr. G. D. Oliver is building a new house up near the store of Arbogast & Olliver.

Messrs. James Bird and George Ginger, of Huntersville, passed through this place last Thursday on their return from Traveler's Repose where they were fishing.

Mr. A. L. Dilley of the Herald was in this vicinity last week looking up subscriptions to his paper.

There are some large boys who come to church at this place just for fun, and they are going to be reported the next time.

Mr. C. O. Arbogast conducted singing at this place last Sunday night.

Rev. E. F. Alexander is boarding in Green Bank at this time at J. H. Ralston's.

The corn is coming on nicely since the frost cut it down, but garden vegetation looks very flat.

Mrs. C. C. Barner and son, Sandy Barner, of Traveler's Repose, are visiting in this vicinity.

CROAKER.

**CLOVER LICK.**

We are having a cold spell just now. Some snow on the last day of May, the frost on the night of the 28th of last month did a great deal of damage throughout this neighborhood, it caused the faces of our lady friends to look sour when they looked at their gardens, but they managed to content themselves by attending a large wool-picking at Mrs. Lucie A. Kramer's on the following day.

Mrs. Nancy McCloud has moved to the home of her son, William, on Dry Branch.

Mr. Abe Shinnberry is constructing a large dwelling house.

Mr. Lee Buzzard is on the sick list.

Mr. Henry Waugh, while planting case, found an Indian stone pipe. There are 18 notches on the pipe, and they are supposed to be a record of the number of scalps taken.

There will be preaching at the Union Chapel on the 10th day of June at 11 o'clock, by Mr. Joe Beveridge, of Highland.

P. Goldin, the peddler, is doing a big business in this neighborhood. Ginseng diggers are numerous in these parts.

Died. Infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wooddell, funeral at the Clover Lick grave yard. Our sympathies are with the bereaved parents.

Mr. Philip Kramer while plowing corn found an iron ore bank where he could easily get a whole iron wedge. INQUIRE.

**Important Notice!**

I have just come from Baltimore where I bought a new stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hats and all other goods kept in a country store. I bought them at hard time prices and will sell them low for cash or good produce. All come and see

**Commissioner's Sale.**

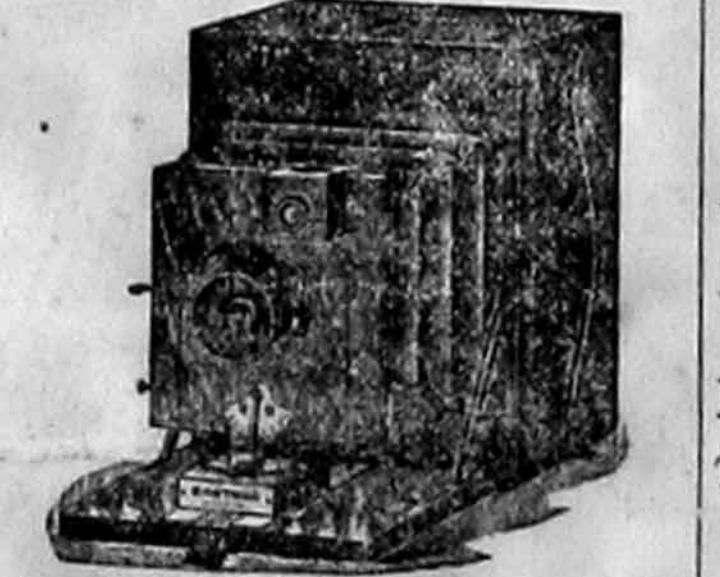
Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 3d day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Mary M. Pullin vs. J. F. Cutlip, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June 19th, 1894, in front of the court house of this county at public auction to the highest bidder, two tracts of land the property of the defendant, J. F. Cutlip, situated in Pocahontas county on Droop Mountain, being the same land conveyed to the said J. F. Cutlip by A. M. Pullin and wife by deed dated on the 24th Feb., 1891, one tract containing 17 1/2 acres and known as the Mt. Murphy tract, and the other tract contains 105 acres and known as the Bruffey tract. The 17 1/2 acres has upon it a comfortable dwelling house and all necessary outbuildings, and the 105 acres is partly cleared and in grass.

Terms of Sale, Sufficient cash in hand to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 months, the purchaser giving bond with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. L. M. MCCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

C. B. Swecker, Gen'l Auctioneer and Real-estate Ag't. Lumber, Coal, Mineral and Timber land Farms and Town lots a specialty. 11 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. P. O. - Dunmore, W. Va. or Alexander, W. Va.



The Folding Kodak. A new glass plate camera for 4 x 5 pictures. Can be used with film by the addition of a roll holder. Latest improvements, finest adjustments, handsome finish. Price, with double plate holder, - \$15 00 EASTMAN KODAK CO., Rochester, N. Y. (Send for '94 Catalogue.)

**FREE TRIAL.** A package of our treatment for weakness and decay, nervous debility and lost vitality sent free for 12 cents postage. DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 129 N. 9th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

**HOTEL BYRD**

The Hotel Marlinton, by H. A. Yeager has recently changed hands and is now under new management.

**RATES.** Meals 25c. Per day \$1.00 & 1.25 Per month \$15.00 Table board \$12.00

Special arrangements can be made with visiting lawyers for rooms as offices during the courts.

**THE STABLE** has been thoroughly cleaned and fixed up, and is in charge of a competent man. Special arrangements can be made for keeping horses. Marlinton. A. M. Byrd, Prop.

**MARLINTON HOUSE.**

Located near Court House.

Terms. per day . . . 1.00 per meal . . . 25 lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed. Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, PROP

FOR DYSPEPSIA See Brown's Iron Bitters. Physicians recommend it. All dealers keep it \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine and trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

**C. Z HEVNER'S,**

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA. Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**

Insure against loss in the Peabody Insurance Company. Wheeling, W. Va. Incorporated March, 1869. Cash Capital \$100,000.00. N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON, W. Va. Ag't for Pocahontas County.

**DAYS HORSE AND CATTLE**

POWDERS. Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP etc. FOR SALE BY PRICE & EMITH

**KENTUCKY JACKS.**

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end,

At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

W. McClintic, Buckeye W. Va.

DR. H. LEE, Veterinary Surgeon, Marlinton, W. Va.

Treats all diseases of horses.

W. M. A. FRAZIER, M.D.

Practice limited to the EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Assistant to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis. OFFICE - Over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

**PLASTERING**

BOYD B. BARTLETT, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will undertake plastering in any part of the County.

Contracts by the sq. yd.

To furnish material, or otherwise.

Satisfaction GUARANTEED.

**CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED**

**FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.**

First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided

HORSES FOR SALE AND RENT.

Special accommodation for Stallions

A Limited Number of Horses Boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call.

AND BONNETS.  
**Shoppers Show a Lovely Array of  
 Silk and Woolen Textures—  
 Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher  
 —Feminine Small Talk.**

The really charming weather of the past few weeks has been a real inspiration to all those who have any pretense to fashion. The spring of last year is decidedly outshone by the new and elaborate gowns, pretty bonnets, hats, gloves, parasols, jewelry and the thousand and one small things needed for a complete spring outfit. One would think that hard times were a thing of the past, judging from the costumes displayed this year in the realms of fashion. More care and better taste are shown this spring than ever before, for there are many new fashions as well as fads.



The bodies shown above is suitable for house or theatre. It is of the new swivel silk which needs no trimming, but must be made over a tight-fitting lining. Grenadine is being worn again and the new designs are most exquisite. Designs of black moire, mingled with trimmings of cream lace are shown to the greatest advantage by skillful window designers. A novel and beautiful design in skirt width is seen in coarse black silk net covered with an insertion in deep points of cream white lace about one and one-half inches in width. This is to be used over black moire or plain black silk. The laces, both wide and narrow, are more varied and beautiful than ever. As spring advances combinations of fancy patterned silks and laces seem to be taking the place of cloth goods.



The costume shown above is made of golden brown rough serge or camel's hair. Skirt full and well pressed and entirely devoid of trimming of any kind whatever. Lined two-thirds up with crinoline, placed between the outer garment and lining. Long, tight-fitting and reaching to the knee, and thrown open over a low cut, double-breasted vest of the same material. High, lace-like sleeves, rests on cool faced with same material. The

of that airy lightness of weave. There is a new and charming goods called silk lace striped gingham, in such exquisitely fine work and delicate, dainty colors that if carefully and tastefully made up, it combines beauty, elegance, lightness and economy. Novel and fetching designs are also being displayed in challies, light ground covered with dainty, tiny sprays of grass and spears intertwined with stems and beautiful delicately colored moss rose buds on long, almost leafless twigs that intertwine in the same way.

Among the many beautiful imported hats seen to-day, none are more striking than the three illustrated herewith. First is a beautiful little theatre bonnet, the crown made entirely of gold-spangled flowers, surmounted by a fan effect of spangled black net; gold and white aigrettes and pink moss rose buds compose the back and front of this charming little creation from Paris; ties of narrow black velvet.

The second is a broad-brim French hat made of black shirred net on silk wires. The edge of brim of fluted straw in natural color and covered with jetted lace; crown of flat square straw, trimmed in black plumes, velvet and black aigrettes.

The third is composed of a flat crown of olive green porcupine straw, with medium wide brim composed of black silk wire covered with stiffened jetted black lace; the straw crown studded with large jet balls and surmounted with three black plumes and black lace bows caught up with Rhine stones; brim turned up slightly on both sides and pointed in the front.

Bewildering in quantity, beauty and variety are the hats and bonnets displayed at the spring openings. Gold spangles are the leading and newest thing on most of the more exquisite hats and bonnets. They are seen everywhere and upon everything. One hat in particular that caught my eye was made upon a cap-shaped foundation fitting snugly to the crown of the head and composed entirely of gold spangles and floral designs. Above that arose a broad, flaring brim of black silk net, surmounted by black plumes and flaring velvet bows and black aigrettes—a chic and striking hat, but needing a beautiful face underneath it. A hat very becoming to almost anyone is the Spanish hat, flat-crowned, something on the sailor order, only with a broad, turned-up-all-around brim. It is very charming if tastily trimmed, and lends an exceedingly youthful look to its wearer.

J. FLORENCE WILSON.

**RIPE AND BEAUTIFUL OLD AGE OF MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.**

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is one of the remarkable women of the century. Her prominence is not entirely due to the splendid position won by the great divine whose wife she was, though that in itself would have given eminence to a common-place character. She has the force and strong personality that would have given her position in any society with which she might be associated.

Indeed, it may be asserted with truth that her being the wife of so great a man tended to dwarf her own strong individuality by its contrast. She showed her fidelity at a time when the clouds hung blackest about her husband, and proved that no matter who might be sceptical, she, whose life and happiness were most concerned, never entertained a doubt, never wavered in her loving loyalty and wifely devotion.

Since 1847 Mrs. Beecher has been a resident of Brooklyn; that city was the scene of her husband's greatest trials and triumphs. In it nearly all her children were born; there are the many friends who have grown up or grown old with her, and there are the associations that give a golden glow to the sunset of her life.

The fine mansion on Hicks street, in which Mrs. Beecher lived till her husband's death, she still owns, and derives from it a handsome rental; but not far away, and nearly in the shadow of the church which her husband made famous, and a shrine for millions of admiring pilgrims, she has a cozy little home all to herself—and one servant. This house is at the corner of Hicks and Orange streets, the parlor windows having a sunny exposure.

Children coming from school gather on the pavement and look up at the window where the white haired old lady, with gold spectacles on nose, sits framed, busy reading or writing. She smiles and waves her hand to them, then goes on with her work, for despite her years, Mrs. Beecher's mind is as active as in the past.

Physically she is not so strong, nor is that surprising, but the well-stored brain is quite



MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

as active as of yore. She greets her visitor with easy grace, and is glad to talk about the past rather than the present, and is rejoiced to dwell with loving reminiscence on the life with which her own was so long and so intimately blended.

than the Revolutionary times. Mrs. Beecher has four children, three sons and a daughter, living. "Attie, the daughter, is the wife of the Reverend Samuel Scoville, of Stamford, Connecticut, where he is a Congregational clergyman. Mrs. Scoville is a frequent visitor at her mother's home. Harry is married and was formerly in the insurance business, but he does not seem to have prospered. Willis C. is married and occupies a fine position at the New York bar. Herbert is married and living at Seattle in Washington, where he is practising law with success.

Mrs. Beecher could find a welcome home in the houses of any of her children, to all of whom she is greatly attached, but this would not at all comport with her love of independence. The mistress of her own home so long, it would not be an easy matter for her to occupy a position where even a loving voice directed and kindly hands controlled.

Although she walks with more effort than a few years ago, Mrs. Beecher stoutly resists the inexorable advances of time and will not use a street car except for long distances. Every Sunday, rain, snow or shine, she is always to be found in the old family pew at Plymouth church. She is a great admirer of Dr. Lyman Abbott, her husband's successor, though two men more opposite in temperament it would be difficult to imagine. Mr. Beecher was the embodiment of intellectual fervor; Dr. Abbott impresses one as being as bright as a diamond and as cold as an icicle. Yet those who know the man intimately, declare that he is as simple as a child in his manners, and full of that brotherly feeling that is so broad in its catholicity as to embrace all creeds and races.

Mrs. Beecher, though eighty-two years of age, does not look more than sixty-five. Her eyes are bright, there is a set to the lips that denotes unusual will-power, and a curve to the chin that is one of the best indications of her strong yet entirely feminine character.

BLANCH ELLIOTT.

**THE MARMALADE JAR.**

A Tired Tragedian's Experience of a Night in Bonnie Dundee.

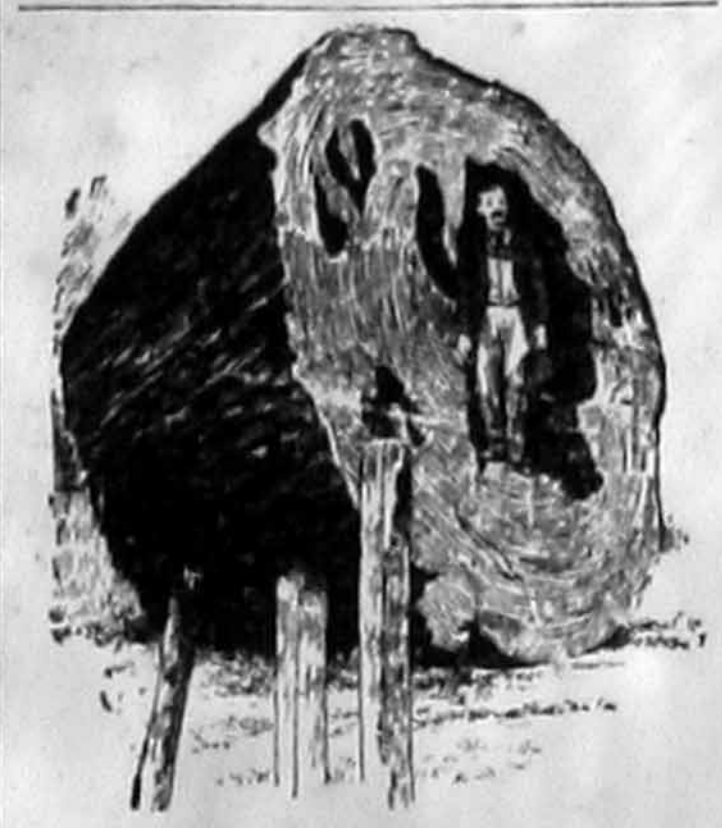
Of all the thousand stage accidents which have at one time or another destroyed the efforts of the actors, and by a dextrous turn changed tragedy into broad comedy, none is perhaps funnier than that described by a well-known English tragedian whose name is famous throughout the world, says the New York Tribune.

"It was in my very early days," he said, and I was playing an engagement at a small theater in Dundee. Forty years ago the provincial theaters were not so generously provided with properties as they are now, and at critical moments the unluckiest thing were brought into requisition by the inventive genius of the propertyman. On the night in question the play was "Hamlet." I was doing the King, and a very good actor, whose name just now escapes me, was the Star. In point of property the theater in which I was acting was worse provided in all respects than any other place I ever knew.

"It was Saturday; the theater was filled with the workpeople from the strawhouses and from James Keiller's Dundee marmalade factory close by. You remember that in the last scene during the duel between Hamlet and Laertes the king and queen drink out of the goblets. At the last moment, just as the 'scene cue' was about to be given, the property-man saw he had forgotten the goblet, or was unprovided with one. With the resources of desperation he grabbed an empty Keiller marmalade pot and put it on the table in front of the king. Before I could stop him—before I could utter a grasp of protest—he was off and the scene was on. The company was competent (most of the members have since risen to eminence) and I felt that we were all acting well. Yet to my amazement, as I looked at the audience I saw nothing but a forest of broad Scotch smiles stretching from ear to ear. Some were nudging their neighbors and half pulling them out of their seats, as if to call their attention to a good joke on the stage.

"The smiles presently broke into a ripple of laughter that ran all over the house. We looked at each other in amazement. Hamlet almost stopped in the middle of his lines and for a moment faltered. Still the laughing grew louder and louder until, as I raised the goblet to drink to the swordmen, it broke out into a perfect yell. I felt a hard paper substance on the surface of the pot-goblet. I turned it round and then the horror and dismay depicted in my face seemed to make the audience wild. The company, Hamlet included, were seized with a sudden convulsion and their faces, as they tried to compose them, were lovely to look on. There was the ghastly truth staring me out of countenance. The villain, the property-man, had forgotten to take the Keiller label, familiar to every infant in Dundee, off the marmalade pot. He had placed it with its face to the audience, where every child could see it. For two days, accompanied by a club, I roamed the streets and searched the theater for the property-man but," with a sigh, "I never met him."

used in the shipyards of this country. The Oregon pine tree is tall, straight and tough. It tapers gracefully from the ground to the top, and when seasoned and ready to set in a vessel's deck, it is almost as hard as marble. The resin in the fibre of the wood preserves it against injury by the elements and keeps it from becoming dry and brittle. Much skill is required in cutting the trees that are to be used as masts. Sometimes they are sawed down, but the means most commonly employed is chopping. This work is generally performed by expert Indian axmen, or experienced woodsmen, who spend the greatest part of their life in the pines. For use as a mast it is quite important that a tree is neither too young nor too old. It should be in the prime of life. The experienced woodsman can tell almost always whether a tree meets this requirement at a glance, but now and then he is deceived, for it sometimes occurs that a tree will appear clean trunked and full of life outwardly, but is "shaky" and rotten-hearted. In either case it is useless. In cutting down a tree two men are usually employed. They stand and chop on opposite sides of the trunk. The object of the choppers is to cut through the heart first. They direct their labor so that finally a hole is cut clean through the trunk of the tree at its centre, and it is held upright by two thin strips on either side. When these narrow supports are cut, off the tree falls. The object in cutting through the heart of the tree first is to prevent a possibility of the trunk splitting when it falls, as is frequently



TRUNK OF A LARGE OREGON PINE.

the case, and then, if the heart is not severed first, when the tree falls it is liable to pull out to a distance of several feet up the trunk of the tree, in which case the wood is valueless.

There is but little danger of damaging the tree trunk when a saw is used in cutting it down, but the method is unpopular because it takes a much longer time to accomplish the work. In sawing, two men are employed, a heavy crosscut saw is used, and the work is very tiresome, as the men are obliged to stand with their heads bending down about on a level with their waists. When the tree is sawed half off, it is cut into from the opposite side. When a large tree is cut down in this way it seldom falls until it is pried over. This is done by inserting wooden wedges into the cut made by the saw and driving them in with heavy beetles. In this manner one side of the tree is raised until the centre of gravity is overcome, then it falls.

The trunk of every tree is "shaky" for some distance from the ground. "Shaky" timber is that in which the fibre has been loosened and separated. This renders it unsound and makes it liable to early decay. It is caused by the swaying of the trees in high winds, which subject the lower part of the trunk to a great strain. When the tree is down, from twelve to twenty feet of the butt is cut off, according to the solidity of the wood. The top is cut off and the tree is drawn to the river, where it becomes a part of a raft, destined for some distant shipyard. Some of the trees in these forests are of immense proportions, and it is not infrequently the case that one is cut down and found to be hollow, the cavity being large enough to admit of a man standing upright in it. Trees are often found there that measure from twelve to fifteen feet in diameter. —American Agriculturist.

**Fisherman's Luck.**



"Wow! If I ever get out of this cold water, catch a going fishing

**A Remarkable Story of a Woman's Escape From Death Told in Her Own Words.**

(From the Scranton, Pa., Republican.)

Nearly five miles north of the town of Berwick, in Columbia County, Pa., right at the foot of a spur of the North Mountains, is the home of Amos Cope, a sturdy young farmer. A Scranton newspaper man drove from Berwick to the Cope farm in order that the accuracy of an interesting rumor might be determined.

He had nearly reached the farm when he observed a woman coming towards him from the fields near by and walking somewhat rapidly. He was not certain that he was on the right road and, awaiting her coming, inquired as to where Amos Cope lived. Being told that the farm house just ahead was the place, he said he had come out to see Mrs. Cope, and was fairly startled when she replied, "I am Mrs. Cope."

She was about thirty years old—her eyes flashed with brightness, and her cheeks were of that healthful glow that is so common among the wives and daughters of farmers. She had been out gathering raspberries and was closing up a day's picking of about forty quarts. Being asked concerning her sickness and recovery, she stated explicitly and unreservedly that she regarded her present health better than it had been in years. "All of last year, and part of the previous one," she said, "I just moped about the house unable to do anything, in bed perhaps more than half the time, and was treated by all the doctors of the nearby towns. Some of them doctored me for dyspepsia, others for inflammation of the stomach and rheumatism; while pleurisy of the left side, and even inflammation of the brain (for there were times when I knew not what I was doing) engaged the attention of others. They all seemed at sea, but I did everything they directed, but without avail.

"Uterine and stomach troubles also attended the general breaking down of my strength and body, and just before last Christmas I was forced to bed from which I did not arise until during last March. Then none of my friends thought I would ever get well. Medicines without stint were bought and taken, so much so that I finally lost all hope of life and was ready to resign myself to God's will. It was then my husband read of a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He got the pills, and to please him I began their use just as the directions said they should be taken. Before the first box was used I could feel a decided change; my appetite was returning; I was no longer distressed by gases on my stomach; I could feel the blood passing through my veins, and there was no more of that terrible pain in the region of the heart. My head became clearer and clearer, and before the second box was used I was out of bed. I am now using the sixth box, and am so much improved that I feel that any of the druggery on the farm that is a woman's work I can now perform. We bought the Pink Pills at Dr. J. Reagan & Co.'s drug store on Front St., in Berwick."

Mrs. Emma Posten, a neighbor of Mrs. Cope, and Mrs. Jacob Wise, a lady who lives on the road leading from Berwick to the farm, both confirmed the story of Mrs. Cope's sickness. The reporter next visited Amos Cope where he was working in the field. He fully corroborated every statement made by his wife, and seemed most happy that Pink Pills had been the means of bringing good health to his suffering wife.

When Berwick was reached the reporter found Dr. L. Reagan, one of the best known and most popular practicing physicians in the place. He is also the head of the drug firm of Reagan & Co. He spoke freely of Mrs. Cope's long illness and of her final cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. J. W. Dietrick, the druggist, stated that there were many persons in the town now using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ontario.

**KNOWLEDGE**

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists.

All things have their time and season, and the changeable temperature of a closing winter rheumatism. The best treatment is referred to in a letter from Miss Lisa Guzik, Trenton, O., Feb. 2nd, 1899, who says: "I suffered for several years with rheumatism, but was cured by Dr. J. C. Hall's Catarrh Cure. I am now well and I never feel anything of it. Better get the Cure in time and there will be no season of trouble afterwards."

The United States is the richest nation on earth.

Dr. Kilmor's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

The English language is the most easily acquired.

CANCER, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, etc., quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Remedy. They suppress all other preparations in removing bronchitis, and so a cough remedy is pre-eminently the best.

A postal card of inquiry, a request for a free catalogue—200 available articles—costs 25 cents. Write to: W. A. Webb, 100 West 11th Street, New York, N.Y.



**MARKING SHEEP.**  
The best ear marks for sheep are the metal nickel plated loops, upon which are stamped the owner's name and the numbers of the sheep. To distinguish the ewes from the other sheep they may be marked in the right ear, the others in the left. An easy way to further distinguish any special sheep is to put the marks in perpendicularly in the ears, the others being put in horizontally. The numbers are used in the record book of those sheep that are so desired to be distinguished.—New York Times.

**THE PERFECT FARM HORSE.**  
The perfect farm horse has not been developed yet, and it is probable that there may not be entire concurrence in the ideal drawn. This summary of its accomplishments, however, is not beyond attainment. It must have the size and strength to draw a plow with ease; the style and action necessary to make a trip to market and back in the least possible time; of a docile disposition, but not to the detriment of nerve, a most necessary qualification of a good farm horse; and, lastly, it must be such a horse as can successfully meet competition in the sale ring.—New York World.

**TREE PLANTING.**  
Mr. N. Ohmer, the well known horticulturist of Dayton, Ohio, recently made the following statement with regard to tree planting before the students of the School of Agriculture of the Ohio State University:

"I give special attention to planting. I consider this matter of planting a very important one. It is really very much neglected. I set my trees a little deeper in the orchard than they stand in the nursery. I dig holes for setting twelve or fifteen inches deep, and when I come to the cultivation of my trees I throw the earth toward them. In preparing the trees for planting, I cut off all bruised or mutilated roots. In the peach tree, cut the top also, in order to give the tree proper shape, otherwise you will have long branches that will break beneath the weight of the fruit. If your tree has good roots, you need have no fear that the cutting of the top will injure it."

"Have you a plan for keeping your trees in line in planting?"  
"I have always exercised great care in setting my trees to have them well arranged. I use a very simple device of my own. Under proper arrangement the orchards look better, and I think do better, when arranged in regular order."

**POULTRY FOR RUN-DOWN FARMERS.**  
New England has always used the raw material of other States and manufactured goods of all kinds in which her people have excelled. With fewer advantages as an agricultural country, yet she excels in yield, in proportion to area cultivated, in many crops that are grown extensively elsewhere. Massachusetts produces more corn per acre than any other State, but it pays her people better to grow articles that bring the highest prices in market. So far as pure breeds of poultry are concerned, New England leads all other sections, and she derives an enormous sum from that source alone, while her farmers also get the best prices for dressed carcasses and eggs.

Of late years it has been largely advertised that many farms in some sections of New England no longer pay, and that their owners have ceased to take an interest in them, even going so far as to abandon them in cases that have been noticed. The cause assigned is that farm products are grown so cheaply in the West that our farmers cannot compete with the Western farmers. But our farmers can use the cheap foods, however, and change them into more salable products. It may be mentioned that so far as the quality of the soil is concerned, poultry can be made a specialty on the poorest or the best, and the frozen stock of the West has never interfered with prices in the East. Strictly fresh, nearby eggs and choice carcasses cannot be brought East, while consumers will not discard the good for the inferior.—Mirror and Farmer.

**CHRYSANTHEMUMS.**  
Who doesn't love chrysanthemums? Yet comparatively few raise them, the reason usually given being that they are too much trouble. Many others, not knowing that they can be raised from seed, thinking the plants must be purchased from a florist, do not raise them on account of the expense.

One nice way to manage them is to fit a lot of egg-shells into a box, fill the shells with sandy soil, and in each one plant a seed, covering them to a depth equal to about twice the thickness of the seed. Care for them as for any other seed. If planted about the last of February they will be ready to transplant by the time all danger of

noon. Water if necessary, but they will require little else. In August they should be trimmed back to twelve or fourteen inches in height so that they will branch out and thus bear many flowers.

In September it is well to begin giving them manure water two or three times a week. Not absolutely necessary, of course, but it will pay any one to go to the trouble, for the blooms will be not only more abundant but larger and more brilliant. They should be removed to the house early enough in the fall to insure against frost, but should be put in a room without fire at first. Indeed, the cooler the plants are kept after they once begin to blossom the longer the bloom will last, and by a little management may be kept for Christmas blooming.

To do this they should be more shaded than the other plants and not cut back so early in the season. Then when brought into the house they should be kept as cool as possible not to freeze.

Some persons do not sow the seed until the season is so far advanced that they may be sown in open ground. They grow all summer where sown, but are potted early in the fall, being trimmed back at that time. They do not bloom quite so early as where the seed is sown earlier, and the plants not disturbed by fall potting, but some as fine blossoms as I ever saw have been grown on plants so treated.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

**THE FARMER'S GARDEN.**

It is probably true that farm gardens, vegetable and fruit gardens, will be more generally cultivated this year than ever before, for the reason that we are daily learning more of the requirements of life and discover them only in a well supplied table, and that the latter is found only where the kitchen garden affords the necessary material. Man is not altogether a meat eater; indeed we have learned that with fresh vegetables and fruits from a properly conducted garden with cream and butter and eggs he is much better off and likely to enjoy better health than with more meat. Less meat and pastry, less high living and a nearer approach to nature's own health giving products will nourish and sustain the animal economy with less irritation of the mental and physical systems, less indigestion and constipation and a heartier, happier tone generally.

A good sized two acres near to the house should be laid off, thoroughly plowed, well manured and put in the finest possible tilth. Then determine what vegetables you want for spring, summer, autumn and winter use. Take a piece of blank paper, make a map showing where the roads through it are to be, then where this that and the other thing is to be planted. Gooseberry, currant and raspberry bushes may be planted in straight rows only from end to end, so as not to interfere with the plow; but they should be, if possible, near the road and pathways or along under the fences.

Deep cultivation, perfect tillage and thorough manuring with stable or barn yard manure are the main requisites to success. Take, then, one of the great seed catalogues and select what seed you want for the first year. If you are short of help select fewer varieties, but have them so as to supply a continuous variety from the earliest spring till frost comes, and even then have a store of such as will keep through the winter. The American farmer should be the best fed man in the world, princes and kings not excepted; and he will be if he only lays himself out to produce for his own table fresh fruits and vegetables, fresh milk, butter, eggs and poultry, and fresh meat when it may be conveniently had. The beautifully gotten up seed catalogues published by our advertisers for gratuitous distribution should be in every farmhouse in the country and be freely and fully consulted. They not only remind one of the varieties needed, but, as a rule, tell how they are to be cultivated so as to insure the best results. The making of the garden and the planting thereof may come just when all hands and horses are wanted for other work, but better employ extra help to make it than not have a garden at all. It should be so planted as to admit of horse cultivation.—Colman's Rural World.

**FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.**

It is in working the butter that the fine art of butter-making comes in. Eggs from pullets are not apt to hatch as well as those from adult fowls. In every country school agriculture, horticulture and dairying should be taught. Poultry powders are rarely required for flocks that are fed and cared for properly.

The secret in growing large and fine chickens is to feed often and but little at a time.

There is a better market for small chickens than for those weighing forty or fifty pounds.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

**His Consent.**  
A fond parent, living in the southern part of Missouri, who has his own ideas about the marriage question, sent the recorder his consent to the marriage of his daughter. It being a little out of the ordinary (says the Bolivar Free Press), we copy it verbatim: "Mr. Cleark—hear is a young man that wants to get married to my daughter I giv her to him as nothing els will do him let them fight."

When an editor attempts to "feel the pulse of the people" he is liable to neglect his own circulation.—Glens Falls Republican.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.  
A. W. GILMASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Shiloh's Cure  
Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 50c. per bottle.



Mr. Louis A. Wroe  
Hagerstown, Md.

## Nigh Unto Death

Sound as a Dollar After Taking Five Bottles of Hood's.

"In the spring of 1891 I was taken with severe pains in my breast so that I could hardly straighten myself up. I could not sleep at night and shortly after I was taken with night sweats. I had no appetite and when I did eat I became Deathly Sick.

Then large lumps the size of a hen's egg formed upon both sides of my neck. I opened them and closely followed the doctor's directions, but I grew worse and the lumps commenced to fall off my head. Finally, I heard so much talk about Hood's Sarsaparilla I decided to take it. I continued until I took five bottles which cured me as sound as a dollar, and from that time until now I have not had a sick day and have

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**  
not felt the slightest effects of rheumatism."  
L. A. WROE, 27 Prospect St., Hagerstown, Md.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

P. N. U. 15 '94



## Colchester Rubber Co.

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE**  
represents custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

**THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT SMITH SELLS THE BEST, THE CHEAPEST WALL PAPER**  
Grand Paper Co. and Co. Grand Paper Co., 215 and 216 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

January 12 1899  
February 12 1899  
March 12 1899

**PENSION**  
FISHER & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 15 and 17 Broadway, New York.

**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS Registration and advice as to patentability of inventions. Send for free pamphlet. F. A. O'NEILL, 110 Nassau Street, New York.

\$40 Per Month and expenses paid, good money for taking orders. Write for particulars. Bismarck, N.D.



Mr. W. C. Rogers, M.D.

It will, perhaps, require a little stretch of the imagination on the part of the reader to recognize the fact that the two portraits at the head of this article are of the same individual; and yet they are truthful sketches made from photographs, taken only a few months apart, of a very much esteemed citizen of Illinois—Mr. C. H. Harris, whose address is No. 1,622 Second Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. The following extract from a letter written by Mr. Harris explains the marvelous change in his personal appearance. He writes: "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery saved my life and has made me a man. My home physician says I am good for forty years yet. You will remember that I was just between life and death, and all of my friends were sure it was a case of death, until I commenced taking a second bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' when I became able to sit up and the cough was very much better, and the bleeding from my lungs stopped, and before I had taken six bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' my cough ceased and I was a new man and ready for business."

I now feel that it is a duty that I owe to my fellow-men to recommend to them the 'Golden Medical Discovery' which saved my life when doctors and all other medicines failed to do me any good.

I send to you with this letter two of my photographs; one taken a few weeks before I was taken down sick in bed, and the other was taken after I was well." These two photographs are faithfully re-produced at the head of this article.

Mr. Harris's experience in the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" is not an exceptional one. Thousands of eminent people in all parts of the world testify, in just as emphatic language, to its marvelous curative powers over all chronic bronchial, throat and lung diseases, chronic nasal catarrh, asthma, and kindred diseases.

Eminent physicians prescribe "Golden Medical Discovery" when any of their dear ones' lives are imperilled by that dread disease, Consumption. Under such circumstances only the most reliable remedy would be depended upon. The following letter is to the point. It is from an eminent physician of Stamps, Lafayette Co., Ark. He says: "Consumption is hereditary in my wife's family; some have already died with the disease. My wife has a sister, Mrs. E. A. Cleary, that was taken with consumption. She used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and, to the surprise of her many friends, she got well. My wife has also had hemorrhages from the lungs, and her sister insisted on her using the 'Golden Medical Dis-



Mr. William Dulaney

covery.' I consented to her using it, and it cured her. She has had no symptoms of consumption for the past six years. People having this disease can take no better remedy."

Yours very truly,  
W. C. Rogers, M.D.

From the Buckeye State comes the following: "I was pronounced to have consumption by two of our best doctors. I spent nearly \$300, and was no better. I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I bought and used eight bottles and I can now say with truth that I feel just as well to-day as I did at twenty-five, and can do just as good a day's work on the farm, although I had not done any work for several years."

Truly, your friend,  
William Dulaney

Mr. Dulaney's address is Campbell, Ohio.  
"I had catarrh in the head for years and trouble with my left lung at the same time. You put so much faith in your remedies that I concluded to try one bottle or two, and I derived much benefit therefrom. I used up three bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, five bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and in four months I was myself again. I could not sleep on my left side, and now I can sleep and eat heartily. So long as I have your medicines on hand I have no need of a doctor; I do not think my house in order without them. Yours truly,  
A. H. Heard

Marlow, Baldwin Co., Ala.

If it would be any more convincing, we could easily fill the columns of this paper with letters testifying to the cure of the severest diseases of the throat, bronchia and lungs by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." To build up solid flesh and strength after the grip, pneumonia, ("lung fever"), exhausting fevers, and other prostrating diseases, it has no equal. It does not make fat like cod liver oil and its nasty compounds, but solid, whole some flesh.

A complete treatise on Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases; also including Asthma, and Chronic Nasal Catarrh, and pointing out successful means of home treatment for these maladies, will be mailed to any address by the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of six cents in stamps, to pay postage.

## Mothers' Friend

—Is a scientifically prepared liniment—  
—every ingredient of recognized value, and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown, and WILL DO all that is claimed for it, AND MORE. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child.

Sent by Express on Receipt of Price, 25c. per Bottle.

Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing voluntary testimonials.

Sold by All Druggists. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for an Untidy House."

Use  
**SABOLIO**

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va. as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: Length (1 in., 3 in., 6 in., 1 yr.), Rate (1.00, 3.00, 6.00, 5.00), and other details.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Roofing: Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lead, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped every where.

Paint: red and black for metallic roofing; Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

Ladders: that shorten or lengthen; for tinners, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

Paper: heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors.

Prices: to v. Circulars and quotations by addressing.

WM. A. LIST & CO., Wheeling, W. Va.

FURNITURE

Fine Hardwood Furniture Stock always on hand

ORDERS TAKEN

All Handmade

WAGON

MAKING AND REPAIRING

SAW FILING

GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.

Prices Reasonable

A G BURROWS

Marlinton, W. Va

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 3rd day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of J. C. Lory Sr. vs. George Hamilton et al., the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell off

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1894,

in front of the court house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the tract of land of about

130 ACRES,

of the land mentioned in the bill which was conveyed by George Hamilton and wife to Mary G. Dilley (Exhibit A of bill). This land is improved, has upon it fine buildings, and a part is in a high state of cultivation, and is the land on which the said Geo. Hamilton resides.

TERMS OF SALE: Enough cash in hand to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of six months from day of sale, the purchaser giving bond with approved personal security for the deferred payment and a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world a great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginia combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$5.25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich.) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this season. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address

J. G. DUNSMORE, President

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va. rendered on the 6th day of April 1894, in the chancery cause of John T. Dixon vs. Saml Harper, the undersigned special commissioner appointed in said decree, will proceed on Tuesday, June 19th 1894, at the front door of the Court House of said county at public auction to the highest bidder to rent from year to year for a term of years sufficient to pay the plaintiff's debt and the costs of suit and sale, and for a period not exceeding five years the following tracts of land, lying in said county, belonging to the defendant Samuel Harper, to-wit: 1450 acres of Allegheny Mountain, 77.80 acres and 28 acres on East Brushy Mountain, and five tracts of 5, 10, 542.80, 25 and 94.40 acres respectively on Knapp's Creek. The last tract of 94.40 acres is in a high state of cultivation has all necessary farm buildings and a fine orchard on it, and is the tract on which the defendant, Samuel Harper, now resides.

Terms. The renter must give bonds with good personal security, payable at the end of each year the year to end on the 1st day of April of each year, with condition to return the said property in as good state of repairs as he found it, usual wear and tear excepted.

W. A. BRATTON, Special Commissioner

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county W. Va., do certify that W. A. Bratton, the above named Special Commissioner, has given bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Sally Gum's Adm. vs. E. O. Moore et al., the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June 19th, 1894,

in front of the court house door of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, the lands of the defendant, E. O. Moore, situated in the county of Pocahontas near Green Bank, and being the same land of which Sally Gum died seized and possessed, and the same land conveyed to her by S. L. Gibson and E. S. Turk, special commissioners; less 50 acres, more or less, conveyed by the said Sally Gum to Enoe R. Tallman (see Exhibits A, B and C of the bill) The said land is situated within one mile of the village of Green Bank, is fertile and a large part thereof is in a fine state of cultivation, and upon it a comfortable dwelling house and out buildings, and would make a desirable home.

Terms of Sale.

Enough cash in hand to pay

payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Special JOHN W. STEPHENSON, Com'rs. I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale:

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county rendered on the 6th day of April, 1894, in the chancery cause of Sally Gum's adm. vs. E. R. Tallman and al., the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, June 19th 1894,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas county, at public auction to the highest bidder, 50 acres of land sold by the late Sally Gum to the defendant, Enoe R. Tallman, by deed dated the 10th day of December, 1889. Said land is situated in Pocahontas county near the village of Green Bank, adjoining the lands of J. P. Mooman and others. Most of said land is cleared and under fence.

Terms of Sale:

Sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 months, the purchaser to give bond, with approved personal security, for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Special JOHN W. STEPHENSON, Comr. I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, certify that the commissioners above have executed bonds as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

Dr. Rush's Belts & Appliances

An electro-galvanic battery embodied into medicated.

Belts, Suspensories, Spinal Appliances, Abdominal Supporters, Vests, Drawers, Office Caps, Insolas, etc.

Cures Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Errors of Youth, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Sexual Weakness, and all Troubles in Male or Female. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

Volta-Medica Appliance Co., 323 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communication strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

RUPTURES CURED!

25 Years' Experience in treating all varieties of Rupture enables us to guarantee a positive cure. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

VOLTA-MEDICO APPLIANCE CO., 323 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE

With all bad consequences, stranguary, loss of energy, nervous ex-citement, nervous debility, unnatural discharges, lost manhood, despondency, undigestion, etc., washing away of the organs, etc. etc. and rapidly cured by safe and easy method. Cures positively guaranteed. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 120 N. Ninth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER AND THE TIMES

\$2 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for \$2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

S. W. Holt

My Spring stock of goods is now coming in and will be complete soon, and my customers will find any thing they may desire in DRY GOODS

GROCERIES QUEENSWARE HARDWARE, ETC

The finest line of Cigars and Tobacco in the county.

Anyone can be suited in shoes, as I have just received several hundred pair of the latest and best styles on the market.

Now is the time to buy your Spring Suit and you can be suited and fitted with my complete line of clothing.

Carpenter will remember that my Hardware line is full, at present, and with what they need.

Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

I will want all the

WOOL

In the country, and pay the highest prices.

Come to Marlinton and see what bargains are kept in my store, As low prices as can be found in the county are guaranteed to purchasers. Our terms are CASH and to responsible parties 30 days.

Marlinton, W. Va

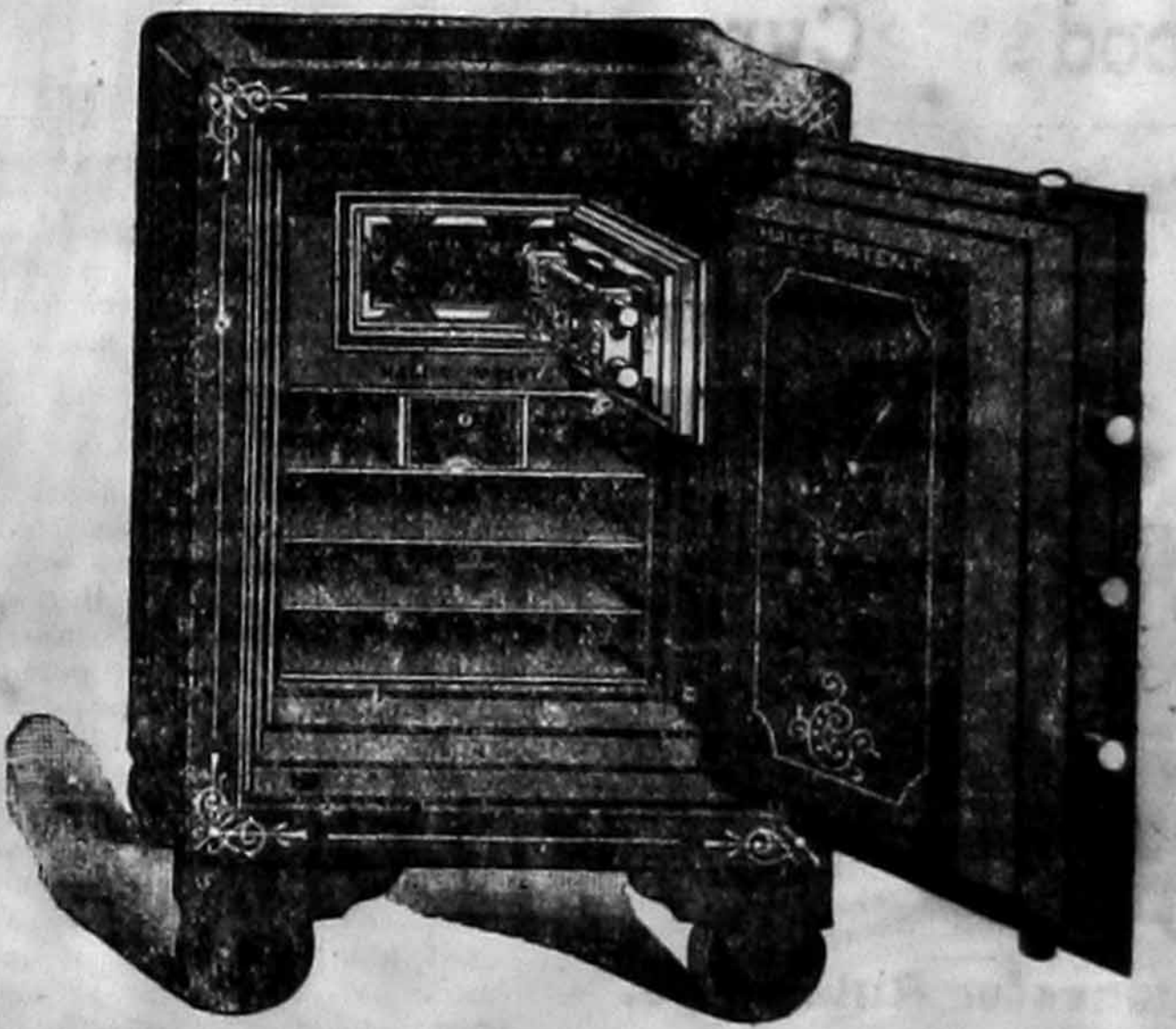
Attention Farmers!

THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER McCormick Binders, and Reapers, and Mowers, and Binder Twines are Sold By

T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA. A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

EDWARD C. HALL, PRES. WILLIAM H. HALL, TREAS. R. T. PULLEN, Secy

Herring-Hall-Marvin Co. STANDARD SAFES.



HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S SAFES ARE THE BEST.

Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks, ALSO

A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order. SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia. Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALESROOMS: New York City; Portland, Me.; Boston; Philadelphia; Cleveland; Chicago; Louisville; St. Louis; Kansas City; Omaha; Minneapolis; St. Paul; New Orleans; San Francisco; Los Angeles; San Diego; Portland, Ore.; Nashville, Tenn.; Richmond, Va.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Evansville, Ind.; Atlanta, Ga.

ARE YOU A HUNTER?

Send Postal Card for Illustrated Catalogue of



Winchester Repeating Rifles

Repeating Shot Guns Ammunition



County of Pocahontas

Notary Public, W. Va. The courts of Pocahontas County, at least, his visits will ap...

COURTS.

venues on the first Tuesday in June October. On the 1st of March, October in July July is

AT-LAW.

ton, West Va. the Courts of Pocahontas County, and in the State of

AT-LAW.

ntersville, W. Va. the courts of Pocahontas County, and in the State of Appeals.

AT-LAW.

burg, W. Va. the courts of Greenbrier County, given to claims for Pocahontas county.

AT-LAW.

N. W. Va. attention given to business Office.

AT-LAW.

W. Va. Pocahontas County ev- all. The exact will appear in

A DAY'S OUTING.

A party went to Elk, last week, with no other object in view than to know all about the woods and waters and fish of that famous region. Those composing the party were Misses Minnie Austin, Addie Austin, Anna McLaughlin, Lada McLaughlin, of Lewisburg, and Susie Price, and Allie McLaughlin with Messrs. A. M. McLaughlin, Calvin McLaughlin, Rev. H. W. McLaughlin, and the editor of this paper, forming the masculine element.

After enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Susan McLaughlin, the night of the 21st inst., where we were joined by Mr. Phil Benick, of Hinton, and Professor J. T. Rucker, of Lewisburg, who were going fishing down Elk, an early start was made to ascend two of the highest peaks in the neighborhood, with Mr. A. M. McLaughlin in command.

Horses, on Elk, seemed to be no object that morning, as there seemed enough on hand to have equipped a cavalry company, but saddles and bridles were not forthcoming so abundantly. The start was made with half enough horses, as it seemed, until it was discovered that there were seats for two on their broad backs, which wonderful discovery was made just about the time that walking had ceased to be a novelty.

As the cavalcade moved along, always going up, the various places of interesting association, that lie beside every path, were not wanting. Such as the apple tree under which Boggs had killed a big bear, or the meadow where "Old Uncle Wes" had killed the two deer that fell in a heap. The Moffat place, high upon the mountain, was reached, a beautiful grass farm of Mr. McLaughlin's. The high knob stood out over the Uncle Wes's Cabin. The ascent was made and from the top beautiful views lie on every hand. We had souls that could appreciate the beauties of nature, and exclamations burst from the lips of the enraptured throng, and "Magnificent!" "Entrancing!" "Glorious!" "Parenthetical!" "Ossified!" etc., etc., could be heard from all sides.

But far away to the north stood Gibson's Knob, apparently as far above us as we were above the rest of the world, had, whereas, there had been some doubt as to whether we had better make the second ascent that day, it vanished, and all were keen to have a try at the grim sentinel of West Pocahontas. The countersign of the corps was changed to the word "Excelsior!" and the second expedition was determined on.

Descending to where the lunch basket had been left, every one had in a day's rations. Elk air, cold water, and mountain climbing self for—"vittles."

Some three miles of unsteady ascent lay before us, and it was discovered on coming out of the leafy arbor after lunch, that the "sun was full." Assurance was had, however, that the higher we went the cooler the air would be. We were, already, above the altitude of flies, but the bees were making a great noise in the trees overhead. Visions of finding a blue tree...

high as a man's head, a path was found which led to the very foot of the highest point, where all left their horses, except Mr. McLaughlin, who stuck to his horse like an old ex-Confederate cavalryman, and went up the side of the mountain like a flash of lightning, with three girls hanging to his horse's tail.

Gibson's Knob, the height of our ambition, is the third highest point in West Virginia, and ranks, also, as one of the highest points in the Appalachian Range. It is cleared entirely to the summit, and forms a striking contrast on this account to all other prominent peaks. The height, as given by the U. S. Geological Expedition, is about 5,600 feet above sea level. You look sheer down into the Clover Creek valley, and while there is some twenty acres of level land on the summit, you appreciate to some degree, the feelings of the gentleman who had to lie at full length on the ground, holding on to the grass, to get over the dizzy feeling. The action of the wind is seen on the few stunted shrubs that stand on the sward. It is said that ten counties can be seen from this knob and Lexington, Va., near a hundred miles away, can be seen with a good glass. Though the day was very hot in the valley, it was quite cool at this elevation.

A great natural curiosity was found—a rock in which a root of a tree had once firmly embedded itself, leaving grooves where it had lain and its branches. A piece of the root, right at its main fork remained in a weathered state. It was too heavy to bring away.

Effort was made to plant our feet on the highest point, but where ever we went some other place would seem higher. Also, to our great chagrin, on looking at the point on which we had stood in the morning, it seemed to be at least a thousand feet higher than our present position. One realizes what the unattainable really is when he has climbed these two peaks in one day—or lived awhile.

Near the top we found a spring of "noble water," as we had been directed.

The descent was made without special incident, only each one got more and more tired, until all were assembled at the house of Mr. Jacob Moore enjoying a most magnificent supper. After eating, it was proposed that we take a second knob right opposite the house, which was backed up by the maxim of "what is home without another" anyway, but each gazed suspiciously at the others, and all drifted away to bed, a most completely done up lot of people.

The largest balloon in world has recently been built in England. Its capacity exceeds 100,000 cubic feet, and it will lift a ton in addition to its own weight 1 1/2 tons. It is a sphere with a diameter of 57.24 feet, and is enclosed by 120 gorges of silk, each 18 wide, and sewn together by four miles of stitching. One object in building the balloon has been to enable continuous observations to be made over six days without descending, and to enable this to be done, the bag is a double envelope of silk with a layer of varnish between, and uniting, the two skins.

STRANGE GODS.

Infidelism and agnosticism so fashionable the past twenty years are now about out, except with those who may be proud of old and castoff clothes.

The science of Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, and others of similar type and the arguments of Ingersol, have become threadbare and unfashionable.

Unless they be willing to spend their time and strength fighting the winds, Christians must meet theosophy and the religions of the East.

These religions have that phase of spirituality that pertains to the influence of mind over matter.—The inquiries now are most seriously considered in influential quarters: Is not the religion of Mohammed as good as that taught by Jesus?—Are not the teachings of Confucius as worthy of reliance as those of Christ?

In religion the spirit of the age tends to the mystical and this is to be met by the friends of Christ, whose religion is the very reverse of all that is mystical and merely sentimental. The unchristian mind is full of superstitious tendencies, and always ready in a marked degree to believe in the mysterious. The leading books of the period find their inspiration in spiritualism, theosophy, and hypnotism.

The strange religions of the East are seriously and much discussed by the progressive newspapers.—The cultured unchristian mind with its inherent superstition, seems dominated by the weird mystical religions of the faraway Orient.—Contributed.

WEDDING BELLS.

Burrah for Knapp's Creek! Merry wedding bells were ringing on Wednesday, the 13th inst.

Mr. James C. Harper and Miss Myrtle Hannah were united in marriage at Frost by Rev. C. M. Fultz.

The attendants were Mr. Harry Patterson and Miss Effie Moore, Mr. C. S. McNulty and Miss Grace Harper, Mr. Bond Hannah and Miss Minnie Dever, and Mr. John A. Moore and Miss Bessie Hannah.

A short time before the marriage, a most excellent dinner was served by Mrs. E. M. Hannah, the bride's mother. The table was nicely arranged and well furnished with many choice things.

After dinner, at 1 o'clock p. m., the bride and groom entered the church, which had been neatly decorated for the occasion. A large number of people were present, a few of which had seen the frosts of many winters. Every eye was fixed on the bride and groom as they stood before the preacher. In a short time, they were pronounced man and wife. Immediately after retiring from the church, they received the congratulations of their many friends.

At five o'clock p. m., the bridal party arrived at the beautiful home of Mr. P. M. Harper where a most cordial reception was given.

About eighty persons took supper. The table was beautiful, being furnished with a great variety of good things; from turkey well

son present seemed to be happy. It has not been the privilege of the writer to witness a more enjoyable occasion.

On Thursday morning, the bride and groom, accompanied by Miss Grace Harper, started on a trip to Bedford City, Va., where they expect to remain one week with their uncle.

On their return they will visit Mr Robert Prichard, at Healing Spring

We not only wish them a safe journey on their bridal trip, but joy, peace and safety in the journey of life. HYMEN.

OBITUARY.

Vaughn Stanley Herold, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Herold, was born July 28, 1892, and died June 3rd, 1894, after three weeks of much suffering.

Young as he was he had manifested so much that was interesting as to make him especially endeared by his parents. A very large concourse attended his burial on the green hillside. With loving hands his little grave was beautifully decorated. In the funeral service, these words were emphasized for the solace of his sorrowing parents and sympathizing friends, "Even so it is not the will of your father which is in heaven that one of these little ones should perish." Matt. 18:14.

"And shall our breeding hearts arraign That God whose ways are love, Or vainly cherish anxious pain For him who rests above? No! let us rather humbly pay Obedience to his will, And with our inmost spirits say, "The Lord is righteous still." "

Historical Scraps.

When Huntersville was burned during the war the raiding party numbering about four hundred proceeded to White's to ascertain the whereabouts of the Confederates.

Mr. Amariah Irvine living at that time on Knapp's Creek, near Sunset school house, was concealed in some timber overlooking the road near White's, or Herold's as it was then.

His wonderful vocal powers served a good purpose for it was evident from the orders given and the cheers and responses made that a large force of unseen soldiers were getting ready for a vigorous resistance. The Federals paused, faced about, and retired much more rapidly than they had advanced, and they did not seem easy in their minds until far out of hearing of the lone man's voice.

While General Averill was on his retreat from the disastrous affair at the White Sulphur, a detachment caught sight of Mr. Irvine near the Lockridge ford, now Driscoll, and started to capture him.

The pursuit was close and hot, but Mr. Irvine upon crossing the deep ravine opposite the Cleek farm, and finding himself concealed from his pursuers by the intervening bank, dismounted, and in stentorian tones began giving orders to tear up the bridge.

The troopers hearing the racket of voices and the falling timbers halted before reaching the summit and went back as quickly as they came believing themselves in danger of capture by superior numbers.



As I approach my appointed term,  
And my dear little boy  
Is laughing with me  
When he hears the usual time  
Of that happy time  
That month is dear  
The way that is all his own  
Should see the spring and want it tight,  
That the way to lead and cheer  
Now that the boy with all your might  
Upon the happy time  
And straight from the string  
The joyous time  
Remember and smooth along  
And it seems and it seems  
And it seems and it seems  
Now is pretty song.  
Will see my dear little boy grow old,  
As some have grown before  
Will see his heart beat fast and cold,  
When he hears the usual time  
Will see my dear little boy  
Of my dear little boy  
When the years have worn away,  
Wing and low  
Of the long ago  
As it seems to me to-day?  
—Lupine Field, in Chicago Record.

**HUMOR OF THE DAY.**

Sisters of Charity—Faith and Hope.  
—Pack.  
Political platforms are commonly built of lead.—Pack.  
A low voice is an excellent thing in women—also a low hat.  
A coat of mail—The letter-carrier's livery.—Philadelphia Record.  
A forced laugh should never be confounded with a "strain of mirth."  
When money talks, even the priest does not stop to criticize its grammar.—Pack.  
Clara—"How extremely simple that gown was Miss De Vere wore at the ball." Marie—"Yes; almost idiotic."—Detroit Free Press.  
"Nerves me right," said the drum. "I thought I could keep tight and never feel it—of here I am beaten at my own game."—Truth.  
It isn't always the stenographer that takes down the Congressman's speech. It is sometimes the orator on the other side.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
Hicks—"What is that horrible stench; gas escaping?" Mrs. Hicks—"No-o-o; cook was out shopping for perfume again to-day."—Pack.  
There is one thing queer about star-walkers. And one in the best of them. A star will find a crushing step. When he comes home after two.  
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.  
"Happy tells me he never destroys a receipted bill." "No; he's more likely to have them framed and hang up in his parlor as curiosities."—Tit Bits.  
Uncle George—"I trust, Henry that you are out of debt?" Henry—"No, I haven't got quite so far as that; but I am out of everything else."—Boston Transcript.  
"Mrs. Grit has a constitution like iron." "What makes you think so?" "Her husband has been troubled with dyspepsia for eighteen years."—New York Press.  
The editor who is always feeling the pulse of the people is not really interested in their heart-beats. It is his own circulation that he is looking after.—Life.  
"I wish," said a railway passenger as a bunch of comics were dropped into his lap by the train boy, "that these people would quit poking fun at me."—Washington Star.  
"Mandy, did you read that notice on the counter, 'Your choice for fifteen cents'?" Mandy—"Land sakes! yes; but it looks like an awful price to ask for them clerks."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.  
Visitor—"Tommy, I wish to ask you a few questions in grammar." Tommy—"Yes, sir." "If I give you the sentence, 'The pupil loves his teacher,' what is that?" "Darsness."—Texas Siftings.  
Yalowy—"You say you wouldn't marry any but a womanly woman, but what is your idea of a womanly woman?" Mudge—"One who would think I was the smartest man on earth."—Indianapolis Journal.  
A lady asked an astronomer if the moon was inhabited. "Madam," he replied, "I know of one moon in which there is always a man and a woman." "Which is that?" "The honey-moon."—Journal Amuseant.  
Doctor—"I left directions that these powders should be taken before each meal and only two are gone." Wife—"I know; but you see cook is taking a vacation, and we only have one meal a day."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.  
Friend—"Are you happy?" Spirit (through medium)—"Perfectly so." "Can you state what has pleased you most since you left us?" "An epithet on my tombstone. It's amazing and delightful."—Texas Siftings.

**Coupon and Registered Bonds—A Notable Attempt at Counterfeiting United States Securities.**

**F**RANK G. CARPENTER says in the Chicago Herald that the new five per cent. bonds will be scattered all over the United States. They are but a drop in the bucket with what Uncle Sam has borrowed since he began business, a little more than one hundred years ago. The total amount of bonds sold by the Government from the beginning of the Union down to the year 1880 was \$10,000,000,000, a sum which makes the mind dizzy and which would buy up a dozen of the small monarchies of Europe. This vast sum includes the bond issues of the United States up to that time. Many of them were made to fund previous loans, but interest was paid on every one of these dollars, and the gold which has been spent in this way by Uncle Sam would gild the great departments of Washington and leave enough to make a solid gold statue as large as that of the Goddess of Liberty which stands on the Capitol dome. This last loan is for \$50,000,000. The interest on the bonds is five per cent., but Uncle Sam has sold them at such a rate that he pays in reality only three.  
Have you ever seen a Government bond?  
It is only a piece of paper, but it is often worth its weight in diamonds. The bonds of the present issue are in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$1000 and \$10,000. The bonds are of the same size and the difference is shown by the figures on their faces. Four of these would make a good-sized dinner napkin, and I would like to have a set of napkins made up of these \$10,000 bonds. Each napkin would be worth \$40,000, and the twelve would make a nice snug little fortune of \$480,000 or nearly half a million. These bonds run for ten years and they bring in five per cent. interest. Each of the napkins would pay \$2000 in the way of interest, or \$20,000 before they would have to be redeemed for their face value.  
The new bonds are of two kinds. One class is of registered bonds and the other coupon bonds. The coupon bonds are payable to bearer and to them are fastened a number of detachable coupons about the size of an old ten-cent shipplaster. The interest is payable quarterly and every three months you clip off these coupons and call them at the Treasury of the United States or at the banks. Any bank in the country knows just what they are worth and will pay you the interest on them. You can use the coupons and the bonds in business deals and their value is so well-fixed that they could almost pass for money. The chief danger connected with them is that anyone can use them, and if the holder of a coupon bond loses it the man who finds it can turn it into money on the next pay day. No identification will be asked at the bank by the man who presents it, and the burglar who gets hold of a lot of coupon bonds considers them more valuable than so many greenbacks or \$20 gold pieces.  
As to registered bonds, these are of a somewhat different nature. They have no coupons and are payable to the person whose name is written on the bond. In the office of the register of the treasury at Washington there is a record kept of the men who hold these bonds, and about a wagon load of ledgers and journals are devoted to this purpose alone. As soon as a bond is sold an account is opened with the person who buys it between him and the Government, and in this is stated the amount he paid for the bonds and the rate of interest. Every three months the clerks go through the books and make out a set of accounts. They notify the Treasurer of the United States to pay all the interest due to the persons who hold these bonds, and this money is forwarded to them in the shape of a treasury draft. As soon as the bond is redeemed the account is closed. If the owner of a registered bond desires to transfer it to another the transfer must be indorsed upon the back of the bond before witnesses appointed by the Government and a record of this must be made at the Treasury Department. As the interest is always paid to the last owner of record the books for these transfers are closed a month before interest payment day. These registered bonds are the safest investments known to the United States, and rich men put out large sums of money into them. Only the fewest cases are known where such bonds have been stolen. One of these occurred a few years ago when the Manhattan Savings Institution was burglarized by Jimmy Hope and over \$1,000,000 of these bonds were stolen. In this case Congress authorized duplicate bonds to be issued to the Manhattan Institution, and they lost nothing. Hope was finally captured and the story of his burglary and punishment is one of the most interesting known.

known as a secret article. They were pronounced counterfeit by the Treasury Department, and although the company used the government for the value they represented they lost the case. The counterfeit was made with the aid of a lead impression taken from the genuine plate in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington by an unfaithful employe, which accounted for the wonderful likeness of the spurious article to the genuine.

**SELECT SIFTINGS.**

Kentucky is first in tobacco.  
Red is the Chinese lucky color.  
The Isle of Man has no pawnshop.  
Furlong was a furrow-long, or the length of a plowed furrow.  
Roman farmers hold an average of twenty-seven acres to each family.  
Sparrow have so much curiosity that they will gaze in mirrors by the hour if not disturbed.  
At the beginning of the eighteenth century people were hanged in Great Britain for the illicit manufacture of salt.  
There are over 6000 persons fed three times a day at Dolma-Bagitch Palace while the Sultan of Turkey is there.  
Ice artificially manufactured by the use of chemical mixtures is not a late idea by any means, the invention dating back to 1783.  
An authority is of the opinion that the natives of Mashonaland are all descended from a commercial people who, some 3000 years ago, penetrated from Arabia.  
The wonderful miniature watch of King George III., which was kept for years as a curiosity in the Kensington Museum, was about the size of one of our silver dimes.  
The total number of capital letters in the whole Bible is 106,990; of small caps, 6897, and of lower case, 3,452,593; grand total of letters, including one's, 3,560,481.  
St. John's Lodge, in Boston, is the oldest lodge of Freemasons in the United States. It recently installed new officers at its one hundred and sixtieth annual meeting.  
The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind." It is in manuscript, of course, and was written by one Ahmet, an Egyptian, who lived in the year 2000 B. C. The book is now in the British Museum.  
A single pair of robins have built a chain of eleven nests tightly linked together by means of dried orchard grass on a girder in a tobacco shed, on the plantation of Howard Pitkin, at East Hartford, Conn. The string of nests were built last spring.  
In the brave days of Queen Elizabeth the handkerchief had a sentimental as well as a useful mission. In that day tiny squares of finest lawn, finely and delicately wrought and edged with gold lace, were made purposely for ladies to give to their lovers, who wore these tokens neatly folded in their hats.  
A widow in Vienna, having asked whether she would be allowed to preserve the ashes of her husband in an urn in her apartment, has been told by the Government that this could not be permitted. The minister responsible says the custom, if it became general, "might lead to strange eccentricity and superstition."  
A murderer in Alabama fled the scene of his crime. Soon after, a man of the same name and appearance, including a peculiar scar, was positively identified as the murderer, found guilty and sentenced to death. Before the fatal day ample evidence was furnished proving that he was at work in Tennessee at the time of the murder.  
**Antiquity of Chess and Checkers.**  
Chess has been attributed to Palamedes, who flourished 680 years B. C.; also to the Hindoos. Some authorities consider checkers a very ancient game also; in fact, the origin of checkers and chess may be identical. Strutt, however, considers checkers a "modern invention." Mr. Mallet published in 1853 a treatise on the subject of draughts, and the game is known to have been played in Europe at least a century before. The Romans had a game called latrunculi, which was very similar in character to checkers, the pieces moving diagonally, capturing by leaping over and obtaining superior power upon arriving safely at the thither side of the board. This board, however, consisted of but sixteen squares. —Pittsburg Dispatch.  
**Freezing Didn't Bother Him.**  
Last winter while catching chubs for live bait I caught a small salt water perch. He was kept alive for over two months in a cold outhouse. Every night the water, fish and all, would freeze to a solid cake; every

**D**URING hard times consumers cannot afford to experiment with inferior brands of baking powder. It is NOW that the great strength and purity of the ROYAL make it indispensable to those who desire to practise economy in the kitchen. Each spoonful does its perfect work. Its increasing sale bears witness that it is a necessity to the prudent—it goes further.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

**The Bible.**  
Do you know a book that you are willing to put under your head for a pillow when you are dying? Very well; that is the book you want to study when you are living. There is but one such book in the world.  
For one, I have made up my mind not to put under my head when I lie dying anything written by Voltaire, or Strauss, or Parker. We are too scientifically careful when we choose a book for a dying pillow. If you can tell me what you want for a dying pillow, I will tell you what you want for a pillar of fire in life—that is the Bible, spiritually and scientifically understood by being transmuted into deeds. Sentiment is worth nothing until it becomes principle, and principle is worth nothing until it becomes action.

**Good and Bad Luck.**  
Born on Monday, fair in the face;  
Born on Tuesday, full of God's grace;  
Born on Wednesday, the best to be had,  
Born on Thursday, merry and glad,  
Born on Friday, worthily given;  
Born on Saturday, worth hard for a living;  
Born on Sunday, shall never know want.

A RECENT post writes: "A song sleeps in my soul unsung." There is a place for that young man in the dime museum at a remunerative salary. He is the only one of his kind on record.—Atlanta Constitution.

**Best of All**  
To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figgs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

The Suez Canal cost \$100,000,000.  
Buy the baby a dress with money saved on mail-order articles in drug line. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, 6c; Liver Pills, 12c; Prescription "500," Best Worm Remedy, 15c; Porous Plasters, 15c. Free catalogue, E. A. Hall, Charleston, S. C.

**1419 Bus. Potatoes Per Acre.**  
"This astonishing yield was reported by Abr. Hahn, of Wisconsin, but Salzer's potatoes always get there. The editor of the Rural New Yorker reports a yield of 126 bushels and 5 pounds per acre from one of Salzer's early potatoes. Above 100 bushels are from Salzer's new seedling Hundred-fold. His new early potato, Lightning Express, has a record of 83 bushels per acre. He offers potatoes as low as \$2.50 a barrel and the best potato planter in the world for but \$7.  
If YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH 5c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive free his mammoth potato catalogue and a package of sixteen-day "Get There, Ed." radish. A

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CROSBY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Hot alum water will destroy insects.  
Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.  
France yearly consumes 4.40 litres of alcohol per head.

"I HAVE BEEN AFFLICTED with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to 'Brown's Bronchial Troches.'"—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Princeton, Ky. Sold only in boxes.  
Sore throat cured at once by Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, 25 cents at druggists.  
Impaired digestion cured by Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.  
If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

**GOOD IS ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH.**  
**BLOOD** You cannot hope to be well if your BLOOD IS IMPURE.  
If you are troubled with **BOILS, PIMPLES, ULCERS or SORES**  
your blood is bad. A few bottles of S. S. S. will thoroughly cleanse the system, remove all impurities and build you up. All manner of blemishes are **CLEARED AWAY** by its use. It is the best blood remedy on earth. Thousands who have used it say so.  
**S. S. S.** My blood was badly poisoned last year, which got my whole system out of order—diseased, and a constant source of suffering—no appetite, no enjoyment of life. Two bottles brought me right out. There is no better remedy for blood diseases.  
Treatise on Blood and skin diseases mailed free.  
**JOHN QAVIN, Dayton, Ohio.**  
**SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

**"Cleanliness is Nae Pride, Dirt's Nae Honesty." Common Sense Dictates the Use of**  
**SAPOLIO**  
JANUARY 15, . . . . . 15 per cent.  
FEBRUARY 15, . . . . . 15 " "  
MARCH 15, . . . . . 15 " "  
TOTAL. . . . . 45 per cent.  
We have paid to our customers in 75 days. Profits paid twice each month; money can be withdrawn any time; \$20 to \$1000 can be invested. Write for information.  
**FISHER & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 18 and 20 Broadway, New York.**  
**1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND** for sale by the **SANIT PAUL & DELOUVE RAILROAD**  
**GOOD LUCK** Stamping Outfit, 3 Alphabets, 25 Home Beautiful, a monthly on needlework, Machine, etc., postpaid, the Furman's, 12 W. 14th St., N. Y.  
**PATENTS—THOMAS E. SIMPSON,** No. 6-7's 1st floor Patent Office, Wash., D. C. Write for Inventor's Guide.  
**PATENTS TRADE MARKS** Examination of invention, and advice as to patentability, by a patent attorney, and how to get a patent. **PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.**  
IF YOU WANT TO MARRY, or correspond with me I will help you. Introductions by card given. On and reliable. Letters strictly confidential. No fee information in plain envelope. No humbug. Only

...the case with pain, ...  
...the man who ...  
... "got left."—Yonkers

...the man who ...  
... "got left."—Yonkers



### OLD MISERY

and Catarrh of the ...  
... was troubled with dyspepsia ...  
... stomach for over a year. I ...  
... stomach without ...  
... Untold Misery. ...  
... different doctors but receiv- ...  
... I began taking Hood's ...  
... winter and from the second ...  
... improvement. My stomach ...

### Cures

... food rise nor distress me. ...  
... bottles up to this time and ...  
... pounds in flesh. My ...  
... Improved Looks ...  
... saw the looking so well ...  
... I am taking, my reply to ...  
... "parilla." JOHN B. DOUGLASS,  
... Douglass & Belknap, gro- ...  
... Hallstead, Pennsylvania.

... easily, yet promptly and ...  
... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... and ...

... sleeping some bitter ... in warm ...  
... water and sponging the harness with ...  
... It. This is also disgusting to rats and ...  
... mice, which often gnaw the harness ...  
... for the salty taste it has from the per- ...  
... spiration of the horses. This shows ...  
... how right and proper it is to wash and ...  
... grease the harness frequently, using ...  
... carbolic or tar soap, and adding a little ...  
... carbolic acid to the grease, which ...  
... should be pure vaseline.—New York ...  
... Times.

### SMALL BUT SURE PROFIT.

Farmers make a smaller percentage ...  
... on their investments probably than ...  
... any other class. The merchant, banker ...  
... and manufacturer would go out of ...  
... business if his visible income from his ...  
... investment was no more than the ...  
... farmer's, yet notwithstanding that ...  
... this is indisputably true, it is a fact, ...  
... nevertheless, that there is a smaller ...  
... percentage of failures among farmers ...  
... than any other class. More than this, ...  
... there is a large percentage of farmers ...  
... get well to do in this world's goods ...  
... and provide themselves and families ...  
... a good living than any other class. ...  
... This being the case, we certainly con- ...  
... clude that it pays to work for a small ...  
... income. Especially is this true when ...  
... in the case of the farmer the income ...  
... is steady one year with another.— ...  
... Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

### FRESH BUTTER.

Foreigners who come to this coun- ...  
... try universally complain of American ...  
... butter. They do not find it good, be- ...  
... cause it does not suit their palates, ...  
... and Americans on first going abroad ...  
... complain that the "butter is so in- ...  
... sipid." The writer has often seen salt ...  
... added at table. It is remarkable, how- ...  
... ever, how quickly they, too, learn to ...  
... prefer the fresh butter to that which ...  
... is heavily salted.

The demand for slightly salted but- ...  
... ter is growing in this country, and it ...  
... is to be hoped that it will spread rap- ...  
... idly, and remove one great objection ...  
... to "American butter" in the eyes of ...  
... Europeans. We are hardly aware how ...  
... much it has hurt our foreign market. ...  
... There is really no necessity for so ...  
... much salt. Good, firm butter can be ...  
... kept for two or three months fresh, ...  
... and if done up in neat, new packages, ...  
... will command high prices. This is the ...  
... dairyman's opportunity. It means ...  
... winter dairying, of course, and it also ...  
... means big profits to the energetic man. ...  
... —New York World.

### BEDDING FOR HOGS.

The best bedding for hogs is corn ...  
... fodder or stover, writes D. A. Kent. ...  
... It is best because less heating. Hogs ...  
... lay close together, and when nestled ...  
... in straw get too warm, because the ...  
... air cannot circulate through the bed- ...  
... ding. They cannot bury themselves ...  
... in the stover as they do in the straw, ...  
... and, therefore, do not get so warm. ...  
... This heat causes excessive sweating. ...  
... The sweating effects catching cold and ...  
... all the consequent disorders. It also ...  
... musts the straw and generates very ...  
... offensive odors. The stover is compar- ...  
... atively free from rust and other fun- ...  
... goids which affect the straw of wheat, ...  
... oats and barley. Flax straw is the ...  
... next best. Stover is good bedding for ...  
... the young pigs; and if it is cut up ...  
... there is nothing better. It is even ...  
... better than dry leaves. If straw is ...  
... used it must be changed every day, ...  
... while stover will last for several days. ...  
... The order of values for the different ...  
... straws should be: first, stover; sec- ...  
... ond, flax straw; third, rye straw; ...  
... fourth, wheat straw; fifth, barley ...  
... straw; sixth, oat straw. The basis of ...  
... this classification rests on the liability ...  
... to pack together and on the injurious ...  
... effects of fungoids. Every farmer is ...  
... familiar with the fact that a sheaf of ...  
... oats or barley if bound a little damp ...  
... or green will mould in the centre; ...  
... that a sheaf of wheat is less liable to ...  
... such bad effects, and a sheaf of rye ...  
... still less, while a sheaf of corn fodder ...  
... will scarcely mould in either case. ...  
... These properties govern their value as ...  
... litter.—Rural Life.

### HOW TO JUDGE WOOL.

The finest and softest wool is always ...  
... on the shoulders of the sheep. An ex- ...  
... pert on judging sheep always looks at ...  
... the wool on the shoulders first. A ...  
... writer of experience in rearing fine ...  
... woolled sheep and in handling wool ...  
... gives the following suggestions for ...  
... selecting a good woolled sheep: ...  
... Always assuming that the wool to be ...  
... inspected is really fine, we first ex- ...  
... amine the shoulders as a part where ...  
... the finest wool is to be found. This ...

... the separate examinations: ...  
... If the fleece is nearly of equal length ...  
... on shoulder, rib and back, and density ...  
... on shoulder and across the loins, we ...  
... conclude that we have a perfect sheep ...  
... for producing valuable wool.—Wool ...  
... and Mutton.

### THE COST OF WEEDS.

Weeds have been described as ...  
... "plants out of place." The intrusion ...  
... of a plant in a field occupied by ...  
... another as a crop, makes the intruder ...  
... a weed. Crab grass in a cotton field ...  
... is a pest that consumes much of the ...  
... time of the cotton cultivator; and yet ...  
... the planter declares that it makes ex- ...  
... cellent hay. A list of weeds gathered ...  
... from experiment stations enumerates ...  
... about 650 different plants, and this ...  
... list includes crab grass, cock's foot, ...  
... green foxtail, sweet clover, quack ...  
... grass, pawpaw, tulip mint, and many ...  
... others that may have their uses in ...  
... their proper place, which are a posi- ...  
... tive nuisance when they interfere with ...  
... a growth desired by the cultivator.

And yet this list, large as it is, does ...  
... not include the Russian thistle, a new ...  
... importation, which is rapidly over- ...  
... running the Dakotas; and it is ...  
... claimed, whether accurately or not, ...  
... that in an area of 30,000 square miles ...  
... 1000 square miles of wheat suffer a ...  
... loss of five bushels per acre. If this ...  
... is so, the lowest possible estimate of ...  
... value per bushel would make the loss ...  
... more than a million dollars. Truly an ...  
... expensive importation! All imports ...  
... withdraw their value from domestic ...  
... resources, but most of them render in ...  
... some form a quid pro quo. These ...  
... foreign accessions not only cause great ...  
... present loss but threaten to increase ...  
... and overrun the country, choking out ...  
... useful production to the extent of ...  
... many millions annually. If taken in ...  
... hand a few years ago this pest could ...  
... have been stamped out with compara- ...  
... tive ease. Now it is a difficult prob- ...  
... lem, for which farmers are beginning ...  
... to seek a solution seriously. Already ...  
... a Dakota member of Congress has in- ...  
... troduced a bill appropriating a mil- ...  
... lion dollars for its extirpation. If ...  
... Congress cannot constitutionally or ...  
... equitably vote money to aid in the ...  
... extinction of the gypsy moth in ...  
... Massachusetts, I scarcely see how leg- ...  
... islators can consistently make appro- ...  
... priations toward stamping out the ...  
... Russian thistle in Dakota. Practical ...  
... common sense might suggest a solu- ...  
... tion of such economic questions in ...  
... two ways; First, in the fact that in ...  
... each district there is likely to be ...  
... some weed or insect or disease affect- ...  
... ing animal or vegetable life with ...  
... which the individual cannot cope, and ...  
... which defies State jurisdiction by ...  
... crossing incontinently State lines; ...  
... and, second, that though now a limited ...  
... area is affected, there is danger of ...  
... devastation of the whole country. In ...  
... the consideration of such questions ...  
... breadth and comprehensiveness of ...  
... view, as well as practical sense and ...  
... just reason, are requisite.—Country ...  
... Gentleman.

### FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

At this season fowls do better if con- ...  
... fined on rainy days. ...  
... Hogs at nine months should weigh ...  
... from 250 to 300 pounds. ...  
... Both breed and feed are required to ...  
... make a good dairy cow. ...  
... Hog-raising and dairying form a ...  
... good combination for profit. ...  
... Feeding Brahmas all they will eat ...  
... will usually stop them from laying. ...  
... If sulphur is given at all it should be ...  
... given sparingly and never in damp ...  
... weather. ...  
... Give a little oatmeal or stale bread ...  
... soaked in milk as a first feed to young ...  
... chickens. ...  
... Filth and lack of ventilation cause ...  
... more disease among poultry than any- ...  
... thing else. ...  
... Road dust and finely sifted wood ...  
... ashes in equal parts make a good ma- ...  
... terial for the dust boxes. ...  
... Sell from the young stock and do ...  
... not sacrifice fowls that have proved ...  
... satisfactory unless very old. ...  
... The man who now shows his faith in ...  
... sheep by staying in or going in that ...  
... industry will surely come out on top. ...  
... Keep the cows from temptation by ...  
... having the fences in such condition ...  
... that they cannot get through or over ...  
... them. ...  
... Is a brooder each duckling chooses ...  
... its own quarters, squats quietly down ...  
... and remains there until morning with- ...  
... out crowding.



Many times women call on their family ...  
... physicians, suffering, as they imagine, ...  
... one from dyspepsia, another from heart ...  
... disease, another from liver or kidney ...  
... disease, another from nervous exhaus- ...  
... tion, or prostration, another with ...  
... pain here and there, and in this way ...  
... they all present, alike to themselves ...  
... and their easy-going and indifferent, ...  
... or over-busy doctor, separate and ...  
... distinct diseases, for which he pre- ...  
... scribes his pills and potions, assum- ...  
... ing them to be such, when, in reality, ...  
... then are all only symptoms caused by ...  
... some womb disorder. The physician, ...  
... ignorant of the cause of suffering, ...  
... encourages his practice until large ...  
... bills are made. The suffering patient ...  
... gets no better, but probably worse ...  
... by reason of the delay, wrong treat- ...  
... ment and consequent complications. ...  
... A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's ...  
... Favorite Prescription, directed to the ...  
... cause would have entirely removed ...  
... the disease, thereby dispelling all ...  
... those distressing symptoms and insti- ...  
... tuting comfort instead of prolonged ...  
... misery. ...  
... The lady whose portrait heads this ...  
... article is Mrs. Ida Coventry, of Hun- ...  
... terville, Logan County, Ohio. She had ...  
... an experience which we will permit ...  
... her to relate in her own language. ...  
... It illustrates the foregoing. She ...  
... writes: "I had 'female weakness' ...  
... very bad—in bed most of the time, ...  
... dragging down pains through my back ...  
... and hips; no appetite; no energy. ...  
... The family physician was treating ...  
... me for 'liver complaint'. I did not ...  
... get any better under that treatment ...  
... so I thought I would try Dr. Pierce's ...  
... Favorite Prescription and his 'Golden ...  
... Medical Discovery.' I felt better be- ...  
... fore I used one bottle of each. I ...  
... continued their use until I took six ...  
... bottles of each. In three months' ...  
... time I felt so well I did not think it ...  
... necessary to take any more. In child- ...  
... birth it does what Dr. Pierce recom- ...  
... mends it to do—lessens the pain and ...  
... perils to both mother and child and ...  
... shortens 'labor'. I would like to ...  
... recommend Dr. Pierce's Extract of ...  
... Smart-Weed to those who have never ...  
... tried it; it surely is the best thing ...  
... for cholera morbus, or pain in the ...  
... stomach I ever used; it works like ...  
... a charm. I try never to be without it." ...  
... The following is from Mrs. Harriet ...  
... Hards, of Montpelier, Idaho: "I have ...  
... enjoyed better health since I began ...  
... treatment with Dr.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for leucor- ...  
... rhea and uterine debility than I have ...  
... for sixteen years. I am cured of my ...  
... trouble, and now weigh one hundred ...  
... and sixty-six pounds, whereas my ...  
... weight for many years stood at one ...  
... hundred and twenty-five pounds. ...  
... With pleasure, I remain,  
... Yours truly,  
... Mrs. Harriet Hards

The following is from Mrs. M. A. McAl- ...  
... lister of Lim Rock, Jackson Co., Ala.: ...  
... "I was in bad health; age was work- ...  
... ing upon me, and I had ulceration of ...  
... the womb; could not get about. I ...  
... took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip- ...  
... tion and it cured me; I felt ten years ...  
... younger. I have not had any return ...  
... of my trouble. I am the mother of ...  
... thirteen children and I am fifty-three ...  
... years old, have never seen a better ...  
... woman's friend than your medicine. ...  
... I have recommended it to my friends ...  
... here, and it has never failed in any ...  
... case, so let me thank you for the ...  
... good it did me." Yours truly,  
... Mrs. M. A. McAllister

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated ...  
... school teachers, milliners, dressmakers, ...  
... seamstresses, general housekeepers, ...  
... and over-worked and feeble women ...  
... generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip- ...  
... tion is the best of all restorative tonics. ...  
... It is not a "cure-all," but admirably ...  
... fulfills a singleness of purpose, being ...  
... a most potent specific for all those ...  
... chronic weaknesses and diseases pec- ...  
... liar to women. It is a powerful, gen- ...  
... eral as well as uterine, tonic and nerve- ...  
... tonic, and imparts vigor and strength ...  
... to the whole system. It cures weak- ...  
... ness of the stomach, indigestion, ...  
... bloating, nervous prostration, hys- ...  
... teria, debility and sleeplessness. A ...  
... Treatise (166 pages, illustrated), on ...  
... "Woman and Her Diseases," sent sealed ...  
... in plain envelope, on receipt of ten ...  
... cents to pay postage. Address, ...  
... World's Dispensary Medical Association, ...  
... Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, ...  
... Buffalo, N. Y. It contains a vast num- ...  
... ber of testimonials with half tone, ...  
... or phototype portraits of their authors ...  
... and gives the full address of each.

### Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is



### Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

### Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

FOOT POWER MACHINERY

### "COLCHESTER" Spading Boot.

BEST in Market BEST in FIT BEST in WEARING QUALITY. The outer or tap sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard work. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM, and don't be put off with inferior goods.



### Colchester Rubber Co.

P. N. U. 12 '94. W. L. DOUGLASS \$3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for Illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

\$12 TO \$35 Can be made working for a week. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. H. F. JOHNSON & CO., 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

### THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT SMITH SELLS THE BEST, THE CHEAPEST

### WALL PAPER

Good Papers, 3c. and 5c. Gold Papers 5c. and 10c. Read Dr. Johnson's ...

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

The County Seat Question.

Petitions are in circulation to have a vote on the question of removing the county seat from its present location in this town to Huntersville, the historical county seat of this county from its formation until a few years since.

It is not our intention to say anything concerning the respective merits of the two towns, or as to which would be the better place in which to hold our courts, keep the records, and have the lawyers live. One town suits one part of the county, and the other does not, besides, every citizen of the county is as able to judge this question as the writer.

The movement is quite natural, and no reasonable man can object to putting the question to vote again if there is grounds to believe that Huntersville will win. If the measure is defeated there will be no harm done him. The majority must rule or civilization fails. This is the very principle on which free governments, and the minor divisions of those governments, are organized. Anything else is repugnant to our ideas of civil government.

But what we do wish to urge is that if the question comes before the people again, let it be in a business-like manner—without any feeling of animosity between the different sections interested. It is too true that there has been "bad blood" on this very question. What we want is some specific for that "bad feeling."

As a rule, the citizens of the county were influenced in voting by the locality in which they lived; as it was near or far from the respective towns.

If times have changed and the voters with them, there is no reason why we should not have an election without any of the disagreeable features of partisanship entering into it.

The county seat is indeed a prize worth trying for by Huntersville, Edray, or Marlinton, and the people of any of the vicinities cannot be blamed for wanting it.

The county cannot afford to be divided on this question in any other than a friendly way.

OBITUARY.

Died. Near Mill Point, June 15, 1894. Albert, infant son of Charles A. and Sallie F. Jackson, aged one year and eleven months. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of their neighbors and friends.

Woe not fond parents, you know he is safe in the arms of Jesus, for Jesus hath said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

"I take these little lambs, said he, And lay them in my breast, Protection they shall find in me In me be ever blest"

LOBELIA.

Fine corn weather. Some corn laid by. Wheat filling nicely.

Thursday was court day at Lobelia. Squire Bruffley presided, Rev. S. C. Mayor and D. C. Hill were the guests of W. B. Hill yesterday.

D. A. Peck, one of our esteemed neighbors, had his arm badly mutilated one day last week, by falling on a fence.

Died. Infant child of Mr. M. D. Anderson, one day last week.

L. C. McMillon and W. B. Hill have the stonemason work of Pocahontas

Proceedings of the Democratic Convention.

This convention met in pursuance to call at the court-house of this county, on June 19th, 1894, it being the first day of court, and was called to order by L. M. McClintie, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of this county.

Capt. William L. McNeel, of Academy, was elected chairman, and Andrew Price, of Marlinton, Secretary.

Motion made by Mr. L. M. McClintie that each district retire and cast their votes, was adopted.

Nominations made for House of Delegates were Mr. Levi Gay and Dr. Mooman.

For Commissioners of County Court, E. N. Moore, C. E. Beard, and Dr. C. L. Austin. Dr. Austin's nomination was withdrawn at his request.

For County Superintendent, D. L. Barlow and M. G. Mathews.

The districts then retired to cast their votes.

On reassembling of the various districts, the following vote was returned.

NOMINEES	LEGISLATURE			
	Green Bank	Edray	Huntersville	Lobelia
Dr. Mooman	110	13	47	31
Levi Gay	14	83	11	33
COMM. CO. CT.				
E. N. Moore	•	1	54	0
C. E. Beard	0	84	•	•
CO. SUPT.				
D. L. Barlow	76	54	30	•
M. G. Mathews	16	1	23	0
* Unanimous.				

In ascertaining the respective strength of the Congressmen in this county 197 votes were cast for Alderson to 109 for Preston

For State Senator Mr. Arbuckle received 37 of the whole number of votes cast and Holt the rest.

Delegates were chosen to Congressional and Senatorial Conventions.

Cong. Con.	Sen. Con.
LEVELS.	
E. M. Beard,	B. W. Hill,
Thos. Sydenstricker,	Dr. McClintie,
George Curry,	Dr. Wallace.
EDRAY.	
L. M. McClintie,	Andrew Price,
W. A. Bratton,	Walter Mann,
Dr. Cunningham,	G. H. McLaughlin.
HUNTERSVILLE.	
E. A. Friel,	
H. P. Patterson,	
S. P. Moore.	
ALTERNATES.	
H. L. White,	
W. H. Grose,	
W. H. Cleek.	
GREEN BANK.	
C. O. Arbogast,	John A. Taylor,
C. L. Austin,	George W. Siple,
J. C. Arbogast,	Jos W. Riley,
E. H. Jackson,	S. B. Hannah.

A new Democratic Executive Committee was chosen.

1st District	{ Dr. Oustin, S. B. Hannah, W. A. Gladwell,
2d "	{ E. D. King, John Waugh, L. M. McClintie,
3d "	{ H. M. Lockridge, E. A. Friel, W. H. Grose,
4th "	{ M. J. McNeel, R. W. Hill, E. I. Holt.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, that this convention heartily endorses the candidacy of E. I. Holt for the nomination of Senator from the 8th Senatorial District, and commend him to the favorable consideration of our sister counties as a gentleman in every respect worthy of their confidence and support.

Adjourned.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

**For State Senate**  
We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt of Academy as a candidate for the State Senate from the 8th Senatorial District, subject to the act on of the Democratic Convention to meet at Hills on August 2nd, 1894.

NOTICE.

The carding machines at this place have been put in order by J. S. Kline of Franklin, and are doing first class work. You should bring in your wool early. In consideration of the hard times we have reduced the price of carding to 6¢ per pound.

Respectfully, C. E. PRITCHARD.  
Danmore, W. Va. May 19 '94.

**Wool! Wool! Wool!**  
50,000 lbs. of unwashed and tub-washed wool wanted for cash.  
Staunton, Va. P. B. Sablet & Son.

**ROOFING**  
Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.

**PAINT**  
red and black for metallic roofing Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

**LADDERS**  
that shorten or lengthen; for tinner, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

**PAPER**  
heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

**PRICES**  
low. Circulars and quotations by addressing.

WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

C. Z HEVNER'S,

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Company.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869.  
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. VA.  
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

DAY'S HORSE AND GATTLE & POWDERS.

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP etc.

FOR SALE BY PRICE & SMITH.

KENTUCKY JACKS.

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end.

At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

W. McClintie,

Buckeye W. Va.

GEO. C. AMLUNG

FASHIONABLE

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

MARLINTON W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit, and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

Many Persons

Equitable Building and Loan Association,

CHARLESTON, WEST VA.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL

\$5,000,000.00.

Chartered under the Laws of West Virginia.

OFFICERS:

COL. E. RUESILL, President. HOS. RANKIN WILEY, Jr., Vice President, T. O. M. DAVIS, Treasurer. DAN. MATTHEWS, Secretary. C. A. MONROE MEADOWS, Director of Agencies. J. S. JOHNSON, GEN. C. C. WATTS, W. L. ASHBY, Attorneys.

Why will you pay rent when you can take stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association, and build your house with the same money that it takes to pay rent. For a speedy loan or profitable investment buy stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association.

Agents Wanted. Good Pay. Steady Work.

PILES

There is one PAINLESS treatment without knife. No loss of time from business. Fits, Ulcers, etc., also cured. 25 years' ex. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write. DR. H. B. BUTTS, 322 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Colton Root Pills

LADIES' FAVORITE. ALWAYS RELIABLE and perfectly SAFE. The same as used by thousands of women all over the United States. In the OLD DOCTORS private mail prescription, for 25 years, and not a single bad result. Money returned if not as represented. Send 4 cents (stamp) for sealed particulars. DR. WARD LINDVOLD, 120 E. Fifth St., St. Louis, Mo.

FAT FOLKS

Reduced 25 to 75 pounds per month. No starving, no exercise, no bad results, no passing urine. Treatment perfectly harmless and entirely safe. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write. DR. H. B. BUTTS, 322 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Old Reliable

DEWARD 120 N. 9th ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Established 25 years. Treats male, married or single, in cases of exposure, abuse, excess or impropriety. SKILL GUARANTEED. Board and apartments furnished when desired. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

THE KEELEY CURE.

FOR DRUNKENNESS OPIUM CHLORAL COCAINE NERVOUS PROSTRATION TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELY REMEDIES - and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions - but who have had a thorough course of instructions at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,

Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice-President and Treas. LEGAGE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager. M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY of West Virginia, controlling all Keeley Institutes in the State.

E. H. Smith,

Prescription Druggist,

Marlinton, West Virginia.

DEALER IN

Pure Drugs,

Medicines, Patent medicines,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

ETC., ETC

prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention.

E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE GENUINE WELT.

Seamless, Bottom Waterproof. Best Shoe sold at the price. \$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe. Equal custom work, costing from \$5 to \$5.

\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles. Best Walking Shoe ever made. \$2.50, and \$2 shoes, Unexcelled at the price.

Boys \$2 & \$1.75 School Shoes. Ask the dealer for Service.

LADIES' \$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75

Best Douglas, Stylish, Perfect Fitting and Serviceable. Best in the world. All Styles. Instant upon having W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on bottom. Brooklyn, Mass.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

DEALERS who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They are afforded to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money.

Mr. Ed Yeager has a lucrative position in the Census Bureau, in Washington, is at home for a short vacation.

Hon. William Kee, Chief of the Department of Private Land Claims in the Land Office, of Washington, attended court. This is his native place. He is a brother of Mr. G. M. Kee. Mr. Kee is an enthusiastic endorser of Mr. J. D. Alderson as a representative of the interests of this district.

Attorneys at court, in addition to the illustrious local bar, are: C. P. Jones, J. H. Stephenson, Wm L. McCallister, J. T. McCallister, R. S. Turk, Wesley Mollohan, Major Harris, Judge McWhorter, John Osborn, J. W. Arbackle, John A. Preston, and James Lightner.

Mr. A. Lawson was in Marlinton this week.

Mr. F. C. Pfander, of Defiance, Ohio, is here. He is a member of the corporation that will establish a large sawmill at this place as soon as the railroad get here.

Alex. Adams Esq., of Cumberland, is here to attend the court.

**HILLSBORO.**

Mr. Andrew McLaughlin and two daughters and son and Misses Minnie and Addie Austin were the guests of Mr. P. S. Clark, Tuesday night.

Dr. McClintic and family, who have been visiting in Virginia, have returned home.

Miss Lucy Kitchaid, is visiting at Dr. Wallace's.

Mr. C. L. Kershner and brother have purchased the property owned by W. H. Overholt, on Pocahontas Avenue.

Miss Rosa Ligon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. McClintic.

Miss Annie Beard, daughter of Wallace Beard Esq., is seriously ill with typhoid fever, at Charlottesville, Va., where she has been attending school.

Mrs. Clara Overholt is visiting her parents at Driscoll.

Misses Minnie Arbogast and Bertie Nottingham, of Green Bank, were in town Wednesday.

Mr. Lucy Sydenstricker graduated with high honors at Hampden Sidney College this year.

Mr. Willie Wysong is home from Hampden Sidney College, and carries a handsome medal which he won as best essayist.

Misses Jessie and Lucie Renick gave a lawn party at their beautiful Valley Home, on the evening of the 12th inst. Quite a number of ladies and gentlemen of the Levels attended, also, several from Greenbrier. Mr. J. W. Bever, the popular young artist, was one of the party, and made a picture of the group. All spent a delightful evening, and enjoyed the drive home in the moonlight. JEAN.

**E. I. Holt for State Senate.**

To the Citizens of Summers County, and 8th Senatorial District:

We, as voters of Summers county desire to place before the Democrats of the 8th Senatorial District, the name of E. I. Holt, of Pocahontas county, as the most available man, in our opinion, to be nominated for the State Senate. One reason is that we believe Pocahontas county is entitled to the nominee this year, and, also, knowing Mr. Holt to be a man of integrity and fine business qualifications, and that he will have the united support of the Party in his county. We,

of the meeting appears in this paper. A wide division was reached before the meeting was closed, the two elements each claiming the nomination of their candidate. We very much regret that we are unable to print a complete Democratic ticket of county nominees this week without giving offense to some at least. Therefore, while the marked absence of a complete ticket is noticeable in this week's paper, let us hope that the Executive Committee of this county will have passed on the vote as cast in the convention before another week. Dr. Mooman's nomination is confirmed, as is also the nomination of Mr. D. L. Barlow. The only candidates between whom there is the shadow of a doubt, as to nomination, are Messrs. E. N. Moore and C. E. Beard.

Green Bank has always been the banner district of democracy in this county, and on last Tuesday, though it is by far the farthest district, it brought more voters to the Convention than any of the other districts. Their great strength is in their magnificent organization and it is greatly to be regretted that the other districts have not profited by its example.

Many Democrats of Edray district stood about the door and over town without feeling enough interest to assemble and vote.

Mr. E. I. Holt may count on the support of the entire delegation from his own county. Prospects are ever brightening for our Senatorial candidate.

**CIRCUIT BLANKS.**

**LAW.**

State vs. Letcher Harold, netting fish misdemeanor, confessed in two cases, none in one.

State vs. Amos Courtney, deadly weapons, confessed, \$25 and costs.

State vs. Harry Thomson, assault and battery, \$5 and costs.

State vs. Piles, Felony, not guilty.

State vs. Jones, Felony, not guilty.

State vs. Scales, misdemeanor, confessed, \$25 and 5 days in jail.

S. A. Gilmor vs. Peabody Insurance Co., continued.

J. J. Hannah vs. A. C. Wooddell et als., judgment for \$127.30.

J. B. McNeil vs. Enos Sharp, judgment for \$75 and costs, renewed.

David Smith declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States.

Fenton Chapman Ireland, John Noonan, Canada, Peter Dow, New Brunswick, naturalized.

Committees on clerk's office records, and condition of jail, made their report.

**CHANCERY.**

Mary E. Cline vs. Josiah Cline, writ of possession ordered to be issued and case retired.

W. A. Bratton appointed Commissioner in Chancery in stead of F. J. Snyder.

Barkley's Admr. vs. Barkley's heirs sale of lands confirmed to J. C. Loury Sr. at \$500.

Barlow & Loury vs. J. W. Hill cause retired.

Mary E. Piles vs. George C. McLaughlin, cause retired.

James T. Hartman vs. Isaac Hartman's admr., referred to Commissioner Bratton.

Amos Barlow vs. George W. McDonald, Demurrer and joint answer filed.

Answer filed in James M. Simmons vs. R. H. Simmons.

Lyons, McKee & Co vs. F. P. Vandervoort et als. H. B. Marshall files his answer, and the case is referred to N. C. McNeil, commissioner.

Hurst, Purnell & Co vs. Gladwell & Arbogast, cause retired.

S. P. Patterson vs. J. W. Dilley et al. Sale of land confirmed at \$200.

# GRAND

## 4TH OF JULY

# RALLY!

### Marlinton W. Va.

ON THE ISLAND ABOVE BRIDGE.

This is one of the most beautiful spots in this country, and is especially suited for a picnic. Merry go round, platform dancing, refreshments served on the grounds and other attractions. All are invited

**FOR DYSPEPSIA**  
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.  
Physicians recommend it.  
All dealers keep it \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

**Important Notice!**

I have just come from Baltimore where I bought a new stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furishing Goods, Shoes, Hats and all other goods kept in a country store. I bought them at hard time prices and will sell them low for cash or good produce. All come and see for yourselves.

JACOB BONER.

C. B. Swecker,  
Gen'l Auctioneer and  
Real-estate Ag't  
Lumber, Coal, Mineral and Timber land Farms and Town lots a specialty.  
21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.  
P. O. - Dunmore, W. Va. or Alexander, W. Va.

D. H. LEE,  
Veterinary Surgeon,  
Marlinton, W. Va.  
Treats all diseases of horses.

W. M. A. FRAZIER, M.D.  
Practice limited to the  
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.  
Formerly Consulting Oculist and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.  
OFFICE: - Over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

**PLASTERING**  
BOYD B. BARTLETT,  
MARLINTON,  
W. VA.  
Will undertake plastering in any part of the County.  
Contracts by the sq. yd.  
To furnish material, or otherwise.  
Satisfaction GUARANTEED.  
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



The Folding Kodak. A new glass plate camera for 4 x 5 pictures. Can be used with films by the addition of a roll holder. Latest improvements, finest adjustments, handsome finish. Price, with double plate holder, - \$15 00  
EASTMAN KODAK CO.,  
{Send for '24} Rochester, N. Y.  
{Catalogue.}

**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
Located near Court House.  
Terms.

**FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.**  
First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided  
HORSES FOR SALE AND HIRE.  
Special accommodation for Stallions

Eastern papers note a decrease in marriages, which they ascribe to the effect of the hard times.

In wheat and flour the United States contributed five-eighths of the deficiency in Great Britain last year.

Dr. H. K. Carroll estimates that of a population of 62,622,250 in the United States 56,992,000 are Christians.

The War Department is considering the expediency of detailing army officers as military instructors in the high schools of New York and of other large cities of the country.

Of 500 men who applied for relief at St. Paul recently, relates the Detroit Free Press, 445 refused to saw wood in payment therefor. A remarkable prevalence of rheumatism and other disabilities manifested itself as soon as the buck-saw was mentioned.

Of the entire number of English peerages only five go back as far as the thirteenth century. Of the 538 temporal peers 350 have been created during the present century, 126 during the past century and only sixty-two trace their titles beyond the year 1700.

The enthusiast's spirit of the true Westerner is exemplified in the modest suggestion of a resident of the arid country of southeast Colorado, observes the Chicago Herald. On the Missouri River region, he says, there is no navigation, as formerly; immense damage is done yearly, at high water, from the upper waters to New Orleans, and a powerful lot of water is running to waste. Water commands a high price in the arid regions, and he suggests that the money spent by the Government in protecting Illinois, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana against overflows and floods be used to dig a canal along the eastern foot of the Rocky Mountains to turn the Missouri River down into the Dakotas, Wyoming, Colorado and northern Texas, where it would be appreciated.

St. Louis is beginning to find out why so many people are killed and maimed in that city by the trolley cars, states the New Orleans Picayune. The other day the speed of a car was timed for a distance of a mile and a half, and it was found to be over thirty miles an hour. When the motorman was asked about it he said that he was running no faster than usual, and that when he got behind time he often ran a great deal faster than that. In the crowded parts of the city these cars are supposed to keep within a speed of ten miles, and in the less populated sections the legal limit of speed is fifteen miles. In the face of this the "usual time" in the more open parts of the city is from twenty-five to thirty miles an hour, and the schedules arranged by the company make it necessary. The result is that every now and then some unfortunate is run down and killed.

Says the Atlanta Journal: "The superior advantages of the South for the manufacture of cotton are being recognized in a very practical way. Some of the large cotton mills of New England are looking to the South as the best field for the extension of their business. A year ago the Massachusetts Legislature granted permission to the Lowell Cotton Mills to increase its capital stock for the purpose of establishing a branch mill in the South. A few days ago a bill was reported in the Massachusetts Senate to allow the Dwight Manufacturing Company to add \$600,000 to its capital stock. It is announced that this new capital is to be put into a cotton mill in the South. A \$700,000 cotton mill built by Northern capital has recently been completed at West Point, Ga., and the same parties will build another mill of the same capacity alongside this one. The New Orleans Picayune says: 'The saving in the cost of manufacture in the South gives this section a grand advantage over the Eastern mills, and the latter, moreover, realize that if they transferred the manufacture of their coarser makes of cloth to Southern branches they would be able to compete more successfully in the foreign trade.' In spite of the financial

There's beauty in the dawning light,  
And twilight fair or starlit night  
Has each its charm and grace;  
But lovelier still on earth to me,  
The fairest thing my eye can see,  
The beauty of thy face.

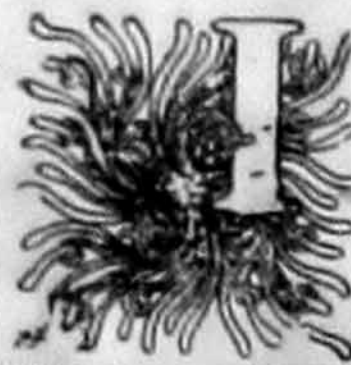
There's calmness on the ocean's breast,  
As deep and blue it seems to rest  
'Neath bluer heavens above;  
But deeper, calmer, still to me  
Than ever sea or sky can be,  
Thine azure eyes, my love!

There's music in the running stream,  
And music when the woodlands seem  
Awake with songs of birds;  
But sweeter, dearer, still to me  
Than nature's voice can ever be,  
The music of thy words.

G. Roxby, in Chambers's Journal.

## IN THE FIFTH FLAT.

BY ANNA LEACH.



It was away up town on that extension of Ninth avenue which scorns its humble beginnings as it gets more prosperous, and with the true Philistine spirit changes its name to that of the discoverer of America. There were two great apartment houses opposite each other, with the constant roar and jerk of the elevated road lying between. Workmen had been coming and going upon a third tall white building on an opposite corner, with an empty lot lying adjacent, and boys of his own age had been playing in there, playing all sorts of tantalizing games, ever since Wilbur Clint had moved into the fifth flat.

He used to stand at the window in his nightgown and look at them. He wore his nightgown half the day sometimes, because it seemed so senseless to dress himself when he could not go out. His mama gave him his bath and tucked him into bed at night, and then in the morning, long before he was up, she took the elevated and went away down town to a magazine office where she read stories which other people wrote, and patiently sealed them up again and sent them back to the writers.

Sometimes her heart used to ache at the old-fashioned, provincial views of life which so many of the stories showed. When Wilbur's mama, sitting there at her desk, in her neat black gown, hesitated over a page of spidery writing and smiled a little at the corners of her mouth, it was a certain sign that she had found another love story, told in the good old way, where cruel fate had at last allowed the lovers to fly into each other's arms, and they made their exit amid a shower of rice to the tune of wedding bells, their sorrows ended forever.

"I do wonder," she said to herself as her pen hung over the author's address she was putting upon one of these manuscripts one day, "how a 'Mrs.' ever came to write such a story as that. Well! well! May be her husband died on their honeymoon, poor thing!"

One day the editor of the magazine, who was a very busy man indeed, came into the tiny little room where his reader sat, and fumbled over some of the thick packages which were piled all about.

"Mrs. Clint," he said, "are all the story writers getting cynical? What is the matter? It seems to me we haven't had a really cheerful tale for six months."

Mrs. Clint used to think a great deal about her little boy as she went up and down on the elevated, and as she sat by the lamp and darned his little stockings at night, or lay with his curly little head upon her arm. She looked at him anxiously to see if he were getting pale with the confinement. She knew that it was all wrong, but she knew no other way. A little lad of five could not be allowed out on the street by himself.

Sometimes she too saw the boys playing on the vacant lot where the builders piled their waste. They used to take an old tin pail and build a fire in it, and swing it in a blazing circle about them, and then Mrs. Clint would shudder all over, and make Wilbur promise that he would never go out alone.

The flat was a little more expensive than Mrs. Clint could rightly afford, but she had taken it because the janitor's wife was an old acquaintance, an old servant in the boarding house where Mrs. Clint had lived when she had first come to New York, a fresh country girl with an ambition to write for the magazines. She had had a number of stories accepted, had done all sorts of work for syndicates and newspapers, and had gone to the theatre with nice, ambitious young newspaper men, who threw work in her way, and told her stories of prominent people and their humble beginnings. And then finally she had married one of the most ambitious of them, and had gone to Paris with him for a year, and had been delightfully

ment up under the roof with a wide, wide window looking out over all Paris; and there had been azaleas in pots on the sill, and gay cushions on the couch beneath, and young Mrs. Clint had wondered if there were ever two people in all this world so happy. It was here that Wilbur had been born, and two months later they were called back to America by the paper Clint worked for. A Presidential campaign was just coming on, and a worker like Clint was needed. It was summer, hot, close summer, and Clint took his wife and baby down to Long Island to a little town "swept by ocean breezes," as the pulsing electric letters at Madison Square announced. He came down every night when he could, but there were a great many things to keep him in town, and he had to make a great many journeys about the country to hear what party leaders had to say about it.

After the close companionship of this last year, Mrs. Clint missed her husband terribly. She was a little nervous and impatient, and sometimes she said so. The hot weather and the constant strain had worn Clint's own nerves to rags. And he had never known how to be soothing. He only sat by the open window, in his shirt sleeves, and smoked a cigar and looked at the sea, until Mrs. Clint told him that cigar smoke would kill the baby. Then he went down stairs and looked at the sea from the bow of a beached dory. His wife began to ask why she couldn't go about with him as she used to do.

"Two people can go anywhere," Clint said, "but two people and a baby can go about nowhere."

And then she told him that she always knew he was staying away because the baby bored him. Oh, it had all been a midsummer madness, born of heat and mosquitoes and the electricity of a Presidential election year!

Once she left the baby with its nurse, and went up to town to hear a great speaker. Clint had been obliged to leave her, and she had waited for him until four o'clock in the morning; and then when he came in, his step was not steady. He had been all night at a banquet. She had never said a word, but she had lain with the sheet up to her eyes and seen him bind an icy towel about his head and sit down to write with a strong cigar in his teeth.

After that she was silent, but she was frightened. The next great speech he did not send for her, but she went up in the morning, determined to go with him that night, and bring him back home with her if she could. She did not find him at the office, and she went into a restaurant to lunch, feeling warm and out of sorts. She was trying to be economical, these days, saving money for little Wilbur. No one knew better than she how precarious a livelihood is newspaper work.

And there, sitting opposite her, farther down the room, was Clint, cool and immaculately fresh and gay, lurching with Miss Richardson, who did the snappy articles upon the moving world for the Day. Miss Richardson was drinking champagne.

Well, of course it was silly, but Mrs. Clint walked out without recognizing them, and went down to Long Island and dismissed her nurse and packed her belongings, and came up to town without leaving an address behind her. She had gone to Mr. Dash, the editor of Tomorrow, and he had taken her on, because she was in trouble, and because he had prophesied a brilliant future for her in the old days. But these prophets generally leave out of consideration the fact that a woman is after all, a woman. The brilliant career had been turned aside, and there seemed to be some difficulty about getting it into the right track again. Instead of trying to make clever stories, Mrs. Clint read and smiled over and edited and returned other people's stories.

It was not long before Clint found her. She refused to see him, and then he wrote her a letter, and said that he had opened an account in the Jefferson Square Bank in her name, and that he should deposit fifty dollars a week there for her. His income varied. Sometimes that was about as much as he made, Mrs. Clint knew. She never answered the letter, and he let her alone.

She never touched a penny of the money, but let it accumulate for Wilbur. There was nearly ten thousand dollars in the bank, and although she vowed she would never touch it, it was pleasant to know that it was there in case of emergency—for Wilbur. And then, in the awful summer, the bank failed and the money was gone. She went down to see about it, and she found that there had been nothing deposited to her credit for several weeks. An extra tightness came about her heart. She had been nursing her obstinacy for almost five years, but never, never feeling alone. It always seemed to her that Clint was only waiting for a word. Of course she would never speak it; it was his place to come back. No one ever spoke to her of him. She had avoided all of her old friends. They had been few,

and they would go to school. Think and plan as she might, these last months had made a terrible change in Mrs. Clint. She pretended to herself that it was because Wilbur's money was lost, but deep in her heart she knew that it was the realization that at last her husband had deserted them. She called it "deserting" them now. She asked somebody casually, one day, what had become of Mande Richardson, and was told that she had gone abroad; and then she saw an allusion in the Day which told her that Clint was again in Paris. It was after this that Mr. Dash came in and made his inquiry as to the growing cynicism of story writers.

Wilbur was looking longingly out of the window. Spring was setting in early this year, and the sound of the boys playing came clearly through the air. He felt lonely and restless. He looked all about him. Across the street there was a window exactly upon a level with his own. Framed by it, looking out as longingly as he, and also dressed in white, but evidently because he was an invalid, sat a gentleman in a chair. He must have just come there, because Wilbur had never noticed him before.

The child saw that he was observed, and with the friendliness which was natural to his lonely little heart, he showed his teeth in a smile and waved his hand. The gentleman smiled back, and, lifting an orange from somewhere, held it up and beckoned for Wilbur to come over. The boy shook his head and then ran back. He hurried into his clothes and tore at the tangles in his hair. Margaret might let him go.

"He's such a nice gentleman, Margaret, please," he said. "I think it's my duty to cheer him up. He's ill."

"Lee me have a look at 'im," the Irish woman returned, taking her hands out of the suds.

She peered from behind the dotted muslin curtains of the fifth flat at the haggard, wistful face, and gave an Irish blessing upon all "sowls."

"Ye're not goin' to call upon the gran' gentleman with no buttons fastened on yer shoes, says I. It's the good little pants and the fine new shoes will ye wear to honor him in," she said excitedly.

"Will mama care?" the little voice asked wistfully.

"I'm thinkin' she will an' she won't," the Irishwoman muttered to herself. Her big red hands were nervous, but she moved them briskly, and soon had the boy dressed in the dainty little garments in which his mother loved to make him beautiful. Then she took him across the street, and made an inquiry or two of the boy in the hall of the opposite house.

"He's been sick a good while, but he's gittin' better. He's been into some o' them countries where they've been fightin' wild niggers, an' it's just about killed 'im. He's settin' up now. Did he call the kid over? All right. I'll take him up."

Wilbur took his hand trustingly, and followed him into the elevator. They had no elevator in their house. Margaret followed too. She stood inside the car and heard the door open and shut. Her hands were clasped. Then she went home.

At dinner time a wild looking young woman burst into her kitchen.

"Where is my baby?" Mrs. Clint asked, looking about.

"Willy? Well now, it's beggin' your pardon, miss, but some elegant people who lives acrost the avenoo, in the fift' flat up, has enticed the child over to 'em, an' I took him over meself. I'd go after 'im this minute, miss, but it's my ole man's supper would burn."

"I'll go. What are their names? You must never, never do such a thing again?"

Mrs. Clint hurried across the street, divided between anger and good feeling toward these people who had taken a fancy to her boy. She didn't stop to look at the names. She walked into the elevator and asked to be taken to the fifth floor. She knew there was only one flat whose entrance was here.

Inside she heard voices, her boy's voice. She rang the bell, and there was the sound of his little feet running eagerly across the floor. He was so fond of opening the door for their infrequent visitors that he was doing it for these people.

The door was flung open, and in the light of an open fire she saw, past the child, a pale, sick, wistful face that she knew.

"Mary," he said, "won't you let Wilbur bring you in?"

The long separation was at an end. —Munsey's Magazine.

### Height of an Eagle's Flight.

The imperial eagle, the largest of the species known, flies to a height of from 10,000 to 15,000 feet. It is a native of South America, and its habitat is among the lofty mountains of that country. Its power of flying to high altitudes is only exceeded by the condor of the Andes, which is said to have attained the height of six miles, or within one mile of the greatest height ever attained by a balloon. The eagle sails in the air at heights

### TINY SHOES.

The material to be employed is chamois leather; cut the shoes into the shape of a tiny sock. Sew them up with the seams on the inside, and then turn them so that any edges may be on the outside. Do not make an opening in the front, but rather let the top be wide enough to admit the little foot and ankle easily. Now crocket a scallop with bright wool or silk around the edge, and cut a few little slits just under it, at a distance of about half an inch from each other. Run a ribbon through these, the same color as the scallop, and, drawing it enough to keep the little shoe firm, tie a bow in front. These make nice house shoes for little folks. —Detroit Free Press.

### USES FOR FLOUTE SACKS.

Housekeepers who have no room for a flour barrel, but still are thrifty enough to bake bread at home, accumulate in time a number of empty sacks, for which at first glance there seems no manner of use. A moment's reflection, however, will show many ways in which they can be turned to account. Perhaps the easiest way to dispose of them usefully is to hem them for dish towels, or to cut them in two and hem for dish-cloths.

If there are small boys and girls in the family they will come in nicely for pants and sleeve linings. Very dainty housekeepers sew up their pillows in a close-fitting case, thus keeping the ticks fresh and clean, the regular pillow case to be slipped on over it and this under case to be washed two or three times a year. Flour sacks are excellent for this purpose.

Country housewives, who are proverbially thrifty, perhaps because they cannot so easily run out "on the avenue" and buy a thing the moment they want it, do not disdain to use these sacks for aprons, faced with turkey red, or feather-stitched with red marking cotton they are sufficiently dainty.

There is a knack in ripping and washing them. Cut the threads with which the sack is closed at the bottom, then, by taking one of the two threads in each hand and pulling you will find the seams unravel easily. Wash out the flour and sizing in several waters, soap the letters well and boil in suds. —Yankee Blade.

### RECIPES.

Fruit Johnny Cake—Boil a pint of salted water in a saucepan. When it comes to a boil, stir in a half cupful of rolled oats and boil fifteen minutes, then add a cupful of granulated meal. Spread thinly in a baking pan and strew with chopped raisins and dates, or Zanta currants. Cover at first, and bake twenty to forty minutes, according to thickness.

Barley Broth—Take a quart and a pint of stock. Have your barley soaking all day; then add it to the stock one hour before dinner time and allow it to simmer on the back part of the stove until the barley is tender. Just before serving time rub a tablespoonful of butter and two of flour together; add slowly to them half a pint of scalding milk; when smooth turn into the barley broth; bring to boiling point; season and serve.

Eggs with Cheese—Put into a stewpan about two ounces of grated Parmesan or Gruyere cheese, with one ounce of butter, two sprigs of parsley, chopped, and two small onions, chopped, a little grated nutmeg and half a glass of sherry. Put it on the fire and keep stirring until the cheese is well melted. Break six eggs in a basin, put them in the stewpan, stir and cook them on a slow fire. When done, serve with fried sippets of bread around.

Toasted Rusk—Take a portion of the bread dough, roll it out on the board, then add a suitable amount of sugar, say to each pound of dough a tablespoonful of butter; fold the dough over and work carefully until thoroughly mixed, and then bake this in a long, flat pan, so that when it is light and ready for the oven it will not be over two inches high. After it has been well baked and is perfectly cool cut it into slices; toast these slices in the oven until they are a golden brown.

Quick Muffins—One pint of milk, one ounce of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, three cups of flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder or a half teaspoonful of soda and one of cream of tartar, three eggs. Beat the eggs separately until light; add the yolks to the milk, then the flour, which must be more or less, according to the quality. The batter must be

Blue Devils With Warnings at Sea and Bad or Beneficent Tigers Ashore—Strange Superstitions.

**D**URING the recent visit to Washington of Dr. Edward S. Bedloe, the famous raconteur of the Philadelphia Clover Club and late Consul to Amoy, he regaled his friends with many strange tales of Chinese beliefs.

"Some years ago," said he, "the steamer Nam-Chow sailed from Singapore in the Straits for Amoy. She carried several hundred Chinese as passengers. On the second day out the Captain from his position on the bridge saw a great commotion among his Chinese passengers forward and sent the mate to find out the cause of the disturbance which arose seemingly without reason and grew with each moment. The mate shortly returned from his mission with a look of mingled perplexity and amusement on his bronzed and weather-beaten face.

"'Captain,' said he, 'this is the rummest lot of heathens I have struck yet. Blow me if I can make them out. The beggars have a yarn and they all stick to it like a lot of sea lawyers lying under oath. They say that just before the rumpus began what they call a 'blue devil' came down on deck right out of the smoke from the stacks and walked up to them. The whole b'lin' of 'em declare they saw him and that he said the steamer was going to be wrecked and nearly all on board lost. He said, so they give it, that there is just one honest Chinaman on board, and that for his sake he came to give them warning. They say that when the 'blue devil' got through with his palaver he gave an awful grimace, walked backward into the smoke, and disappeared. And now they are as crazy as March hares, and every mother's son of 'em in a blue funk with fear that the Nam-Chow will go to Davy Jones's locker in the next hour."

"The Captain was visibly annoyed, but he said little. He had sailed too long in Chinese waters to be thrown off his balance by any queer freak on the part of a lot of Chinese deck passengers, but his Scotch blood was too full of belief in second sight not to give him a feeling of relief when the harbor of Amoy was reached in safety. Within a week the cargo was discharged and the vessel was ready for her return trip to Singapore. But, though the Nam-Chow usually took several hundred Chinese deck passengers, not one was booked or could be induced to go. The native cooks and waiters had also deserted the ship, leaving their wages with the purser. The story of the 'blue devil' had got around, and not a Chinaman would put his foot on the steamer for love or money. The Captain was in a quandary, but shrewdly set to work to find a way out. He consulted the local authorities, and in a few hours he had every Chinese priest in Amoy down on the steamer, beating tom-toms, burning joss sticks, and raising a general hullabaloo to scare off the blue devil and exorcise his evil-influence. When this was done to the satisfaction of the priests they pronounced the vessel safe, and inside the next twenty-four hours the missing members of the crew and the normal passenger list put in an appearance, and the Nam-Chow sailed. Within forty-eight hours the propeller shaft broke, pounded a hole in the bottom of the steamer—it was at night—and of the four hundred odd souls aboard only thirty-five were saved.

"The Chinese," continued Dr. Bedloe, "are firm believers in the transmigration of souls. The dogs in the streets may contain the spirits of one's departed ancestors, and they treat all animals with the greatest circumspection.

"I once went with a party on a tiger hunt several days' journey into the interior. We arrived at last in the tiger country, and made inquiry at a village if there were any tigers in the neighborhood. The head magistrate, a shrewd old Mongolian, declared in the most positive terms that there were none, nor had there been, he affirmed, in many years. We had been informed otherwise, but could learn nothing, and so proceeded further into the country. We had proceeded but a few miles before a runner came from the village we had just left with a message from the magistrate. He begged our most humble pardon, but would the illustrious and most benevolent gentlemen be so kind as to return at once. He had been mistaken in saying there were no tigers in the neighborhood. There was one, and it was a very bad and most dangerous one. Just after our departure it had entered the village, seized a young woman, and made off with her into the jungle. Would we be so condescending as to hunt up the tiger and kill him?"

"We returned, got on the track of the tiger, and with a strong force of hunters succeeded in killing him after about four hours of cautious

chase. He gave a good meal of curried chicken, bamboo sprouts, fish, and some excellent tea, and as we ate told us the following story:

"One cannot be too careful about animals," said he. "They may be very good animals, and one's own parents might have passed into them. Think how sad it would be if one should kill a relative, thinking it was a tiger. This tiger which you killed to-day had never done us any harm, only taking a goat or a dog once in a while, and we thought him a good tiger until to-day, when he seized the daughter of Sang Tsao."—New York Sun.

**WISE WORDS.**

Foolish indulgence begets ingratitude.

Mercy is the feminine gender of justice.

When a woman believes she never deceives.

Bad habits are material evidence of weakness.

Love has never learned to balance his scales.

There are few amendments to unwritten laws.

High-priced men are least often out of employment.

It isn't always the full pocketbook that runs over first.

Everyone is anxious to help the man who doesn't need it.

The man who really needs advice is the first to repulse it.

Everybody should be trained to tell the truth judiciously.

There are no means for satisfying an unnatural appetite.

A bad policy is mighty poor backing for a good principle.

Good husbands are seldom troubled with bad mothers-in-law.

A person doesn't worry much over the lie he isn't caught in.

Affected modesty is the most vicious form of self-consciousness.

A lie is an investment which seldom pays more than one dividend.

A gushing and loquacious friend is much worse than a discreet enemy.

Sweethearts build air castles in which they expect to live when married.

A woman's words are not always an advertisement of what is in a woman's heart.

Self-conceit is a vulgar fraction whose numerator is "I" and whose denominator is "mine."

Strange that when a person has deep feelings he tries to hide them, but, possessing none, pretends that he has.

The child's first longing is for maturity, the youth's for love, the man's for prosperity, the sage's for death.

It is easy enough to say that you wish your enemy no evil, but wait until something happens to him and see if you can help feeling glad.

It is said that it requires long practice to enable one to think well on his feet. Most of us lie down to it, and forget to get up in time to anything.

**Wild Cattle.**

All our domestic cattle exhibit a tendency to become feral when the conditions of life are favorable, says a writer in the Australasian. In our climate cattle do not rely upon the assistance of man for their support, and when his discipline is relaxed for any length of time they become wild.

The Devon and Hereford being extremely light of foot and of lively disposition, have been consequently described as more apt to become wild than any other breed; but this I do not believe. As a lad I was considered a good stock-rider, and it so happens that I have had many a gallop after half-wild Herefords and Devons. When they broke away one had to ride through the thick timber at a break-neck pace to head them, but once headed they were fairly amenable to the discipline of a bold and skilful stock-rider.

I have had only one experience of handling a really wild herd of Durhams, and I remember how fervently I hoped that I would never see one of the breed again. They were much more easily headed than the swifter Rubies or Whitefaces, but directly they became knocked up they charged at once, and they meant charging.

I can give an instance of wildness in a well-bred Durham herd of the present day. On their own pasture they are as quiet as pets, but from the time they are put into the trucks to go to market they become perfect demons.

A stock agent once said of them: "They will climb the fence to get at you when in the Flemington yards." I saw a Devon herd during one of my rambles in Queensland, and found them as I found all the station cattle I saw in that colony, singularly quiet. But my experience of Queensland cattle is, I admit, very limited. All our domestic animals exhibit a tendency to become wild in Australia if they

The jacket here illustrated has that most desirable quality of being able to alter its form at will. It is an invention of a London dressmaker.



peets it may assume. In the centre picture it is open, displaying the waistcoat, the long revers kept in place by a button on each side. It can be closed to the waist, or sufficiently to show only the necktie or much or little waistcoat.

**Bird Against Snake.**

In South Africa the secretary bird pursues every snake, even the most venomous. Warned by instinct of the terrible enemy he has met, the reptile at first seeks safety in flight; the secretary follows him on foot, and the ardor of the chase does not prevent him from being constantly on guard. This is because the snake, finding himself nearly overtaken, suddenly turns round, ready to use his defensive weapons. The bird stops, and turns in one of his wings to protect the lower parts of his body.

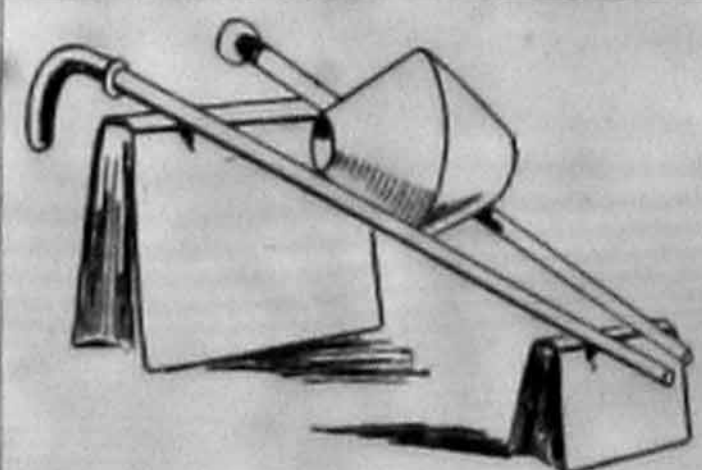


SECRETARY BIRD AND SNAKE.

A real duel then begins. The snake throws himself on his enemy, who at each stroke parries with the end of his wing; the fangs are buried in the great feathers which terminate it, and there leave their poison without producing any effect. All this time with the other wing the secretary repeatedly strikes the reptile, who is at last stunned, and rolls over on the earth. The conqueror rapidly thrusts his beak into his skull, throws his victim into the air, and swallows him.—Popular Science Monthly.

**A Curious Illusion.**

A curious trick may be performed by means of two conical bodies and a couple of walking sticks. Take two lamp shades and fasten the edges to-



BOLLING UP HILL.

gether. Then make an inclined plane by means of two walking sticks in the manner shown in our illustration. Let the space between the two sticks be wider at the higher than at the lower end. Then place the double cone at the bottom of the incline, and it will roll to the top. Although at first sight the trick suggests a disturbance of the natural law of gravitation, it is only an adaptation of that well known principle. As the sticks widen the cone is correspondingly depressed, and the center of gravity is equally lowered.

**A Beneficial Lesson.**

The habits of practical economy forced on the people of this country by the hard times will survive when prosperity comes again. Many people have learned to make a dollar go as far as they used to find two able to go, because the dollar was the only one they had, and it had to do. When they are more fortunate and have two dollars where they now have one, it is not likely that they will continue to

**What Cured Him of Consumption.**

Josiah Mezell, a veteran of the war of '61 and a citizen of Waycross, Ga., was a consumptive in the second stage when he joined the army, and at the close of the war he was perfectly well. Mr. Mezell cured himself in a simple way, which proved a remarkable cure in his case. He says: "I was suffering with a terrible cough and was growing weaker and thinner every day when I entered the Confederate army. Consumption was rapidly getting the mastery of me. Camp life exposed me to all kinds of weather, and sometimes I slept on the ground with no blanket to protect me from the cold, camp earth. When convenient, I made a lightwood-knot fire. When a knot was burned to pitch, the fire was extinguished with water. The smoke and pitch vapor arising from the knot were inhaled through my nostrils. I kept up this practice until 1865, when I discovered that I had no cough and was perfectly cured of the disease. I could not recommend this remedy to those who are in the third stage, but in a case similar to mine, it will effect a remarkable cure in every instance."—Atlanta Constitution.

**Leap-Year Privileges.**

Why is it that ladies are permitted to propose in leap year? Here is the answer:

It appears that in the year 1288 a statute was published by the Scotch Parliament ordaining that during the reign of "Her Maist Blessit Majestie, Margaret," every maiden and lady of high and low estate should have liberty to speak to the man she liked. If he refused to take her to be his wife she should have the privilege of fining him \$500 or less, according to his estate, unless he could make it appear that he was betrothed to another woman, in which case he would be free to refuse. After the death of Margaret the women of Scotland became clamorous for their privileges, and to appease them another act of Parliament allowing them to propose every fourth year was passed.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**Assassination of Pontiac.**

In 1769 Pontiac, the noted Indian Chief, visited St. Louis and was kindly received by the commandants. Some time after, and while at Cahokia, Pontiac was assassinated by a Kaskaskian Indian at the instigation of an Indian trader and for the consideration of a barrel of whisky. The dead chief was buried in St. Louis near the intersection of Walnut and Fourth streets. The exact spot, however, is not now known.—St. Louis Republic.

**A Rising Man.**



Wandering William—"I had a very ar all dinner to-day, Weary."  
Weary Walker—"Zat so? What'd ye git?"

**FOR WOMEN**

Bangs were first worn at the court of Louis XIV.

Domestic dress goods in cheviot mixtures are sold at very low price.

"George" Klinge, the poetess, is a Philadelphian, whose right name is Mrs. Georgiana Klinge Holmes.

Mrs. Gladstone is eighty-one years old, and she possesses that vigor and vitality which is so remarkable in her husband.

Signals used at night by ships at sea were invented by Mrs. Martha J. Caston, who, at an advanced age, is living in Washington.

It is generally conceded that the most popular woman in diplomatic circles at Washington is Mme. Romero, wife of the Mexican Minister.

Kid gloves for ordinary wear are painted; only the bright opera tints, such as fashionable ladies wear to match their colored dresses, are dyed.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is a handsome woman, tall and shapely, with regular features and sympathetic eyes. She was brought up in the best English society.

Sophie May, the author of "Dotty Dimple" and "Little Prudy," is recovering, in Southern California, from a serious neuralgic affection of the eyes and head.

A woman of nondescript hair, complexion and eyes may wear light colors quite acceptably if she will put a band of fur around her neck and at the wrists of her gown.

Mrs. Lease, the Kansas politician, recently informed an audience that her name was not Mary Allen, but Mary Elizabeth Lease, and she wished the world to so understand it.

The Scotch United Presbyterians are endeavoring to obtain several women missionaries to go out at once to Manchuria, where 1000 women are clamoring to enter the Christian schools.

Mrs. Annie S. Austin, the newly elected Mayor of Pleasanton, Kan., is described as a woman of more than average intelligence and weighs 200 pounds. She fills the chair of Mayor with ease.

A woman whose neck is thin should never try anything but the square corsage. The generously proportioned look best in the V style or the oval. Only perfectly proportioned shoulders should be bared.

Mrs. Cleveland has a young cousin with her for the season, Miss May Huddleston. She is evidently doing as she would be done by and has presented the debutante after the most approved fashion.

Sarah Grand, author of "The Heavenly Twins," is singularly absent minded. One day she lost her pen and a visitor who happened in found her looking after it among the letter "ps" in a French dictionary.

So deep is her interest in the cause of woman's suffrage that Mrs. Nancy Gilman, aged ninety, recently secured 100 signatures to a petition asking the New Hampshire Legislature to grant the right to vote to women.

Miss Alice Cooke has been appointed lecturer in history of Owens College, Manchester. This is the first time a woman has been appointed in a university college in England as a lecturer to mixed classes of men and women.

One gown properly made and becoming is of more use than five or six that have seen much wear and little repair or care. The secret of good dressing does not lie in many toilets, but in suitable and immaculate ones.

Charlotte M. Yonge is tall and stately, with large brown eyes, light hair and a very strong face. Her house is filled with books, even to the corridor. Among her treasures are autograph letters from royalty and children thanking her for her writings.

Reduced to almost poverty a woman of London of good family and highly accomplished has started a laundry which she calls "Sweet Lavender." She chose this field because other occupation common to her sex are overcrowded and afford no opportunity to gain wealth.

The Russian furors for black and yellow and for furs is now at its height. Sable, ermine and mink are the favorite furs, and as ermine is royal in price as well as in decoration, the slaughter of white cats is unprecedented. Like glass diamonds, the untrained eye never detects the difference.

While all European royalty was reading her obituary in the papers Queen Mary of Hanover was enjoying the delights of her beautiful garden in Kissingen. She first learned of her "death" from her lady-in-waiting, who was in receipt of numerous telegrams asking about the Queen's last moments.

The Queen Regent of Holland wears the plainest possible clothes, but spends much time and thought on her small daughter's toilets. Everything little Queen Wilhelmina wears is of the

# Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

June 22 1894

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va. as second class matter.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Or. column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

## Marlinton, W. Va.

### THE DELTA OF THE NILE.

The Delta of the Nile is one of the most remarkable regions of the Earth—remarkable for its configuration, for its history, and for the fact that the nature and mode of its origin were thoroughly understood even in remotest antiquity. Egypt, as Herodotus tells us, and as the priests of Egypt taught long before him, was a marine basin filled up with silt brought down from Ethiopia and deposited by the Nile. Moreover, it is recorded that, in the time of King Moeris, a rise of twenty-four feet in the Nile was sufficient to water the whole region below Memphis, whereas, in the time of Herodotus, it required a rise of from forty-five to forty-eight feet to flood the whole region. The views of Herodotus were shared by Pliny, Aristotle, and Strabo, but nothing new was contributed to our knowledge of the subject until Napoleon Bonaparte invaded Egypt, when his engineer officers constructed a trustworthy map of the country, and thus afforded a basis for further scientific investigation. From the French materials then brought together, Gerard prepared a description of the Delta and its formation. He says that as soon as the Nile debouches from the mountain valleys of Libya and Arabia, it undergoes a change; the material of greatest specific gravity brought down by the water is borne along in mid-stream or where the current is strongest. As soon as the stream reaches open water, the heavy particles are deposited, and accumulate until they form an obstruction above the surface of the water. The river then divides into two branches and flows round this obstruction, each arm of the river forming new lagoons and swamps which, after a while, are left high and dry enough for cultivation. It is, hence, easy to understand that the ancients recognized only two principal arms, the two outer ones, Canopus and Pelusius; and that they regarded the others as the work of human hands.

The surface of the Nile Delta, with a length of about 210 miles and a breadth of about 135 miles, is about nine times the area of the delta of the Danube, but only one-fourth that of the delta of the Mississippi. In Egypt, the rise of the Nile is the chief natural phenomenon of the country. The punctuality of its occurrence enables the cultivator to rely on it with confidence. It begins almost invariably on June 10. At first, the water has a dirty greenish color, due to the great lakes in which it has its source. At this stage the rise is hardly appreciable; by the middle of July, the current is strong, and the surface variegated with red spots, brought down by water from the mountain streams of Ethiopia; some times, the rise is followed by a slight fall, due to the fact that the Nile Nile and the Atbara do not rise at the same time. Before end of August, the rising is everywhere

complete; nevertheless the water continues to rise slowly to October 7, after which it begins to recede. In the three months of greatest flood, the volume of water in the Nile is not less than 120 milliard cubic meters, of which three-fourths is carried to the sea.

The Nile does not carry so much water to Cairo as might be inferred from its length and area. This is due partially to the fact, that it supplies innumerable side-basins, creates great swamps by its overflow, etc.; but what is of more importance is the amount that is lost not only by evaporation in the hot arid region of the Sahara, but also by absorption in the soil.

In consequence of its slight fall, the Nile carries no pebbles or gravel to the Delta; even during the highest flood it bears nothing but the finest particles of mud and sand. This mud constitutes the soil of the whole Delta, and differs in composition from the mud deposited by any European river, (1) by the presence of carbonate of baryta which is a general constituent of the soil; (2) by the abundance of oxide of iron; (3) by its extraordinary absorptive power; and (4) by the almost total absence of organic matter. This is the composition of the mud which constitutes the soil of the Nile Delta, and being annually fertilized by the overflow of the river, renders Lower Egypt and the Delta one of the most fruitful and favored spots of Earth. There is, says Herodotus, no other land in the world in which the soil returns so liberally for so little labor.—Selected.

It would be an instructive inquiry tending to ascertain the value of a dollar, were the business of the world reduced to a gold basis, with the amount of gold now available.

Take the amount of gold in sight or available for commercial purposes, and compare it with the amount needed to transact the business of the world, the gold would only be good for 75 cents in the dollar up on liquidation.

Mr. Blaine, in one of his most effective speeches during a threatened loss of confidence in the national greenback currency, held up a paper dollar, and asked, what is this? It is a good dollar, and will buy whatever a gold or silver dollar will buy. And why? Because the entire property of the nation stands behind it as pledged for its redemption.

Issuing bonds is doing business by increasing the indebtedness of the country, on a gold basis, while issuing currency is doing business on the credit of the country on a property basis.

### DR. DODD'S Cure for



**COLIC IN HORSES. GUARANTEED.**  
Every owner of a horse should keep it on hand. It may save the life of a valuable animal. One package will cure eight or ten cases. Price \$1.00. Sent by mail or express. Our Account Book, which contains hints to stable keepers, mailed free. H. BENJAMIN & Co., 522 Pine St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

### FURNITURE

**Fine Hardwood Furniture**  
Stock always on hand  
ORDERS TAKEN  
All Handmade  
WAGON  
MAKING AND REPAIRING  
SAW FILING  
GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.  
Prices Reasonable  
A G BURROWS  
Marlinton, W. Va.

## THE DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE

An Institute of Shorthand.

### Staunton, Virginia.

It is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$5 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address

J. G. DUNSMORE, President

**\$3000 A YEAR!** I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who has time to spare, Three Thousand Dollars in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment which you can earn that amount. No money is paid unless successful in advance. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one year or more each district. Full particulars sent free. Address at once E. C. ALLEN, B. Y. 4223, Augusta, Maine.

**LADIES**  
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take  
**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.**  
It is pleasant to take, cures Nausea, Indigestion, and Billiouness. All dealers keep it.

### Dr. Rush's Belts & Appliances

An electro-galvanic battery employed in medical practice.  
**Belts, Suspensories, Spinal Appliances, Abdominal Supporters, Vests, Drawers, Office Caps, Insoles, etc.**  
Cures Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Errors of Youth, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Sexual Weakness, and all Troubles in Male or Female. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.  
Volta-Medica Appliance Co.,  
322 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
COPYRIGHTS.

**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.  
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.  
Building Edition, monthly, \$1.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address  
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

**RUPTURES CURED!**  
25 Years' Experience in treating all varieties of Rupture enables us to guarantee a positive cure. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

VOLTA-MEDICO APPLIANCE CO.,  
322 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE**  
With all its consequences, strangury, loss of energy, nervous excitement, nervous debility, unnatural discharges, lost manhood, dependency, unfertilized discharges, loss of manhood, certain and rapidly cured by safe and easy method. Cure positively guaranteed. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

**DR. WARD INSTITUTE.**  
120 N. Ninth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

### CLUBBING RATES.

**THE REGISTER AND THE TIMES**  
\$1 75 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for \$2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

**SYPHILIS**—The worst form of disease, if not cured, leads to death. Treatment confidential. Call or write. DR. WARD INSTITUTE.

# S. W. Holt

My Spring stock of goods is now coming in and will be complete soon, and my customers will find anything they may desire in  
**DRY GOODS**  
**GRO-CERIES**  
**QUEENSWARE**  
**HARDWARE, ETC**

**Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.**  
I will want all the  
**WOOL**

The finest line of Cigars and Tobacco in the county.

Anyone can be suited in shoes, as I have just received several hundred pair of the latest and best styles on the market.

in the country, and pay the highest prices.

Come to Marlinton and see what bargains are kept in my store. As low prices as can be found in the county are guaranteed to purchasers. Our terms are CASH and to responsible parties 30 days.

Now is the time to buy your Spring Suit and you can be suited and fitted with my complete line of clothing.

Carpenter will remember that my Hardware line is full, at present, and with what they need.

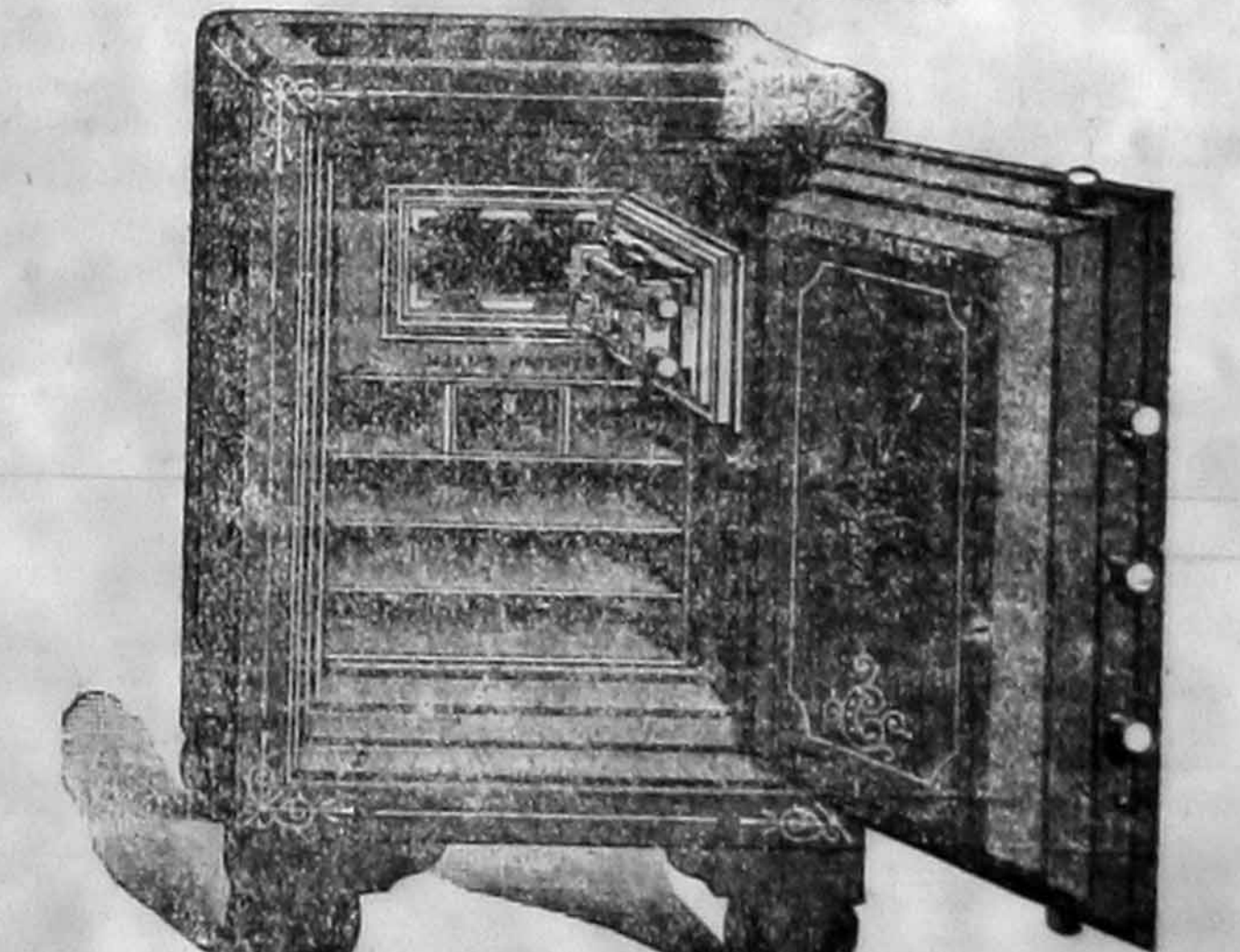
Marlinton, W. Va.

## Attention Farmers!

THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER  
**McCormick Binders, and Reapers, and Mowers,**  
and Binder Twines are Sold By  
T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA.  
A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

EDWARD C. HALL, PRES.      WILLIAM H. HALL, TREAS.      H. T. FULLEN, SECY.

## Herring-Hall-Marvin Co. STANDARD SAFES.



**HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S SAFES ARE THE BEST.**

Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks,  
ALSO  
A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order.  
SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia.  
Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALESROOMS:  
New York City; Portland, Me.; Boston; Philadelphia; Cleveland; Chicago; Louisville; St. Louis; Kansas City; Omaha; Minneapolis; St. Paul; New Orleans; San Francisco; Los Angeles; San Diego; Portland, Ore.; Nashville, Tenn.; Richmond, Va.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Evansville, Ind.; Atlanta, Ga.

## ARE YOU A HUNTER?

Send Postal Card for illustrated Catalogue of

# Winchester Repeating Rifles

Repeating Shot Guns  
Ammunition

—TO—  
**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY,**

## Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
 Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.  
 2d J. Co. Court, S. B. Brown.  
 Clerk of Court, J. H. Patterson.  
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
 Com'r. Co. Ct., C. E. Beard.  
 G. M. Kee.  
 Amos Barlow.  
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.  
 Overseer, Geo. P. Moore.  
 Justice: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock—Chas. Cook, Edray—W. H. Gross, Huntersville—Jno. R. Taylor, Dunmore—G. B. Curry, Academy—Thos. Bruffy, Lohella.

### THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 2nd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.  
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
 Marlinton, W. Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Huntersville, W. Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,  
 Huntersville, W. Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**J. W. ARBUCKLE,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Lewisburg, W. Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.  
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Marlinton, W. Va.  
 Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Marlinton, W. Va.  
 Will be found at Times Office.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
 DENTIST,  
 Monterey, Va.  
 Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.  
 The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**  
 RESIDENT DENTIST,  
 Beverly, W. Va.  
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
 Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel.  
 All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,**  
 has located at  
 FROST, W. VA.  
 Calls promptly answered.

**DR. RICHARD WILLIAMS,**  
 Hightown, Va  
 Highland Co.  
 Will be at Travelers Rest twice a week.

**M. F. GIESEY**  
 Druggist and

## THE LIFE & TIMES Of a Medical Student,

As Explained by one of Their Number.

Dear Editor:—To everybody, sooner or later, there comes a decisive moment when their lifelong avocation is determined. And to everyone, I presume, a time may be recalled when the question as to whether they will follow the footsteps of their parents or take up some other vocation, was fervently debated. Among the sterner sex is this question an important factor. The boyhood hours are generally spent in dreams of future prosperity and blissful anticipations fill the young heart with joy, but the permanent decision is generally reserved till the approach of manhood. Well do I remember when in my youthful bloom my namesake Dr. P. D. Carter used to take me on his lap and call me the little doctor. Truly at that time I fancied myself a full fledged M. D., but not till the spring of 1892 did I decide to carry out the ambition of my childhood days. 'Twas at this time I went across the hills of my county a distance of fifteen miles to the office of Dr. F. T. McClintic, where I began for the first time in my life to peruse the many volumes of medical literature. It was very gratifying to me, after spending the summer with my preceptor, to know that I had advanced far enough in my work to enter medical college. So after con-

sulting with the various professors of the different colleges, I decided to attend the Medical College of Virginia, at Richmond; but the thought of going so far from home as Richmond, was a theme of much meditation. And not only did the distance seem an almost unlimited journey, but the class of students I was to meet, about whom I had heard so many different tales, caused a sensation of fear that made my hair rise like quills upon the back of the fretful porcupine. But determined to make the best of everything, I left home September 13, 1892, and traveled in an old road wagon over the mountains of West Virginia to Ronceverte, a station on the C. & O. R. R., where I was to take the train for Richmond. At Ronceverte, I was particularly interested in the railroad, as it was the first time I had ever seen a car line, and how to distinguish between the so-called freight and passenger trains was also to be decided. However, I soon found myself aboard the desired car, and speeding my way to Richmond.

I passed through Charlottesville, the home of the University of Virginia, and a noted medical centre, and found myself at Gordonsville, Va. where I was to change cars and take an entirely different route to Richmond. While awaiting the train at Gordonsville, my attention was called to the different lunch counters, to which my appetite directed me. I did not ask the price of anything but supposed by the kind looks of the dear old Aunt who had charge of the viands, that the people of Virginia would be as generous and accomodating as the philanthropic inhabitants of old Pocahontas county. So I ordered according to my appetite and had the waiter bring me coffee and fried chicken. Everything seemed lovely until the bill was placed be-

fore me in benevolence to those of my native clime. But the bill was paid and as my train was now awaiting me I immediately set out for Richmond, my destination. Arriving at Virginia's Capitol, I at once set out to find the medical college, which, as my preceptor had told me, was easily found by its peculiar odor.—I met several of the students, who proved to be very clever gentlemen, and after meeting the various professors and especially the dean, who relieved me a goodly portion of my money, I began my first year of attending lectures on medicine. I found the work quite difficult, but by close application I was successful in all my examinations at the end of the year.

Returning home in the Spring, I met with Dr. J. W. Price a graduate of the Baltimore Medical College, of Baltimore, who told me of the superior advantages offered by the Baltimore colleges, and especially by the Baltimore Medical, as it owned and had under its control the Maryland General Hospital, the State hospital of Maryland. He also informed me that a limited number of students attending this college were given the position of Resident Internes in the hospital, where they were given special instruction in all diseases and were made familiar with almost all affections by direct bedside instruction from the different professors. He advised me to make application for the Interneship, and very kindly assisted me in securing this position. So I left home again and came to Baltimore, May 3, 1893, where I began my second year in the hospital. Not more than a dozen students can obtain this appointment, and the positions are always filled. The Internes are assigned in rotation to the various wards during the session and have all the advantages and varied experiences of the entire hospital. They acquire more practical experience in the hospital in one year than the most successful practitioner acquires in ten years in private practice. The advantages offered in the hospital are not only those we find in the general wards, but the college also owns and controls a Lying in Department, where the students are given practical instruction in obstetrical work. During the course last winter I was resident Internes in this department, while at the same time I also had the privileges of the general wards.

A word about our college will probably interest the medical minds of West Virginia, who are in sympathy with this institution. Two years ago the faculty erected a new college building on the corner of Madison street and Linden avenue, which excels in appearance and equipment any other institution of its kind in the United States. It is built on the most modern style and its arrangements are all made to insure the best advantages. At present a new hospital, much larger and eminently constructed, is being finished. The standard required by the Baltimore Medical is higher than that of any other institution of its kind in the East and its advantages are excelled by no other college in America.

I returned home last Spring and expected to spend the summer rustivating and possibly do some practice. But as I had not yet completed my course at college, and the many superior advantages I could have around the hospital that could not be obtained at home,

I hope to return again next Spring to the hills of Pocahontas county, not as a medical student, but as a competently authorized doctor of medicine.

During my stay in Richmond and Baltimore I have often found it convenient to visit at different times the many places of interest that approximate the two cities.—Opposite the college building at Richmond was a colored Baptist church having a church roll of 8,000 members. I never visited the congregation, but mention the place because at times, especially during the revival services, the brethren became so intensely interesting that we could hear naught but their expressions of great consolation.

I often visited the old church where Patrick Henry uttered the memorable words to our forefathers: "I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death."

Down the James River a short distance is the grave of Powhattan, the famous Indian chief, with whom John Smith had so many dealings. The site of the old settlement at Jamestown is also near the old chief's grave. All these places round Richmond are venerable landmarks of the early settlers of Virginia.

Round about Baltimore, we do not find so many places of historic fame although Forts McHenry and Carrol which guard the city have their record on the pages of history. The most enjoyable recreation the medical student of Baltimore can participate in is to visit the famous resorts, Tolchester and Bay Ridge, which are situated on the beach about twenty five miles from the city. Both these places are well-known and abundantly patronized by the Baltimoreans. Pleasure steamers run daily and carry immense crowds from the smoky homes in the city to these resorts, which might well be called the fresh air camps of Maryland. I was recently presented a complimentary ticket to Tolchester,—the most famous of the two resorts—where I spent half a day. Returning home, we were caught in a heavy storm which tossed the ship to and fro on the waves and caused a goodly number on board to become seasick. But one soon becomes accustomed to the rock of the ship and rather enjoys the motion.

Baltimore has been designated the city of fair women, but I am sorry to say the medical student rarely finds the time he desires to spend with the fairer sex. I trust, however, that this title may prove attractive to the anticipating medical student of West Virginia, and that the Baltimore Medical College may have, in the future, a larger list of names from the Panhandle State entered on her long list of matriculates.

My very best wishes to all my friends in Pocahontas county.  
 Very truly yours,  
 PAGE D. BARLOW.

**DENTISTRY.** Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Edray on the 6th of July and remain 4 days. Buckeye, (Clark Kellisons) July 12th., 3 days. Mill Point, July 16th, 3 days and will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry. Call early and make your engagements, as his time is limited to the above dates.

The West Virginia Board of Pharmacy will hold its annual

### DR. NEWTON CRAIG.

The outlines of a sermon preached by Dr. Craig a native of this county, at Central Church, Atlanta, Georgia, is given below. The clipping is from the Atlanta Constitution.

His text was from Ephesians vi: 11: "Put on the whole armor of God."

He began by explaining the context, which told what was the armor of God and why it should be put on—to withstand the attacks of the devil, and that the epistle was written to a church in a heathen and licentious community, reminding them of their former conditions and reminding them of their many temptations. Many do not believe in a personal devil, but the examination of our nature and history shows there is one. Certain it is that our first parents, tempted of satan, fell from the high estate by eating the forbidden fruit, and so "brought death into the world and all our woe." And in Job we read that when the sons of God assembled, that satan was among them: And in the beginning of Christ's career, satan tempted him. All Christ's work in the world is a warfare over satan and a victory over satan's work. Therefore it is necessary to put on the whole armor of God.

This is described in the terms of the various parts of the ancient armor: First, to have on the girdle of truth—the girdle was the first thing necessary to the old soldier to hold and confine his garments, and so, in this world of darkness, on which all else depends. Next, the breastplate of righteousness, as the breastplate was needed to turn the arrows from the breast, so we need righteousness to turn from us all temptations. Then the sandals of the gospel of peace, the spirit of peace learned of and obtained through the gospel clothes and protects us on our journey. The shield of faith. The shield was the most important part of defensive armor, as so is faith to the Christian a shield in every trial. Lastly, the sword of the spirit, God's holy word, which we can use to put to flight all adversaries as Christ used it to put to flight the great adversary.

### DILLEY'S MILL.

Rev. C. M. Sarver preached a very interesting sermon at Bethel from Luke 11:2.

Weddings seem to be the topic of the day, and our little town of Frost the most desirable place to be united in holy bonds of wedlock. Look out! two more on the verge.

Some of our young people attended the Sacramental services at Swago church.

Mrs. James Rider near Frost died the 15th inst. and was buried at Mt. Zion church. She will be very much missed in the community. "Yet again we hope to meet her," and our loss is her gain.

Misses Myrtle and Fannie Moore had quite a pleasant visit at Dunmore last week.

### ANONYMOUS.

—FISH LAW.—"It shall not be lawful for any person to catch or destroy any of the fish in the creeks, streams or rivers in this State, by means of drag or other nets, sledging, shooting, seines or other devices (except hook and line, gig and spear), from the first day of April to the first day of December of each year. It shall not be lawful to catch or destroy any



tered United States bonds are held by private individuals.

In order to protect an invention all over the world no less than sixty-four patents are required at a cost of about \$17,500.

The railway mileage of Europe, Asia and Africa now aggregates 159,655 miles. The railways of the United States reach 168,597 miles.

New Zealand is bent on preserving her remarkable wild birds and other animals, and has set apart two islands on which all hunting and trapping is forbidden.

Scarcely a stream issues from the lower slopes of the Andes, either to the Amazon on the east or the Pacific on the west, the sands of which are not auriferous. The amount of gold in the country must be almost fabulous.

Thomas Godbepraised, of England, after the rush and excitement of the World's Fair, sought rest, appropriately enough, observes the St. Louis Republic, in Philadelphia. But one of the live reporters of that city found him out and wrote him up. Of course his name goes back to Round-head days.

A widower's association has been formed in Dresden, Germany. No man can join unless his wife is dead, and if he marries again he becomes an honorary member merely. One of the chief purposes of the association is to help newly-made widowers by looking after their wives' funerals and caring for their children.

Samory, the great Mohammedan chief of interior Africa, is about the last semi-savage of the dark country to yield to civilization and the force of arms. The French have been gradually driving them into closer quarters and now the British are conducting raids against his warriors. Samory is the greatest bandit king in the world.

The railway companies of the United States, on reasonable cause, asserts the New York News, to complain of their business for the fiscal year. Including all the bankrupt and non-paying lines the aggregate net earnings were more than three hundred and fifty million dollars. This is equivalent to about three and one-half per cent. of the capitalization, a very good rate of interest in view of the fact that the roads are generally capitalized at from two to five times their actual cost.

It is estimated that there are 10,000 books of poetry in the National Library at Washington. The rules of the library require the keeping of every copyrighted book, so that the collection must include an enormous amount of trash. The San Francisco Chronicle believes it is safe to say that nine-tenths of this verse represents work which no publisher would issue without advance payment of cost, and which is absolutely worthless. There ought to be some provision for weeding out this trash, which is not worth shelf room.

It illustrates the need of a Pacific cable that the news of the two most important events in the Hawaiian episode passed between Washington and Honolulu only after traveling backward round the globe some 21,000 miles in order to compass a direct distance of some 5000 miles. The news of the decision of President Cleveland to attempt the restoration of the Queen reached Hawaii first by steamer from New Zealand, having traveled by telegraph under the North Atlantic and through the whole of Europe, Asia, and Australia to reach the port from which the steamer sailed. Similarly, the first news that the Provisional Government refused to accede to the President's demands reached Washington by steamer from Honolulu to New Zealand, and thence by telegraph back over the same round-about route. A cable 2500 miles long, from Honolulu to San Francisco,

And the nights with their grief and gloom,  
And the sky will smile, and the stars will beam,  
And we'll lay us down in the light to dream.  
We shall lay us down in the bloom and light  
With a prayer and a tear for rest,  
As tired children who creep at night  
To the love of a mother's breast.  
And for all the grief of the stormy past,  
Best shall be sweeter at last—at last!  
Sweeter because of the weary way  
And the lonesome night and long,  
While the darkness drifts to the perfect day  
With its splendor of light and song.  
The light that shall bless us and kiss us and love us  
And sprinkle the roses of heaven above us!  
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

## A PINK SILK PARASOL

BY JUDITH SPENCER.



"HAT are we going to do now?" queried Anne.

"If Pa had only stayed quietly at home!" sighed Margaret.

"But he didn't," said Helen. "And the lecture tour ended in disaster; and he has returned with empty pockets, and a cold which threatens pneumonia!"

"Oh dear! and we were so well off before little Mother married again," Margaret murmured, dolefully.

"Treason!" cried Helen, stoutly; "not one word against Pa Pendergast—the dearest old visionary thing that ever lived!"

"He certainly tries to make a fortune for us," smiled Anne.

"And has only succeeded in reducing us to the verge of—beggary!" supplemented Margaret.

"The expressman is stopping at the gate," said Helen; "but, of course, it's a mistake."

"Yes; nothing comes to us now—but trouble," ended Margaret.

But a moment later Helen called back, ecstatically, "Oh, girls, it is for us, sure as you live!" Then, less joyfully, "But—there's seventy-five cents to pay!"

At last the necessary amount was made up, the expressman departed, and the girls and their mother, in a state of unusual excitement, gathered around the huge, irregular bundle had dragged into the middle of the sitting-room.

"Who could have sent it?" wondered Anne.

"What do you suppose it is?" questioned Helen.

"It's—old clothes," Margaret said, gloomily.

"Madge!" in a general chorus of dismay.

But even as Helen cut the strings the lopsided bundle burst asunder and shed its contents of crumpled ball gowns and all kinds of forlorn and draggled finery upon the floor.

Anne bit her lip, Margaret's eyes flamed wrathfully and Helen laughed. But the mother's face worked piteously, and it was all that she could do to keep back the tears.

All her life till now, Mrs. Pendergast had been used to comfort, and even luxury; and she had always shown so much tact and delicacy in sending their own left-off but useful garments to those who were poorer than themselves. And it was a bitter humiliation to her now, when, for the first time, a mass of dingy and inappropriate finery had been literally dumped upon her doorstep, without any accompanying message from the rich, city cousin, from whom it undoubtedly had been sent.

"There isn't a practical thing among them!" laughed Helen, who was adorning herself with whatever came first to hand. And even Margaret could not help smiling at the comical picture her pretty young sister made with a crushed French bonnet perched coquettishly on her fair curls, a faded and altogether too-ample olive redingote enveloping her pretty form, and above her head the bony skeleton of a once splendid parasol—its melancholy ribs uplifted now, as if imploring pity.

Anne laughed hysterically; but just then Pa's querulous voice was heard in the room above, and the mother was glad of an excuse to hasten away.

Night came. The debris had disappeared, and the letter of thanks to Cousin Frances, which Helen had volunteered to write, was finished.

"Listen, girls, while I read it," she said; "but don't interrupt. If you think of anything more to say just wait and I'll add it on at the end."

"My generous rich relative," she began, and, regardless of the rising murmur of dismay, she hastily went on: "It was so thoughtful of you to send us such a lot of old clothes (which

and Margaret smashed the perfectly proper little note she had written from Helen's hand, while the young girl laughed merrily over the success of her impromptu nonsense. She loved to tease her sober elder sisters, and with her happy disposition she found a way of getting fun out of everything.

But anxious and busy days came after this. Pa Pendergast was seriously ill for a time, and before he was really able to be around again he was planning another of those disastrous lecture-tours, with which he was always trying to retrieve their fallen fortunes. At last, however, they had managed to persuade him to put it off until the fall.

There was no family in all the village who had once stood so high, or who were more respected in these days of their misfortunes. "Pa's" failings and good qualities were alike freely discussed, and his wife commiserated for having allowed her visionary spouse the control of her comfortable little fortune, which, under his childlike incapacity for business, had disappeared in an incredibly short number of years.

Anne and Margaret were now the main support of the family, one teaching music and the other having a good position in the village school.

The "little Mother" and Helen were the "household angels;" and it was no light task to keep things nice and comfortable with their extremely limited purse, and to prevent "Pa" from seeing too plainly the ruin he had wrought.

The neighbors were very kind, and often some little delicacy found its way to their scanty table—given with so much friendly good-will that sensitive little Mrs. Pendergast was no more hurt by the attention than the neighbors were when Helen brought them bunches of Mayflowers from the woods in spring.

But of late Helen's fingers had been busier than ever. Upon careful re-examination the "bundle" had shown possibilities which had not been apparent at the first. And the old party dresses, dyed—for Helen had mastered the dyepot's mysteries long ago—were now transformed into four pretty silk petticoats which would "restle delightfully" under their woolen gowns.

"Just the last things in the world any of us really wanted," Helen admitted; "but the silk wasn't fit for another thing, and as it didn't cost us anything I guess we can afford to be 'swell' for once!"

Then she had fashioned for herself a dainty gown from the voluminous old gray opera cloak and the best of the well worn redingote as ever a pretty maiden wore to church on a bright Sunday in spring.

The battered Paris bonnet bloomed anew with apple blossoms, freshened over the kettle's reviving steam. But the crowning feature of the costume was a beautiful pink silk parasol, which Cousin Frances would certainly never have recognized as the "skeleton" of her famous bundle, newly clad in the pink lining of the opera cloak, and adorned with the freshest flounces of the chiffon gown.

"Girls, how do I look?" was Helen's anxious question, as arrayed for the first time in all her glory she was about to start with them for church.

"Just too sweet and lovely!" Margaret said, with enthusiasm; and the mother, who thought her girls were always perfect, echoed Margaret's words.

But Anne was troubled. Such finery seemed hardly in accord with their straightened circumstances, or with the almost Quakerish simplicity of the quiet town; but Helen was so happy that she could not bring herself to speak her doubts which, after all, might prove without foundation.

She was keenly alive, however, to the sensation which Helen's appearance caused, and which, all during the service, divided the attention of the congregation with the good minister's words. And after the service, Anne's straining ears caught more than one fragment of unfriendly criticism, which seemed floating in the air.

"It does beat all," old Mrs. Sharp whispered to her neighbor, "how folks behind-hand in their rent can buy such finery!"

"Pa'raps Pa Pendergast has somehow made his everlasting fortune," was the audible answer.

"Did you see how Chan Bassett kept lookin' at her? He can't afford to dress a wife like that. I heard Miss Bassett tell him so durin' the collection."

"Jest see that pink parasol! Why, many couldn't get one, plain dark blue, for less'n five dollars. An' silk petticoats, too, I know by the rustlin'. They're up an' down extravagant, or else they ain't so poor as they've been makin' out."

"An' the neighbors sendin' 'em in cake an' pie at every bakin'!"

months that Chauncey Bassett had not walked home with Helen. He had been with his mother on the church steps when they came out, but he had only bowed and then had looked away. It was certainly strange, thought Helen, but—if he didn't want to come, he needn't! And no one, not even Anne, should know she cared!

The weeks rolled around, and summer followed spring. Every Sunday Helen went to church in her brave attire, and walked home afterward with Anne and Margaret; and Chauncey never came.

She never mentioned him; but Anne, watching her darling with jealous eyes, saw how her cheeks grew paler, and how listless she seemed to be as the summer days went on.

One night as Anne lay pondering upon these things, with Margaret asleep beside her, she heard a stifled sob from the cot where Helen lay. That was all; but it was not long before Anne had determined what to do. And the next day, on her way home from the village, she stopped at Mrs. Bassett's for the first time since that spring Sunday when Chauncey had lingered at his mother's side.

"It's ever so long since I've had a chance to run in," Anne began, with friendly apology. "But I've been so busy, teaching right along. It was fortunate for us that the Bentons wanted their children to make up all they lost when they had whooping cough last spring. If it wasn't for that and for two of Margaret's music scholars, who have kept right on, I hardly know what we should have done?"

It was not like Anne to speak so freely of their affairs; but Mrs. Bassett showed no signs of unbending yet. "You know how it is," Anne continued, with heightened color. "Pa tries to do all he can; but he's always so—unfortunate."

"Then that last lecture tour wasn't a success?" said Mrs. Bassett, falling into Anne's skilfully opened net. "Everyone thought he must 'a' been makin' money, the way Helen came out this spring."

"And didn't she look sweet?" cried Anne. "But people shouldn't judge by appearances! I'm going to tell you, Mrs. Bassett tho' I should hate to have it get around. A cousin of mother's in the city sent us a— a bundle of old clothes. And Helen is just the most ingenious, most economical girl you ever saw! Those things weren't suitable for us at all, and I thought they'd be of no use whatever; but she had them dyed, and made the old worn out party silks into the prettiest petticoats you ever saw—and one for each of us! Then the poor child needed a new dress, badly; she hadn't a thing fit to wear to church, and we couldn't afford to buy anything; so she went to work and somehow made that pretty gray and olive gown out of just nothing! And her bonnet, too—you ought to have seen it when it came! And," hysterically, "all that never cost us a single penny!"

"You don't mean to say!" ejaculated Mrs. Bassett, in amazement. "But—that pink silk parasol?" she queried. "Mandy Ward priced one in the city, an' they asked—sixteen dollars!"

"She made that, too!" cried Anne. "Oh, you don't half know how clever Helen is! You won't let this go any further, though?" she added, anxiously. "I wouldn't like every one to know, because—well, because it was the first time any one had ever sent old things to us—and poor little Mother—cried."

"I won't tell a livin' soul but Chan," Mrs. Bassett said, earnestly. "But I must tell him. He'll be home to-night, you know, over Sunday. An'—an' I'm comin' 'round to see your ma, right soon."

Anne went her way with a lighter heart; and she had not far before Chauncey Bassett himself came into view. To her surprise he stopped.

"It's ever so long since I've seen you," he began awkwardly.

"Why haven't you been around?" she asked in her pleasant way, noting curiously his wane and troubled face.

"I'll tell you why," he said, suddenly. "It's because I can't think of any one or anything but—Helen! And I never realized until—until one Sunday morning in the spring" (Anne sighed) "how far above the farmer's son—the poor book-keeper—she was. Then I saw that the best I could ever hope to give her would not be worthy of her—not even as much as she is having now" (Anne smiled); "and I knew that it would be better for me to— to forget her—before she ever dreamed I had begun to care. I thought I could turn my thoughts away; but I can't; and though it is madness to think she could ever care for me, yet I must see her and tell her; and, unless you tell me not to, I am coming this very night."

"Come," said Anne, with a reassuring smile.

claim with propriety. But I thought he was looking thin and worried, poor fellow. There, I'll wipe the teacups, for you had better go light the lamp in the parlor, and put on your pretty gray gown, directly."

"If he had waited until he had seen his mother, I'd have hated him—almost," thought Anne, an hour later, when, above the murmur of voices in the little parlor she heard Helen's laugh ring gayly, as of old.

And the next day, being Sunday, the village gossips had something new to talk of; for Mrs. Bassett actually waited and kissed Helen on the church porch. And Chauncey walked home with her again, as he used to do; but though his face was radiant, no one could get sight of her smiles and blushes then, for carefully and almost reverentially Chauncey was shielding her lovely face with the pink silk parasol.—Independent.

## SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The engines of a first-class man-of-war cost nearly \$700,000.

There are now 7500 miles of electric railroads in this country.

Children, plants and animals grow more rapidly during the night.

The largest coast light in the United States can be seen twenty-eight miles in clear weather.

Slag from blast furnaces is pulverized and used for fertilizing farming lands in Germany.

The tongue of the toad is attached to the front of its jaw and hangs backward instead of forward.

Professor Elihu Thompson says that an umbrella with brass chains hanging from the ends of the ribs makes a complete protection when held over the head during a thunder storm.

Taking the earth as the center of the universe and the polar star as the limit of our vision, the visible universe embraces an aerial space with a diameter of 420,000,000,000 miles.

A new chemical element was discovered during 1893. It was found in some specimens of alum brought from Egypt. It has been called Massrium, from Masr, the Arabic name for Egypt. It resembles beryllium in some of its properties, and zinc in others.

Both eyes are necessary to perfect vision. A man who has lost an eye requires some time to adjust himself to the new conditions. He finds it very difficult, for instance, to form a correct judgment of the distance of an object, as well as its position, and sometimes in attempting to pick up a small article, like a pin, will make a mistake of three or four inches in its situation.

During the year some further advance was made in the production of color photographs by Lipmann, who has discovered that albumenized and gelatinized plates soaked in bichromate of potash can be employed in photographing colors, which appear after immersion in water. The colors are very brilliant, and are produced by the interference of hygroscopic and non-hygroscopic layers with variable refractive indices.

Experiments in magnetizing and concentrating the low grade soft, red ores of some Southern districts are in process, and said to be so far promising of good results. The consulting chemist of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, operating upon 3000 pounds at a time of the crude ore which contained forty per cent. of iron and twenty-nine of silica, has been able to secure fifty-seven per cent. of iron and reduce silica ten per cent.

## The Real David Crockett.

Mrs. Ibbie Gordon, of Clarksville, Texas, who was born in 1805, was once introduced to David Crockett. Describing the incident, she says: "It was in the winter of 1834, not long after Crockett had been defeated for Congress in Tennessee. We heard that Crockett had crossed Red River, and fearing that he might not come through Clarksville, but keep on the old Trammell trail, we intended to meet him. Jane Latimer, then a girl of eighteen, rode behind me, and Betsy Latimer followed on a pony. We overtook Crockett and his party at the house of Edward Deen, about four miles from Clarksville. It was early in the morning, and when Mrs. Deen saw us she said: 'Mrs. Clark, what in the name of God brings you here at this time of the day?' 'My horse brought me,' I answered, and then I told her I wanted some breakfast. We went into the house, and a friend, who had known Crockett in Tennessee, introduced us. Crockett was dressed like a gentleman, and not as a backwoodsman. He did not wear a coonskin cap. It has always disgusted me to read these accounts of Crockett that characterize him as an ignorant backwoodsman. Neither in dress, conversation nor bearing could he be

**ISLE OF BEAUTY.**  
SICILY, LAND OF HISTORIC VEN-  
DETTA AND RECENT BLOT.

The Native Rebels Against Heavy Tax-  
ation—Some of the Famed Ital-  
and's Hitches of Nature  
and Art.

NE of the most in-  
teresting islands of  
the world is Sicily.  
It is noted for its  
people of volcanic  
temperament, as  
well as for its fa-  
mous Mount Etna,  
and it is recorded  
of the native Sicil-  
ian that he would leave a feast to at-  
tend a fight, so belligerent are his in-  
stincts. But this time, says the De-  
troit Free Press, it is not the tradi-  
tional vendetta that is bursting into  
action, but the revolt of an over-taxed  
people against oppression. They can-  
not pay their tax, which is so heavy  
that there is nothing left for their liv-  
ing expenses. While the Italian resi-



CATACOMBS AT PALERMO.

dent in other parts of the country  
does not affiliate with the Roman-  
Greek-Norman-Italian of Sicily, he  
does sympathize with a revolt against  
injustice, and an outbreak of local war  
upon the island is usually followed by  
similar uprisings in other parts of the  
kingdom. It is a volcanic example  
emanating from the most beautiful  
and fruitful country in the world, of  
which historians record thrilling  
deeds of valor, and poets sing in his-  
toric measure.  
There Archimedes discovered spec-  
ific gravity, and his tomb is shown  
in Syracuse to students, who, like  
him, cry Eureka! Roman and Venet-  
ian and Greek colonies may still be  
traced there. He who would have a  
souvenir of Sicily has only to look at  
the street fruit seller on the nearest  
corner, who will give him good-day in  
the Sicilian tongue, and sell him  
oranges that were lately plucked in  
Messina, which supplies half the world  
with fruit. Naturally harmless citi-  
zens, these people in a country they  
have adopted, but where a strange  
language is spoken, and still volcanic  
in the nature they inherited from fiery  
ancestors; ready to revenge with the  
knife the half understood badinage of  
the stranger, but quiet and attentive  
to their own business if unmolested.  
Within a stone's throw of Detroit is a  
Sicilian citizen of a higher caste, who  
scans the daily papers eagerly for news  
of his country which he left within

orange and lemon groves, and so gra-  
cious is the climate that even in mid-  
winter the air is fragrant with the  
breath of lilies and roses blooming  
unhoused. There is always a pictur-  
esque division of light and shade, the  
sun shining in a blue sky one moment,  
the next obscured by masses of copper-  
colored clouds that break into specks  
of gold and silver, or roll themselves  
up into dense masses, moving seaward,  
or up to the mountains with magnif-  
icent effects of color.  
The cathedral of Palermo retains the  
Norman towers of the twelfth century,  
to which has been added an unsightly  
Neapolitan dome. In it are found the  
magnificent sarcophagi in which, nearly  
a century ago, the remains of Em-  
peror Frederick were discovered, clad  
in royal splendor. They had been  
buried there for 500 years, and the  
skull cap he wore is on exhibition in  
the sacristy. It was really an Arabic  
crown covered with uncut gems, and  
embroidered with pearls.  
Another church of great antiquity  
is of ancient Eastern origin. It resem-  
bles, even in its ruins, St. Mark's, of  
Venice, with its large central dome,  
and four smaller ones, and it is histor-  
ical that the bell of this church rung  
the alarm when the massacre of the  
Sicilian Vespers was enacted in 1282.  
The Archbishop's palace is another  
twelfth century memorial.  
The Museum of Antiquities has  
many rare treasures, among them the

it is almost equal to a course in the  
classics. The tomb of Archimedes is  
not its greatest attraction. It has a  
remarkable cathedral, formerly an  
open air temple where Plato pondered  
his new philosophy, and Cicero formu-  
lated his theories of wisdom. There,  
also, is the "Ear of Dionysius," a cave  
with an entrance resembling a human  
ear. At this horrible and grotesque  
slit, the tyrant was accustomed to sit



A SICILIAN LETTIGA.

and listen, hoping to discover the poli-  
tical secrets of his prisoners chained  
within.  
Marble and granite pillars, Greek  
theatres and Roman amphitheatres and  
the premises of the fair Arethusa, now  
turned into a fountain for washer-  
women, make scenes of interest for the  
tourist which are not soon forgotten.  
The favorite speculation for a Sicil-  
ian—outside of the lotteries—is the  
sulphur mine. Fortunes are made and  
lost in sulphur. Burning lakes of sul-  
phur give one unneeded to the Sicilian  
product a fair idea of the infernal re-  
gion. The people themselves call a  
sulphur mine purgatorio. But the  
thoughtful tourist remembers that it  
is this sulphurous atmosphere that has  
preserved the antiquities of Greek and  
Roman art.

In spite of the assurances we have  
from the authorities that brigandage  
is no longer a profession in Sicily,  
travelers find eternal vigilance neces-  
sary in making a pilgrimage among  
the mountains in the vicinity of Pa-  
lermo or Monreale. The organized  
band of robbers with their picturesque  
entourage and their ransom money  
may not exist as they once did, but  
robbers are plenty, only less violence  
accompanies their acts than formerly.  
Messina, with its lava pavements, is  
clean and handsome. Its villas are  
palaces overlooking the sea. There  
is a tower of Norman architecture, a  
Capucin monastery, and a good hotel.  
There are many English residents. It  
is said of the Messina people, that  
they are very devout, and have al-  
ways the word "Letterio" for one of  
their names, or the feminine "Let-  
tenia." The custom is traced to a  
traditional letter written to them by  
the hand of the Madonna when she  
took them under her special protec-  
tion. How beautiful the coast of Italy  
is at this point may be learned from  
the ecstatic language of a traveler  
who invokes the magician's pen of  
joy, where the consonants dance and  
the vowels sing to describe it!  
In Catania there is a subterranean  
street kept in good repair and through  
which people can walk in companies.  
The destruction of Sicilian towns by  
earthquakes and volcanoes is promi-  
nently brought to mind by the pres-  
ence of imposing ruins.  
And there is always Mount Etna  
looming in the distance with a per-  
petual threat of calamity. It is a  
tradition in Sicily that if Etna growls  
Vesuvius roars, Stromboli rumbles  
and Lipari threatens. These volcanoes  
are all in touch when one complains.  
The Sicilians themselves are most in-  
teresting. The men are handsome, and  
the women in their early youth are  
very attractive. But they are tram-  
meled by superstition and idolatry.  
They do not trouble their heads about  
revolutions or the higher education of  
woman, but take life as if it were a  
draught of pleasure if rich, and work  
and pray if poor.  
Paris costumes, rich equipages, as  
well as the quaint native lettiga and a  
great display of wealth are to be seen  
in all large Sicilian cities, but to the  
tourist they are less interesting than  
the Sicilian peasant, whose heroic blood  
has never been filtered to a stagnant  
quality by contact with luxury. The  
threes of revolution are always there,  
whether dormant, like the fires of their  
own volcanoes, or bursting out in local  
riots. Sicily has been successively  
governed by Carthaginians, Romans,  
Goths, Greeks, Saracens, Normans,  
French, Swabians, Austrians and Span-  
ish. It came under Neapolitan Gov-  
ernment in 1736. At several different  
periods the people of Sicily have risen  
in revolt during the present century.  
Garibaldi was their leader in 1860, and  
afterward when they were annexed to  
the new kingdom of Italy under Victor  
Emanuel. There are more than 2,000,-  
000 of population, and every man is  
a soldier or a fighter. Love of Sicily is  
a Sicilian virtue.

About the Color of Flames.  
You have often noticed the many-  
tinted bars and bands that rise in the  
shape of "forked tongues of flame"  
from wood burning in the grate, but,  
ten chances to one, you never thought  
to figure on the cause. To bring the  
matter quietly to the point, it may be  
said that the many colors are the re-  
sult of combustion among the differ-  
ent elements of the wood. The light  
blue is from the hydrogen and the

**FLEET KANGAROOS.**

CHASING NIMBLE WILD ANIMALS  
IN FAR OFF AUSTRALIA.

Horses and Dogs Have to Travel  
Pretty Fast to Overtake Them  
—Their Powerful Hind Legs  
—Kangaroo Hide.

NO one can imagine  
anything much more  
exciting than a kangaroo  
hunt.

To be sure, it has  
not the element of  
extreme danger that  
goes with a lion or tiger hunt, nor is  
it in that respect to be compared with  
elephant hunting or the hunt for  
grizzly bears. But there is so much  
more of the kangaroo chase, and it is  
usually over or through such danger-  
ous ground and at such a speed, that  
it affords quite as much excitement as  
any other form of sport.

One day, on the hot plains of  
Queensland, a party of us surprised a  
pack of perhaps a dozen kangaroos  
feeding in the open. Having selected  
a big seven footer, an "old man," as  
the natives call them, by skillful  
management, which the professional  
hunters well understand, we got him  
off on a track by himself. It at once  
became apparent that neither dogs  
nor horses had any chance whatever  
of overtaking him for the first few  
miles, and that it was simply to be a  
case of endurance and long wind.

When the day comes that the kan-  
garoo shall have been sufficiently  
tamed to make it possible to have kan-  
garoo races on our tracks, the mile  
record will be put where no horse or  
bicyclist can ever hope to reach it.  
Only the ostrich, of all the animal

speed through such places can hardly  
picture the intense nervous strain re-  
sulting from dodging a limb here or  
barely escaping a tree trunk there,  
with innumerable switches and small  
branches beating in the face and  
across the hands. The horse becomes  
entirely oblivious of the rider on his  
back, and follows the hounds where-  
ever he finds space for his own body.  
If the low hanging limb be sufficiently  
high to escape his back he forgets the  
danger to the rider, or in turning a  
sharp corner around a tree thinks  
nothing of the peril of breaking a  
rider's leg.

However, we soon found that cover  
hunting, while most trying to a  
hunter, was even worse for the hunted,  
and that his speed was evidently  
slacking, the more rapid, shorter  
jumps and the tree dodging having be-  
gun to tell on the "old man."

It is seldom that a kangaroo gives  
up in cover; they usually take to the  
open, where they can have full swing  
for all four legs in the final fight with  
the dogs. In our case this was a quick  
and sharp affair. The first two of the  
poor hounds received blows from the  
powerful hind legs of the kangaroo  
which killed outright and another was  
mortally wounded.

These death dealing blows were  
given by hugging the dogs closely with  
the short forelegs and ripping them  
with the large, sharp middle claw of  
one hind leg, while the other leg and  
the tail afforded a firm base on which  
to sit upright.

But our pack, sufficiently large to  
afford such a loss as this soon brought  
their worn-out prey to the ground by  
their superior numbers and combined  
weight. He proved to be a veritable  
grandfather of the flock, quite seven  
and one-half feet tall.

Kangaroo hide is now a valuable ar-



KANGAROOS SEEN AT FULL SPEED.

world, is possibly swifter. I firmly  
believe that on a single mile stretch  
along a railroad track, if it were so ar-  
ranged that the kangaroo could not  
leave the track, a locomotive would  
have to considerably exceed the rate  
of a mile a minute to overtake the  
animal.

The expression, "enough to make a  
horse laugh," applies excellently to a  
kangaroo at full speed. The jump  
into the air is quite high, often six or  
eight feet, as it must be to cover  
such immense distances as are possible  
to them. Fifteen to twenty feet is an  
average jump, but a thirty-four foot  
jump has been actually measured.



DOG AGAINST KANGAROO.

Our kangaroo made for the first  
cover it saw, and, however dense the  
brush or low hanging the branches of  
the trees, managed to rush along near-  
ly as fast as in the open. Of course  
the leaps in such a place were not so

title in the leather market, and the  
hunters try to be in at the death to  
prevent the dogs from too greatly  
mutilating the skin.

Although every part of the flesh is  
good eating, little but the tail is saved  
for that purpose, as the body and legs  
are nearly all bone and tough muscle.  
—Detroit Free Press.

**General Wallace's Romance.**

The long and happy wedded life of  
General Lew Wallace is, it seems,  
founded upon a pretty romance. He  
was but nineteen years old when serv-  
ing his country in the Mexican War.  
A comrade talked much of a certain  
Susan Elston, who lived in his home  
town, Crawfordsville, Ind., and young  
Lieutenant Wallace, in consequence,  
became enamored of a girl whom he  
never seen. As soon as he left Mexico  
he journeyed to Crawfordsville, made  
Miss Elston's acquaintance, and three  
years later they were married. Mrs.  
Wallace is described as slight and of  
medium height, with regular features  
and beautiful brown hair, which is  
now tinged with gray. She has been  
all her life an omnivorous reader, and  
at her best is a brilliant and witty con-  
versationalist.

**The Horseshoe as a Mascot.**

The superstition that associates the  
horseshoe with good luck is very old.  
It is said to prevail not only among  
English speaking people, but in all  
races of Europe and Asia. Antiquar-  
ians are undecided whether its origin  
has to do from the material from  
which the horseshoe is made or with  
its shape. Some writers on this sub-  
ject have surmised that the lucky  
qualities attributed to the horseshoe  
were derived from its fancied resem-  
blance to the halo pictures about the



THE CASA INGLESI INGLESI—HUT OF REFUGE AT FOOT OF MOUNT ETNA.

three years. He speaks with fluency  
of the reason why revolt is imminent  
in Sicily.  
"A merchant there cannot sell a  
quart of wine from the casks in his  
cellar without paying toll on every  
quart he owns, in order to prevent  
smuggling. The land is taxed first, then  
all it produces is taxed, and there is  
nothing left. If a man kills a sheep  
he must pay a tax on the mutton.  
Every thing everywhere is taxed, and  
the people cannot stand it." Mr.  
Fenn, the young Sicilian, said de-  
jectedly. But he grew enthusiastic  
over the natural beauty of the country,  
the climate, where it is so sunny,  
and insisted that the school system  
was better there than in America,  
even the industrial professions are

bronze ran, a remarkable piece of  
ancient sculpture, the work of Greek  
artists. A fine collection of Sicilian  
coins, of interest to the numismatist,  
is seen there, and a bronze group from  
Pompeii.  
The catacombs are very repulsive to  
the American or European tourist at  
first, the exposed dead giving one a  
horrible sense of the emptiness of all  
worldly fame or pleasure. The bodies  
are stood up in rows, dressed as in life,  
and holding out a card, with age and  
date of death. Glass eyes being sub-  
stituted for real ones obliterated by  
decay, make the scene more horrible.  
The friends of the deceased need to  
dress them at intervals in fresh clothes,  
until the authorities interfered on

For House of Delegates,  
DR. J. P. MOGMAU,  
of Green Bank.

For County Commissioner,

For County Superintendent of Free Schools,  
D. L. BARLOW,  
of Edray.

THE name of Mr. M. G. Mathews was proposed last week in the convention for County Superintendent, and voted upon. It is due the gentleman to say that he was in no wise a candidate, and as this was well known in Edray district, the vote was not divided between Mr. Barlow and himself. Mr. Mathews was urged to run early in the campaign by many influential friends, but refused. His nomination was ill-advised.

It has been said that the democracy of Pocahontas is "hopelessly divided." Let no one congratulate himself on that false assumption. As far as a nominee for county commissioner is concerned so far is the party divided. The selection of county officials is not a matter of politics, the best man is to be chosen, only an ancient precedent has been set in this county, that the best man was always to be found in the democratic party. A whisper in your ear will tell you what that "hopelessly divided" party will do in November. It will send a democratic member to the legislature; it will elect a democratic senator from this district; it will be necessary to elect a democratic congressman. Cut off a few such counties and the party would be lost.

THE Congressional candidates of this district are Mr. Alderson, Judge McLaugherty, Editor H. Clay Bagland and Hon. Jno. A. Preston. The vote of this county stands by the division at the convention, two-thirds for Alderson and one third for Preston. While Mr. Preston is one of West Virginia's noblest sons, and probably a future congressman, he is not, in our estimation, the man who can deliver us from the painful ordeal of seeing this district send a Republican member to Congress. Mr. Alderson is the great canvasser who tears down the walls of opposition and wins men in spite of themselves. He has had no opportunity to fight for the nomination against brother democrats, and indeed it is not likely that he wishes to make two fights to retain his seat. But with the nomination, he will come into the field to win, and win he will.

Outing Party.

A party composed of the following ladies and gentlemen went to take a view of Hill's Creek falls, last Saturday:—Misses Bell and Maud Ekridge, Alice and Virdie Clark, Lucy and Lillie Smith, Mattie Curry, Kate Clark, Ida Bruffey, and Messrs. Albert Overholt, Willie Hill, Clo-nie Keshner, Walter Clark, Colburn Kinnison, Jessie Curry Marvin Smith, J. W. Bever, Prof. Miller, and Willie Hogsett.

An early start was made as our way lay over rough mountain road and was up hill most of the way, but the day was a beautiful one and we started light hearted and gay. The first falls were reached where the water rushed over a precipice sixty feet high with a deafening roar. We visited the second and third falls.

About one o'clock the well filled baskets were opened a fine lunch was spread on a large flat rock, which was shaded by tall trees—the intertwining branches and foliage making it a complete summer house. Mr. Bever made several photographs of the party as they stood near the falls.

Hill's Creek. We reached Hillsboro about 5 p. m. tired but well pleased with the trip.

PHILLIS.

Pocahontas Boys at School.

Dr. J. M. Barnett, who has started a successful practice at Post, obtained his degree at the Baltimore Medical College this year.

Mr. Page D. Barlow, of Edray, is at the same school, preparing himself for the practice of medicine.

Mr. Lacy Sydenstricker, of Academy, has brought back the degree of A. B. from Hamden Sydney.

Mr. Wm. Wysong, of Academy, has passed successful examinations in that college.

Mr. Frank Hill, of Academy, has finished his first year at Randolph Macon.

Mr. J. A. McLaughlin, of Marlinton, took the degree of M. A. at the Dunsmore Business College.

Messrs. Summers McNeel and Winters McNeil, of Mill Point, have completed their first year at the Washington and Lee.

Mr. Walter Anderson, of Lobe-lia, is one of the leading men at Emory and Henry college.

GREEN BANK.

We are having fine weather at this time. Corn is growing firm, but very short for this time of year. Wheat is good and harvest getting close. Oats promise fine, but the meadows will be light in this section of country.

Mr. W. T. McClintic, Beverly, W. Va., was among his many friends at this place last Sunday, and returned the first of the week.

Mr. Lee Gum and family, Davis, W. Va., are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Little Mammie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Curry, is ill with dyptheria.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Arbogast are on the sick list.

Mrs. W. H. Hull can walk about the house. She went as far as the store on last Monday.

Mr. Charley Arbogast and Miss Hughes will be married on the 26th or 27th inst., at the home of the bride, Mr. James Hughes.

Rev. C. L. Potter preached a very good sermon at this place last Sunday to a large congregation.

There is being a move in the right direction made at this place, and that is to get a singing class organized and a competent teacher to instruct.

DUNMORE.

Hot and fine growing weather. Grain crops look well at this time, except corn, which is short. There will be some fruit in our neighborhood and a full crop of potato bugs.

Our people on the sick list are improving, except Mrs. Lula Kerr. Mrs. Wm. McLaughlin is improving under the skillful treatment of Dr. Jno. Ligon.

Mr. Jos. Loury, jr., and Miss Lucy Kincaid spent over Sunday in our town.

Charley Barlow, the Buckhannon grocery drummer, was in town last week.

Quite a crowd of Staunton, Va., sportsmen passed through town Saturday on their way home.

Mr. Peter Lightner and Mr. Matheny, of Highland county, Va., who have been out on a visit, returned Saturday.

We had the pleasure to attend the basket meeting at Mt. Zion Church Sunday, 25th. We listened to two very fine and interesting sermons, one by Rev. R. R. Little, P. E., and the other by Rev. Charley Fultz, who struck the key note when he told the living that they should care a little more for the dead, and that is to fence up the graveyard, that is in the woods, and cut the brush, so the graves of the dead may be found. There are but few of us who have not fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, wives and husbands who lie beneath the clods of the valley; and it looks hard and rough to see their graves run over by horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. This matter, and fixing up of churches, should be looked after more than it is, and everybody should lend a helping hand to this important matter.

The next big basket meeting will

Messrs. R. C. Shradar and J. A. Noel are off for Staunton this week. Mr. Jim Sheets, of Williams' river, was in town for a load of furniture. Jim knows where to come for the best furniture in the county.

Mr. Frank Arbogast and Worth Nottingham got badly done up last week by their horse running off near Marlinton.

We must say that Mr. Amos Dilley has done more work on the road between Dilley's Mill and McCutchan's this summer than has been done for years, and the road is in better condition than we have ever seen it; and we must say that part of the road between Dilley's Mill and Huntersville is in a worse condition than ever seen before. There are mud holes axle deep.

Miss Rosa Ligon has returned home from a visit to Basic City, Va. Jefferson Gonlette was up last week for some good furniture.

Mrs. Jacob K. Taylor and son Jake have returned from a visit to Highland county.

Rev. Squire John A. Taylor has located at Roncoverte.

GALLILER.

Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.

red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

that shorten or lengthen; for tinners, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, w. va.

C. Z. HEVNER'S,  
BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Insure against loss in the  
Paddy Insurance  
Company.

Wheeling, W. Va.  
Incorporated March, 1869.  
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. VA.  
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

DAYS  
HORSE AND CATTLE  
POWDERS,

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP etc.  
FOR SALE BY  
PRICE & SMITH

KENTUCKY JACKS.

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end,

At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

W. McClintic,  
Buckeye W. Va.

GEO. C. AMLUNG  
FASHIONABLE

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,  
MARLINTON W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit, and leather.

S. W. HULL  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Always carries a first-class line of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Queensware, Hardware,, etc.

Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked country store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to

SAVE MONEY

will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Our Terms are CASH, or to responsible parties 30 days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

THE KEELEY CURE.

FOR DRUNKENNESS  
OPIUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELEY REMEDIES - and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions - but who have had a thorough course of instruction at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,

Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice-President and Treasurer. LEGAGE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager. M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY of West Virginia, controlling 11 Keeley Institutes in the State.

E. H. Smith,

Prescription Druggist,

Marlinton, West Virginia.

DEALER IN

Pure Drugs,

Medicines, Patent medicines,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,  
ETC., ETC.

prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention.

E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money.  
W. L. DOUGLAS  
\$3 SHOE GENUINE WELT.  
Squeakless, Bottom Waterproof. Best Shoe sold at the price.  
\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoes.  
Equal custom work, costing from \$6 to \$8.  
\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.  
Best Walking Shoe ever made.  
\$2.50, and \$2 shoes.  
Unrivalled at the price.  
Boys \$2 & \$1.75 School Shoes  
Are the Best for Service.  
LADIES'  
\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75  
Best Douglas, Stylish, Perfect Fitting and Serviceable. Best in the world. All Styles. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on bottom. Beware of cheap imitations.  
THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.  
ALL THE LATEST STYLES.  
DEALERS who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They are

The president of France has been assassinated by an Italian. He was stabbed while in his carriage on the street.

If you want pictures in all the latest sizes and styles, you should come to Marlinton.

Don't forget that J. W. Bever, photographer, will remain in Marlinton only a few weeks longer.

Notice. All persons having watches with Mr. M. D. Smyth, jeweler, will call and get them by July 4th, 1894, as he will then leave the town.

Yes, J. W. Bever, photographer, will be in Marlinton on the 4th. You should give him a call if you want fine photos.

The U. S. McNeill assignment, at this stage of the proceedings, would pay about fourteen cents on the dollar to creditors at large if a disbursement was made. There was no decree of importance entered in this case at last term of the court, as was the case in the E. I. Holt matter.

D. H. Garber, while in a somnolent state, Monday night, walked out of the second story window of his residence, on Third street, and didn't "wake up" until he struck the sidewalk beneath. Beyond a general shaking up, Mr. Garber was only slightly injured.

Ed. Jack, a son of Obadiah Jack Esq., of Elk, had the misfortune to have his kneecap cut in two with an axe in the hands of another person. Drs. Cameron and Price performed the delicate operation of sewing up the wound.

A thunder storm of most unusual violence passed over the lower portion of this county, accompanied by hail, on Monday. Wheat was lodged and meadows flooded. Benick's Valley in Greenbrier county had probably the heaviest visitation.

At court quite a number were made sick by the "Marlinton water" and we took some pains to find out how they were affected. The symptoms are wakefulness, hilarity, and an inability to pull the boots off, followed by a short sound sleep. On waking the patient is troubled by a sore throat and a big head. Feels all torn up. He seeks a moderate amount of Marlinton water, costing seventy-five cents per pint, and drives away that tired feeling.

The weather has been exceptionally hot for sometime. The thermometer reached 90° on Sunday, and many a man broke the Sabbath into bits by bathing. The man in town wishes he were in Marlinton, and the Marlinton man wants to go to Cranberry, or some other cool place, while the citizen of Cranberry probably finds himself up a tree as he has no nice cool retreat for the hot weather.

The two cases against Dr. J. B. Lockridge in the Supreme court, were recently decided in his favor, and the action of the circuit court affirmed. The bill was drawn to set aside a fraudulent conveyance of land, in the first place. While the suit was pending the land was reconveyed.

The weather has been doing everything for the farmer. Corn has been growing wonderfully and oats, meadows, and gardens look very thrifty. Wheat is being cut this week, and the crop will be very much above the average, as reports say that it is well filled. Everything to the stock line is fat. Sheep are still at the top as far as money is concerned, but the other stock of those farmers who have stocked their farms with sheep, is very much poorer, as a rule, than that of other farmers.

Mr. E. H. Smith is the proud possessor of a fine Record bicycle. Mr. Charles Steinmeyer has also invested in a wheel of the Excelsior brand. Eight miles an hour can be easily made on long trips over our roads.

Mr. Joe Gay, of Elk, has had in captivity for more than a year a large eagle. It is still most ferocious. It has never taken any water. It subsists as long as three weeks without food, as it will only eat meat which has been freshly killed. This would seem to dispute the theory that all eagles eat carrion.

The Staunton Fishing Club encamped this week at the mouth of Knapp's Creek at this place. The following gentlemen compose the party: Capt. James Bumgardner, Messrs. R. P. Bell, Charles L. Cook, F. B. Webb, Fitz Elder, and Geo. Beall. They have the assistance of some cooks, etc. There has been no perceptible diminution of bass in the river, though they have had fair sport no doubt.

Last Sunday morning a worthy citizen of this village arose early and sought his faithful cow. The cow was an intelligent animal and hinted to her master that it was no use to drive her home, by refusing to come. However, when she was brought in it was discovered that she had been milked dry. The owner of the cow was annoyed and blamed some of the numerous camping parties with having milked his cow.

Mr. Norman R. Price has added to his collection the stone pipe recently found on Clover Creek by Mr. Henry Waugh. It is a perfect specimen and one that can be smoked yet. The greatest trouble would be that it would get too hot to hold. On the outside is a leaf delicately traced, and eighteen well defined marks. Opinion is divided as to whether it is a record of scalps taken, or a sort of family register. The set, too, may be only a rapid calculator for a business Indian as they are arranged in groups of three. Anyone having relics to dispose of at a reasonable price would do well to write to this office.

The public school at this place is a matter under consideration now. There are two school-houses here not more than three quarters of a mile apart. The question is narrowed down as to whether we shall have two failures or one success in the matter of schools. The new building has two large and well lighted rooms in which a graded school can be kept, and by this means we may have a school of six or eight months at least.

The blank "Liar's Licenses" recently distributed throughout the county, were printed at this office. Various "licensed liars" have sent their certificates back to this office to the editor of this paper accusing him of having so insulted them. Among others was one from a most respectable lady. We wish it understood that we have had no part in the joke, have not approved of it, and when we were duly licensed we swelled with indignation.

A good many have been studying the life and habits of the bass. Mr. N. C. McNeil has noticed that a very large bass often allows himself to be landed without making the resistance of a much smaller fish, and says that the bass acts as though it were mad at being taken for a "sucker," and when on land will make a fight that would whip two dogs. Mr. C. Z. Heyner keeps his eyes open, too. He saw a half-fledged pigeon flutter from its home underneath the Greenbrier bridge, and, being too young to fly, fell into the water. As he was pushing off in his boat with the humane intention of saving its life, he saw it swallowed bodily by a large bass.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR. Leader for next Sunday evening, Mr. S. W. Holt. Topic, "Prayer." Let all members attend and bring bibles.

Rev. Wilbur McDauahl will preach at Marlinton next Sabbath at 11 o'clock, and at Hamlig Chapel at 4 in the afternoon. Rev. Price will meet his appointments at Poage's Lane and Clover Creek, in exchange.

PERSONAL.

Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker was in Marlinton last week.

Attorney Sam'l. V. Woods and Harry S. Byer, of Philippi, attended court.

Judge Campbell was taken suddenly ill last Friday while here holding court.

Mr. Oscar Slavin, of Vine Creek, Kansas, is visiting his sisters, Mrs. S. L. Brown and Mrs. L. M. McClintic.

Dr. Arlie Jones, of Doe Hill, Highland county, graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia.

Mr. Jas. L. Sheets called at this office last week and contributed.

Mr. W. P. Hutcheson, of Clifton Forge, has taken up his residence in Marlinton. He is a veteran printer and has cast his lot with this paper.

Mr. P. Goldin is in Baltimore buying goods for his new store at Marlinton.

Mr. A. Lawson and Mr. A. Hazelrigg, of the English colony at Mingo, were in Marlinton this week.

Professional Law.

Last week a case in our circuit court, of utmost importance involving title to land on Douthard's Creek, valued at the lowest estimate at \$20,000, was disposed of. It was the only business of special importance done at this court outside of the criminal docket. The action was one of ejectment brought by the St. Lawrence, Boom & Manufacturing Company, represented by Major Harris, of Lewisburg, and Mr. Mollohan, of Charleston, against Mathews and Holt, defended by Mr. C. P. Jones, of Highland, and Col. B. S. Turk, of Staunton. It has been twice in the Supreme Court of Appeals of this State and was destined to go before that court again in any event.

It was understood therefore that the trial by jury was to be merely on the giving or refusing of a certain instruction by Judge Campbell. The jurymen not being familiar with the law, did not understand that they did not have to pass on the case, and so listened the whole afternoon to the argument meant for the ears of the learned judge in a most comical endeavor to understand some of the deepest and most abstruse problems of law, as stated by the four attorneys, who argued the case. After the adjournment they admitted themselves to be more in the dark than ever.

Considerable speculation as to the result was indulged in by the other members of the bar and the rest of the court assembled at the usual hour the next morning, and waited the coming of the judge. It was somewhat delayed, as most voluminous records had been submitted to him to read. While waiting, Mr. John Osborne, of Monroe, in his original way, came in, assumed the judge's chair, opened court, and proceeded to hand down the opinion all were waiting for. After stating the case very clearly, he said that he had decided to leave the matter to a toss up, and having first thrown, he decided in favor of the St. Lawrence company.

Judge Campbell came in soon after, and delivered a most comprehensive opinion of the knotty question, and decided in favor of the St. Lawrence company. The order entered allows, in reference to Judge Snyder, one of the richest men in West Virginia, as damages, the sum of one cent. It may be a damaged cent when he gets it, too. When we next hear of the famous case it will be in the Supreme Court.

Preliminary Hearing.

State vs. Sherman Buzzard had a preliminary hearing before Squire Gross at Huntersville, last Tuesday, with Mr. L. McClintic representing the State and Mr. Rucker for the defense. The charge was that of setting fire to the woods near Frost. The defendant escaped when first arrested, and gave as his reason for taking his leave that he was afraid of false swearing. The defendant was bound over to appear before the grand jury in the sum of \$250. Mr. Buzzard is the witness who testified in court last spring that the prosecuting witness in the present case, who was on trial then for assault and battery, had knocked him *compos mentis*.

Dr. Richard Williams

Last Monday night Dr. Richard Williams died, aged sixty years, at hotel Marlinton of gastro enteritis. He was a physician of the Thomsonian school, and was considered very skillful by many. He was a native born Irishman, and had seen service in the Crimean war. He married Miss Hannah Sharp, of Edray. Four children of that marriage survive him. Whatever faults he had were those from which no one suffered but himself, and withal he was a warm hearted and generous man.

Died.

At Charlottesville, Va., Miss Annie Beard, daughter of Mr. Wallace Beard, aged 20 years, of typhoid fever. This young lady was attending school at the seminary conducted by Prof. Young, and was taken sick about the close of the school. Miss Grace Clark, her cousin and one of her teachers, nursed her devotedly until she died. The kindest attention and the skillful supervision of the best physicians did not avail, and a bright life full of promise and hope was thus cut short by this dread disease. The remains were brought to her home at Academy and interred last Sunday morning. Thus ended the life of one who had endeared herself to all associates.

Something Like Stonewall Jackson's Experience.

Last week there was a West Point cadet in Staunton commencing his soldier life very much like Stonewall Jackson did. He was a fine looking young country boy, good face, frank manner and shrewd mind. It was Robert D. Kerr, of Green Bank, Pocahontas county, W. Va. He had just won the cadetship at West Point in a competitive examination at Hinton, and had stopped here to see Hampton Wayt, who he had gotten acquainted with while young Wayt was on a fishing excursion near his home. The boy had only been to a country school, but he was strong mathematics and it had stood him in good stead twice. A railroad surveying corps was in his neighborhood, and he applied for work with them. On questioning him, the chief engineer found he was a remarkable mathematician and engaged him. After the corps left, the youngster went back to farming again. He said he had picked up a paper in which it was stated that there was to be a competitive examination for the cadetship at Hinton, and he just thought he would go down and try it. He had won over several competitors. Had he any baggage, his friend Wayt, asked?—Oh no, he had brought no baggage; there was no necessity for it; they give you your clothes at West Point. He was advised not to go straight to West Point, but to stop and see his Congressman, Mr. Alderson at Washington, and we see from the official announcement of his appointment that he did so and by this time he is at West Point. He is the sort of independent American boy that will make a good soldier, or good anything else that he puts his head to. The boys perfect confidence in himself, and the way in which he got the appointment brought to mind very forcibly the way Stonewall Jackson in youth got his entrance into a profession that made his name immortal.—Staunton Vindicator.

For Sale... We are... Real-estate... I am... Farms and Town lots a specialty... 11 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. P. O. —Dunmore, W. Va. or A. J. Sauder, W. Va.

The Folding Kest. A new glass plate camera for 4 x 5 pictures. Can be used with films by the addition of a roll holder. Latest improvements, finest adjustments, handsome finish. Price, with double plate holder, - \$15.00. EASTMAN KODAK CO., Rochester, N. Y.

MARLINTON HOUSE. Located near Court House. Terms. per day . . . 1.00 per meal . . . .25 lodging . . . .25 Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed. Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, PROP. Veterinary Surgeon, Marlinton, W. Va. Treats all diseases of horses.

WM. A. FRAZIER, M.D. Practice limited to the EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT. Formerly Consulting Oculist and Au-rist to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis. OFFICE: Over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

PLASTERING BOYD B. BARTLETT, MARLINTON, W. VA. Will undertake plastering in any part of the County. Contracts by the sq. yd. To furnish material, or otherwise.

Satisfaction GUARANTEED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.

First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided. HORSES FOR SALE AND RENT. Special accommodation for Stallions. A Limited Number of Horses Boarded. All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride 7 weeks. J. H. G. WILSON, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Record of the cotton trade in this country in this century. In 1800, the value of the cotton exported was \$3,913,000, or \$100,000,000 less than the value of the cotton exported during the last eighteen years.

**SELECT SIFTINGS.**

Fir is stronger than oak.  
 Peanuts yield a superior oil.  
 There are thirty species of tobacco.  
 Tobacco grows wild in some parts of Texas.  
 In Japan editors must be twenty-one years old.  
 Three out of every 135 English speaking people have red hair.  
 Drivers say that a sheep weighs more lying down than when standing up.  
 Mrs. Lucinda Perry, of Tipton, Mo., has married a widower with nineteen children.  
 The "Georgia thumper" grass hopper has a wing spread equal to that of a robin.  
 Recruits for the Chinese Army are not accepted unless they can jump a ditch six feet wide.  
 It is said that the human hair will turn white during violent emotion if the hand is laid upon it.  
 Letters are still occasionally received at the Marshfield (Mass.) Post-office addressed to "the Hon. Daniel Webster."  
 A missionary in New York who visited 4516 families in his district found only one avowed infidel in the whole number.  
 What is supposed to be a meteorite has been unearthed at Windsor, Conn. It is about 3 1/2 feet by 2 1/2 feet and is eighteen inches thick, with a knob on one end.  
 The "Excelsior," the largest diamond in the world, is kept in a safe in the Bank of England. It is too big and too valuable for use, and therefore remains locked up.  
 The most absent-minded man in the world has been found at Geneseo, N. Y. He went to his telephone the other day in one of his abstracted moments and rang himself up.  
 A root of cassava that measures seven feet in length and a sweet potato twenty inches in circumference are two products from the farm of H. A. Lusk, near St. Andrew's Bay, Fla.  
 Charles B. Carey, of Boston, is the first to utilize aluminum for leggins. He had a pair made of the metal, and to test them tramped through the swamps of Florida, infested with venomous snakes. They were fang proof.  
 A millionaire of Vienna has left provision in his will for the constant illumination of the vault wherein he now lies. An electric light is to be kept burning for a year, and even the coffin is to be lighted in the interior by electricity.  
 During the siege of Sebastopol the batteries of the allied army threw into the besieged city over 30,000 tons of shot and shell. The cost of the artillery firing and the value of the guns ruined and condemned is estimated at \$12,000,000.  
 Three years ago, while suffering from a severe attack of the grip, Mrs. J. D. Pyser, of Williamsport, Penn., lost her voice. While attending a revival meeting last week her voice returned and Mrs. Pyser attributes her recovery to Providential aid.  
 Professor W. S. Lytle, of Hickory Township, Mercer County, is probably the oldest school teacher in actual service in Pennsylvania. He commenced teaching in Venango County in 1839, and has taught ninety terms. He is as alert to-day as most men of forty-five.

**One Oven for a Community.**

The oven is a communal institution in Brittany. In former times the ovens were owned by the barons, and the people who were under their protection paid them for the use of them. Subsequently they were owned by the commune, to which payment was made. They still exist to-day and are in use. The fuel is furnished by those of the commune, and at stated times the oven is fired, and the bread which has been prepared by those in the immediate vicinity is brought to the oven to be baked.  
 The oven is about fifteen feet square, a very crude contrivance. The walls and doors are made of stone. It is arched over in a rude way and covered with earth. These ovens are nearly always green with plants and vines which grow on the top. —Northwestern

Record of the cotton trade in this country in this century. In 1800, the value of the cotton exported was \$3,913,000, or \$100,000,000 less than the value of the cotton exported during the last eighteen years.

**SELECT SIFTINGS.**

Fir is stronger than oak.  
 Peanuts yield a superior oil.  
 There are thirty species of tobacco.  
 Tobacco grows wild in some parts of Texas.  
 In Japan editors must be twenty-one years old.  
 Three out of every 135 English speaking people have red hair.  
 Drivers say that a sheep weighs more lying down than when standing up.  
 Mrs. Lucinda Perry, of Tipton, Mo., has married a widower with nineteen children.  
 The "Georgia thumper" grass hopper has a wing spread equal to that of a robin.  
 Recruits for the Chinese Army are not accepted unless they can jump a ditch six feet wide.  
 It is said that the human hair will turn white during violent emotion if the hand is laid upon it.  
 Letters are still occasionally received at the Marshfield (Mass.) Post-office addressed to "the Hon. Daniel Webster."  
 A missionary in New York who visited 4516 families in his district found only one avowed infidel in the whole number.  
 What is supposed to be a meteorite has been unearthed at Windsor, Conn. It is about 3 1/2 feet by 2 1/2 feet and is eighteen inches thick, with a knob on one end.  
 The "Excelsior," the largest diamond in the world, is kept in a safe in the Bank of England. It is too big and too valuable for use, and therefore remains locked up.  
 The most absent-minded man in the world has been found at Geneseo, N. Y. He went to his telephone the other day in one of his abstracted moments and rang himself up.  
 A root of cassava that measures seven feet in length and a sweet potato twenty inches in circumference are two products from the farm of H. A. Lusk, near St. Andrew's Bay, Fla.  
 Charles B. Carey, of Boston, is the first to utilize aluminum for leggins. He had a pair made of the metal, and to test them tramped through the swamps of Florida, infested with venomous snakes. They were fang proof.  
 A millionaire of Vienna has left provision in his will for the constant illumination of the vault wherein he now lies. An electric light is to be kept burning for a year, and even the coffin is to be lighted in the interior by electricity.  
 During the siege of Sebastopol the batteries of the allied army threw into the besieged city over 30,000 tons of shot and shell. The cost of the artillery firing and the value of the guns ruined and condemned is estimated at \$12,000,000.  
 Three years ago, while suffering from a severe attack of the grip, Mrs. J. D. Pyser, of Williamsport, Penn., lost her voice. While attending a revival meeting last week her voice returned and Mrs. Pyser attributes her recovery to Providential aid.  
 Professor W. S. Lytle, of Hickory Township, Mercer County, is probably the oldest school teacher in actual service in Pennsylvania. He commenced teaching in Venango County in 1839, and has taught ninety terms. He is as alert to-day as most men of forty-five.

**One Oven for a Community.**

The oven is a communal institution in Brittany. In former times the ovens were owned by the barons, and the people who were under their protection paid them for the use of them. Subsequently they were owned by the commune, to which payment was made. They still exist to-day and are in use. The fuel is furnished by those of the commune, and at stated times the oven is fired, and the bread which has been prepared by those in the immediate vicinity is brought to the oven to be baked.  
 The oven is about fifteen feet square, a very crude contrivance. The walls and doors are made of stone. It is arched over in a rude way and covered with earth. These ovens are nearly always green with plants and vines which grow on the top. —Northwestern

Any kind of tanned leather, whether in the form of a scrap or otherwise, decays very slowly in the soil and the best way to use it is as a mulch about your grape vines. If spread over the surface to the depth of two or three inches it will keep the soil underneath moist and cool, and at the same time prevent the weeds from growing. As the leather decays the fertilizing material in it will be carried down to the roots by rain, and nothing will be lost by using such coarse scraps as a top dressing for plants. If spread over your garden and plowed in the leather will decay somewhat more rapidly than when left on the surface, but in hosing and weeding of your plants the large scraps are likely to become somewhat troublesome. —New York Sun.

**FEEDING MILK TO COLTS.**

In England and Scotland it is an almost universal practice to feed draught colts a daily ration of new milk, generally warm from the cow. Flaxseed jelly and crushed oats are sometimes added, but the mixture is carefully skimmed before feeding. As might be expected, colts fed on this with what they pick from their barns' rations and the mother milk make an enormous growth, often fully 1000 pounds at eight months old.  
 For show purposes this is a good feed, but the flesh laid on is not solid and speedily falls away when actual work begins. Bones and sinews share the same condition, hence the prevalence of unsound joints, especially soft, puffy hocks, are sure to follow. Milk feeding forces a rapid growth inconsistent with the nature of the horse and the work he is called upon to perform. Nothing will build up an old or run down horse for show as quickly as milk. Nothing is so good as milk drink to remove an appearance of gauntness during shows and sales. When a horse is recovering from stomachic troubles milk may be fed in small quantities to good advantage, but as in cases of colts great care must be used in regulating the quantity given.  
 To build up a run down constitution in a colt nothing takes the place of milk, but it should be well skimmed and fed in moderation. Two or three quarts three times a day is enough. Taper off the feed gradually. Milk feed cannot be dropped suddenly without injury to the colt. It should never be used to put fat on to an already hearty youngster, and remember that nature would have supplied the mare with a large udder if colts needed much milk. —New England Homestead.

**HARDNESS OF BUTTER.**

The New Hampshire Experiment Station has conducted some experiments as to the effects of different foods upon the hardness of butter, and though the work in this direction is not as yet extensive enough to justify the drawing of conclusions, their experiments thus far indicate: That gluten meal tends to produce a much softer quality of butter than corn meal and cottonseed meal, and other things being equal tends to lessen the churnability of the butter fat. That with the same cows the hardness depends much more upon the character of the food than upon the nutritive ratio; that ensilage produces a much softer butter than does good hay; but it is also favorable to the flavor and texture of the butter product that skimmed milk has a very favorable effect upon the churnability and quality of the butter fat, and in a single trial apparently reversed the general rule that the volatile fatty acids decrease as the period of lactation advances; that cottonseed meal tends to produce an unusually hard quality of butter, and that cottonseed meal and gluten meal might be used together with excellent results; that contrary to general belief the melting point of butter fat is not a good index of the commercial hardness of butter; that while in general a soft butter melts at a lower temperature than a hard butter there is no definite relation between melting point and actual hardness; that no relation can be traced between foods and volatile fatty acids except in the case of skim milk; that usually hardness and volatile acids vary inversely, hardness generally increasing and volatile acids decreasing as the period of lactation advances. —Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

**CLOVER THE RENOVATOR.**

No field should lie idle without clover. There is no telling how much land lies idle every year bare of

make a good deal of happiness as the following shows: Mr. E. E. Kyle, Tower Hill, Appomattox County, Va., writes that he was afflicted with rheumatism for several years, and physicians gave him no relief. Finally he was rubbed all over with St. Jacobs Oil and it cured. During his illness he had spasms and was not expected to live. This points a way to many who think times hard, but who can find an easy way out of their troubles.

**BLINKS.**—Have you read that article on 'How to tell a bad egg?' Winks—'No, I have not, but my advice would be: if you have anything important to tell a bad egg, break it gently. —Brooklyn Life.

**1410 BUSHEL POTATOES PER ACRE.**

This astonishing yield was reported by Abr. Hahn, of Wisconsin, but Salzer's potatoes always get there. The editor of the Rural New Yorker reports a yield of 736 bushels and 8 pounds per acre from one of Salzer's early potatoes. Above 1410 bushels are from Salzer's new seedling Hundred-fold. His new early potato, Lightning Express, has a record of 808 bushels per acre. He offers potatoes as low as \$2.50 a barrel, and the best potato planter in the world for but \$5.

**IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH 50c POSTAGE TO THE JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS., YOU WILL RECEIVE FREE HIS MAMMOTH POTATO CATALOGUE AND A PACKAGE OF SIXTEEN-DAY "GET THERE, ELLI" RADISH.**

Indian coolies get 6 cents a day.

**New's This:**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.**

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

**WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.**

**WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.**

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Buckwheat originated in Siberia. 9

**Grass and Clover Seed.**

The largest grower of Grass and Clover Seed in the world is Salzer, La Crosse, Wis. Over 50 hardy varieties, with lowest prices! Special low freight to New York, Pa. and the East.

**IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH 14c POSTAGE TO THE JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS., YOU WILL RECEIVE ELEVEN PACKAGES GRASS AND CLOVER SORTS AND HIS MAMMOTH FARM SEED CATALOGUE: FULL OF GOOD THINGS FOR THE FARMER, THE GARDENER AND THE CITIZEN.**

**FOR COUGHS AND THROAT TROUBLES USE "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." They relieve all Throat Irritations caused by Cold or use of the voice.**

**Japanese Tooth Powder, Genuine.**

A large box mailed for 10 cents. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box.**

**Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is positively unequalled. Try it. 25 cents at druggists.**


**KNOWLEDGE**

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**WORLD'S FAIR AWARDS**



# KING COTTON'S

**HISTORY OF THE COTTON INDUSTRY**  
 A Hundred Years' Record  
 Cotton is a great history of the South. In this century, the production in this country has increased from 20,000 bales in 1792 to 10,000,000 bales in 1892. Under this increase, the price has gradually declined from forty-four cents a pound in 1801 to thirteen and one-half cents in 1892.

With prices ranging from thirteen to forty-four cents, and averaging for forty years, from 1800 to 1899, a fraction over seventeen cents a pound, cotton cultivation was so profitable that we cannot wonder at the disposition of the people of the South to concentrate their efforts more and more on cotton cultivation to the exclusion of industrial interests. Beginning with 1840 there came a period of extremely low prices and the Cotton States suffered very much from this decline. In that year the average New York price dropped to nine cents, a decline of four cents from the preceding year, and this was followed by a continuous decline until 1846, when the average was 5.63 cents, the lowest average price ever known to the cotton trade. Even in 1891-92, when an enormous surplus of cotton following the depression that succeeded the Baring failure forced prices to what many claimed was the lowest point on record, the average at New York was 7.50 cents, or nearly two cents higher than in 1846. Moreover, in 1846 the seed was without value, while in 1891-92 the scale of seed added almost a cent a pound to the value of the crop and transportation was very much cheaper than in 1846. In 1847 the crop was short and prices advanced sharply, only to drop back to eight and then to seven and one-fourth cents, making the average for the decade, from 1840 to 1849, the lowest ever known in the cotton trade.

After giving in detail the statistics of production, consumption and prices for each year since 1840, the Manufacturers' Record says:

A study of the foregoing figures will show that seven years of successively increasing crops, as from 1885-86 to 1891-92, was unprecedented in the history of trade. It is doubtful if any leading crop raised can show such an unbroken increase for seven years. Jumping from 5,700,000 bales in 1884-85 to 6,500,000 bales in 1885-86, there was practically no halting, as the variations in two years were too small to be noticeable, to 9,035,000 bales in 1891-92, a gain of 3,300,000 bales, or nearly sixty per cent. advance in seven years. It ought not to have been expected that consumption could keep pace with such an increase. Fortunately there came a break, and we have now had two short crops. This will help to reduce the enormous stocks that have overweighted the market for several years. With surplus stocks worked off a fresh start can be made, and if next year's crop is moderately small the cotton trade of the world will then be on a sound basis for higher prices, because consumption will then have overtaken production.

In eighteen years cotton has brought into the South over \$5,700,000,000, a sum so vast that the profits out of it ought to have been enough to greatly enrich the whole section. Unfortunately, the system which the poverty following the war developed, of raising cotton only and buying provisions and grain in the West, left at home but little surplus money out of the cotton crop. The West and North drained that section of several hundred million dollars every year, because it depended upon them for all of its manufactured goods, as well as for the bulk of its food-stuffs. Hence, of the enormous amount received for cotton, very little remained in the South. The increase in diversified farming, the raising of home supplies, the development of trucking and the building of factories are all uniting to keep at home the money which formerly went North and West. Whether the cotton-raiser himself is getting the full benefit of this or not, the South at large is necessarily doing so.

The figures given in the foregoing tables show that the lowest average yield per acre for the seventeen years under review was 145; the average in 1881, and the highest 2091 pounds in 1891. Had the yield per acre in 1891 been as low as in 1881 the crop would have been less than 6,700,000 bales, instead of 9,035,000 bales.

From 1840 to 1849 the average price in New York was eight cents per pound, a lower average for nine years than any single year since has shown except 1891-92.

The importance of cotton in our foreign trade relations can be appreciated from the simple statement that since 1875 our exports of this staple have been valued at \$2,500,000,000, while the total exports of wheat and flour combined for the same period

have amounted about \$200,000,000 of manufactured cotton goods, making the full value really \$4,000,000,000. Compared with the exports of wheat, flour and corn combined, the value of which since 1875 has been \$3,100,000,000, there is a difference in favor of cotton of \$900,000,000. Going back to 1820, it is found that the total value of flour and wheat exported for the last seventy-four years is \$3,913,000,000, or \$100,000,000 less than the value of the cotton exported during the last eighteen years.

## SELECT SIFTINGS.

Fir is stronger than oak.  
 Peanuts yield a superior oil.  
 There are thirty species of tobacco.  
 Tobacco grows wild in some parts of Texas.

In Japan editors must be twenty-one years old.

Three out of every 135 English speaking people have red hair.  
 Drivers say that a sheep weighs more lying down than when standing up.

Mrs. Lucinda Perry, of Tipton, Mo., has married a widower with nineteen children.

The "Georgia thumper" grass hopper has a wing spread equal to that of a robin.

Recruits for the Chinese Army are not accepted unless they can jump a ditch six feet wide.

It is said that the human hair will turn white during violent emotion if the hair is laid upon it.

Letters are still occasionally received at the Marshfield (Mass.) Post-office addressed to "the Hon. Daniel Webster."

A missionary in New York who visited 4516 families in his district found only one avowed infidel in the whole number.

What is supposed to be a meteorite has been unearthed at Windsor, Conn. It is about 3 1/2 feet by 2 1/2 feet and is eighteen inches thick, with a knob on one end.

The "Excelsior," the largest diamond in the world, is kept in a safe in the Bank of England. It is too big and too valuable for use, and therefore remains locked up.

The most absent-minded man in the world has been found at Geneseo, N. Y. He went to his telephone the other day in one of his abstracted moments and rang himself up.

A root of cassava that measures seven feet in length and a sweet potato twenty inches in circumference are two products from the farm of H. A. Lusk, near St. Andrew's Bay, Fla.

Charles B. Carey, of Boston, is the first to utilize aluminum for leggings. He had a pair made of the metal, and to test them tramped through the swamps of Florida, infested with venomous snakes. They were fang proof.

A millionaire of Vienna has left provision in his will for the constant illumination of the vault wherein he now lies. An electric light is to be kept burning for a year, and even the coffin is to be lighted in the interior by electricity.

During the siege of Sebastopol the batteries of the allied army threw into the besieged city over 30,000 tons of shot and shell. The cost of the artillery firing and the value of the guns ruined and condemned is estimated at \$12,000,000.

Three years ago, while suffering from a severe attack of the grip, Mrs. J. D. Pyser, of Williamsport, Penn., lost her voice. While attending a revival meeting last week her voice returned and Mrs. Pyser attributes her recovery to Providential aid.

Professor W. S. Lytle, of Hickory Township, Mercer County, is probably the oldest school teacher in actual service in Pennsylvania. He commenced teaching in Venango County in 1839, and has taught ninety terms. He is as alert to-day as most men of forty-five.

## One Oven for a Community.

The oven is a communal institution in Brittany. In former times the ovens were owned by the barons, and the people who were under their protection paid them for the use of them. Subsequently they were owned by the commune, to which payment was made. They still exist to-day and are in use. The fuel is furnished by those of the commune, and at stated times the oven is fired, and the bread which has been prepared by those in the immediate vicinity is brought to the oven to be baked.

The oven is about fifteen feet square, a very crude contrivance. The walls and doors are made of stone. It is arched over in a rude way and covered with earth. These ovens are nearly always green with plants and vines which grow on the top.—Northwestern Miller.

## National Color Blindness.

Color blindness has been found to occur in about four per cent. of civilized European and American males and among 13 per cent. of females.



## LEATHER SCRAPS FOR GRAPEVINES.

Any kind of tanned leather, whether in the form of a scrap or otherwise, decays very slowly in the soil and the best way to use it is as a mulch about your grape vines. If spread over the surface to the depth of two or three inches it will keep the soil underneath moist and cool, and at the same time prevent the weeds from growing. As the leather decays the fertilizing material in it will be carried down to the roots by rain, and nothing will be lost by using such coarse scraps as a top dressing for plants. If spread over your garden and plowed in the leather will decay somewhat more rapidly than when left on the surface, but in hoeing and weeding of your plants the large scraps are likely to become somewhat troublesome.—New York Sun.

## FEEDING MILK TO COLTS.

In England and Scotland it is an almost universal practice to feed draught colts a daily ration of new milk, generally warm from the cow. Flaxseed jelly and crushed oats are sometimes added, but the mixture is carefully skimmed before feeding. As might be expected, colts fed on this with what they pick from their barns' rations and the mother milk make an enormous growth, often fully 1000 pounds at eight months old.

For show purposes this is a good feed, but the flesh laid on is not solid and speedily falls away when actual work begins. Bones and sinews share the same condition, hence the prevalence of unsound joints, especially soft, puffy hocks, are sure to follow. Milk feeding forces a rapid growth inconsistent with the nature of the horse and the work he is called upon to perform. Nothing will build up an old or run down horse for show as quickly as milk. Nothing is so good as milk drink to remove an appearance of gauntness during shows and sales. When a horse is recovering from stomachic troubles milk may be fed in small quantities to good advantage, but as in cases of colts great care must be used in regulating the quantity given.

To build up a run down constitution in a colt nothing takes the place of milk, but it should be well skimmed and fed in moderation. Two or three quarts three times a day is enough. Taper off the feed gradually. Milk feed cannot be dropped suddenly without injury to the colt. It should never be used to put fat on to an already hearty youngster, and remember that nature would have supplied the mare with a large udder if colts needed much milk.—New England Homestead.

## HARDNESS OF BUTTER.

The New Hampshire Experiment Station has conducted some experiments as to the effects of different foods upon the hardness of butter, and though the work in this direction is not as yet extensive enough to justify the drawing of conclusions, their experiments thus far indicate: That gluten meal tends to produce a much softer quality of butter than corn meal and cottonseed meal, and other things being equal tends to lessen the churning of the butter fat. That with the same cows the hardness depends much more upon the character of the food than upon the nutritive ratio; that ensilage produces a much softer butter than does good hay; but it is also favorable to the flavor and texture of the butter product that skimmed milk has a very favorable effect upon the churning and quality of the butter fat, and in a single trial apparently reversed the general rule that the volatile fatty acids decrease as the period of lactation advances; that cottonseed meal tends to produce an unusually hard quality of butter, and that cottonseed meal and gluten meal might be used together with excellent results; that contrary to general belief the melting point of butter fat is not a good index of the commercial hardness of butter; that while in general a soft butter melts at a lower temperature than a hard butter there is no definite relation between melting point and actual hardness; that no relation can be traced between foods and volatile fatty acids except in the case of skim milk; that usually hardness and volatile acids vary inversely, hardness generally increasing and volatile acids decreasing as the period of lactation advances.—Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

## CLOVER THE RENOVATOR.

No field should lie idle without clover. There is no telling how much land lies idle every year bare of clover, because the farmer had no time to prepare it at the proper time for clover seed. But it is a mistake to suppose, as is too often done, that the land must be broken and put in fine condition for clover seed. Clover seed sown at the right time will take root on almost any kind of land. It

after corn and other plowed crops, the clover cannot be cut, but that is no reason why the land should not be in clover. It is better for the land if the clover is allowed to remain on it. It helps to put life in the soil and can be pastured as well when the land is in a rough condition as when smooth. The cost of seed is a mere trifle. One bushel will do for eight acres, and one bushel to twelve acres will make a big show and be of great help to the land.

When the practice of sowing clover seed becomes general clover seed will be used without stint, as it should be in order for us to see its full value. Clover, like some of the weeds, is hard to exterminate if allowed to go to seed. If the seed are plowed under six or eight inches they will remain in a sound condition for years and grow readily when brought near the surface by deep plowing. Where the clover has ever been on the land clover plants will make their appearance every time the land lies idle. Red clover when fed alone to work stock may be in many ways objectionable, but when fed in connection with timothy hay we cannot see that any objection can be made to it. Much of the prejudice against clover as food for work stock comes from letting stock have too much. But no particularly bad results have been noticed from giving work horses all they can eat of timothy and clover equally mixed. It should not be forgotten that meadows with clover in them should be cut as soon as the clover is ready for the machine. If clover is allowed to get dead ripe its nutritive qualities are in a measure lost. Timothy loses nothing, save a little in weight, from being early harvested.—Farmers' Review.

## WINTER SHOEING.

Shoes in the winter season are required to discharge a double duty—to afford foothold as well as to guard against undue wear. William Dickson, in the United States Government report on the horse, says on the subject: Various patterns of shoes have from time to time been invented to meet this dual requirement; but the commonest of all, fashioned with toe and heel calks or calking, is, faulty though it be, probably, all things considered, the one which best suits the requirement of the case. It should, however, never be lost sight of that the shorter, the sharper and the smaller the calkins are, so long as they answer the purpose which called them into existence, so much the better for the foot that wears them.

High calkins, while they confer no firmer foothold, are potent means of inflicting injury both on the foot itself and the superincumbent limb at large. It is only from that portion of the catch which enters the ground surface that the horse derives any benefit in the shape of foothold, and it must be apparent to the meanest capacity that long calkins which do not penetrate the hard, uneven ground are so many levers put into the animal's possession to enable if not compel him to wring his feet, wreak his limbs and inflict untold tortures on himself.

I have laid particular stress on this subject, as I am of the opinion that the presence of the navicular disease, a dire malady from which horses used for agricultural labor should enjoy a practical immunity, is traceable largely to the habitual use during our long winter months of needlessly large calkins, only fractional parts of which find lodgment in the earth or ice during progression.

I will explain what I mean. When a horse is shod with the exaggerated calkins to which I have alluded the toe and heel calks are, or ought to be, the same height to start with, at all events. Very often, however, they are not, and even when they are the toe calk wears down on animals used for draught purposes far more rapidly than its fellows at the heel. The result is that the toe is depressed while the heel is unnaturally raised.

The relative position of the bony structures within the foot is altered, and the navicular bone, which is not one of the weight bearing bones, is brought within the angle of incidence of both weight and concussion, influences which it was never contemplated it should withstand, and which its structure precludes its sustaining without injury.—Farmers' Home Journal.

## FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Hen manure is valuable, and should be carefully saved.

Keep fewer horses, but give them better care and feed.

Wood ashes are much better for fruit trees than coal.

Never let a horse that has been exercising stand in a draught.

A draught horse need not be imported to be a desirable animal.

An effort is being made in the East to repeal the oleomargarine laws.

In trimming fruit or forest trees do not cut out too much at one time.

It is said that hogs in an orchard are an excellent preventative against blight.

How did it happen that Miss Blanche refused you? It was understood that you were her favorite? "The regular way—the favorite didn't win."—Tid-Bite.

Money stringency is not the only cause of hard times, and it takes very little money to make a good deal of happiness, as the following shows: Mr. E. E. Kyle, Tower Hill, Appomattox County, Va., writes that he was afflicted with rheumatism for several years, and physicians gave him no relief. Finally he was rubbed all over with St. Jacobs Oil and it cured. During his illness he had spasms and was not expected to live. This points a way to many who think times hard, yet who can find an easy way out of their troubles.

BLINKS—"Have you read that article on 'How to tell a bad egg'?" WINKS—"No, I have not, but my advice would be: if you have anything important to tell a bad egg, break it gently."—Brooklyn Life.

1419 Mas. - GRADES - OF ACRES.  
 This astonishing yield was reported by Abner Hahn, of Wisconsin, but Salzer's potatoes always get there. The editor of the Rural New Yorker reports a yield of 736 bushels and 8 pounds is per acre from one of Salzer's early potatoes. Above 1410 bushels are from Salzer's new seedling Hundred-fold. His new early potato, Lightning Express, has a record of 808 bushels per acre. He offers potatoes as low as \$2.50 a barrel, and the best potato planter in the world for but \$5.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH 5c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive free his mammoth potato catalogue and a package of sixteen-day "Get There, Kid" radishes.

Indian coolies get 6 cents a day.

How's This?  
 We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CROWLEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.  
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Crowley for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.  
 W. M. & T. D. ALEX., Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
 W. A. LINDSAY, KIRWAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Buckwheat originated in Siberia. 9

Grass and Clover Seed.  
 The largest grower of Grass and Clover Seed in the world is Salzer, La Crosse, Wis. Over 50 hardy varieties, with lowest prices!  
 Special low freight to New York, Pa. and the East.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH 10c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive eleven packages grass and clover sorts and his mammoth farm seed catalogue; full of good things for the farmer, the gardener and the citizen. A

FOR COUGHS AND THROAT TROUBLES USE "Brown's Bronchial Troches." They relieve all throat irritations caused by cold or use of the voice.

Japanese Tooth Powder, Genuine.  
 A large box mailed for 10 cents. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is positively unequalled. Try it. 25 cents at druggists.



## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**WORLD'S FAIR AWARDS TWO MEDALS**

ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., CINCINNATI, O.



EDITOR  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 in.	3 in.	6 in.	1 ft.
One inch \$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	5.00	8.00	10.00
One column	10.00	15.00	20.00
Half column	5.00	7.50	10.00
One line	1.00	2.00	3.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, W. Va.  
June 29 1894

CIRCUIT COURT.

(Continued.)

State v P. Goldin, peddling with out license, confessed, \$10 and cost in three cases.

State v John McLaughlin, carrying deadly weapons, guilty, \$25 and costs.

State v Wallace Jackson, same offence, \$25 and costs.

State v Benck Sutton, same offence, not guilty.

State vs Edgar Pryor, felony, bail fixed at \$300.

Saml V. Woods an attorney of Barbours qualified to practise law in this court.

St. Lawrence B. & M. Co. v Holt and Mathews, Ejectment, judgment for plaintiff.

J. C. Arbogast S. P. C. allowed \$85.25 for keeping Edgar Pryor in jail; \$53.75 for Henry Jones; and \$10.50 for Howard McCoy.

Con ty Court vs. J. Craig Ashford, \$125 and costs.

Isaac McNeel and William Gibson allowed \$6 each as jury commissioners.

CHANCERY.

William Skeen's admr. vs. John T. McGraw, decree of sale.

Hull vs. Hull, process ordered to be issued against David McClung, admr. of James Seig deed, to show why judgment should not be entered against him for \$

Rider's admr vs Rider et als., sales of lands under the will are confirmed, and Commissioner L. M. McClintic is ordered to proceed to execute the accounts required by decree.

J. C. Louny Sr. vs. M. A. Wade et al., cause retired.

St. Lawrence B. and M. Co. vs. Samuel Harper, sale of land confirmed to Newton Moore at \$1520.

Witz, Beidler & Co. vs. Herold & Moore, and Greer & Laing vs. Herold & Moore, sale of lot and dwelling in Frost confirmed to Mrs. Milie Herold at \$700; 1/2 acre lot in Frost on which store stood which was burned, to S. A. Gilmor at \$95; tract of 1/2 acres to Mrs. Martha S. Curry at \$300.

M. J. McNeel vs. Lanty Herold sale to be made again on account of inadequacy of price.

N. Frank & Son vs. E. I. Holt, plaintiffs recover costs, and referred to S. C. McNeil, Commissioner.

L. M. McClintic appointed trustee in the place of F. M. Darbin in a deed of trust from G. F. Crammelt.

Jacob Sheets vs. Rachel Sheets referred to Commissioner Bratton.

Samuel L. Gibson's admr. vs. S. L. Gibson's heirs, referred to Commissioner Bratton.

Alex H. Stillington vs. Geo. W. McDonald, plaintiff recovers \$243.

For seven or eight weeks there has been the most remarkable and widely extended strike that ever took place in the United States.— The supplies of bituminous coal have been so diminished as to cause great scarcity, especially in the West.— There were instances where rail roads reduced their train service, and steamers on the lakes were with difficulty supplied. The military was called out in these seven States: Maryland, West Virginia, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Colorado, and Alabama.

The most trouble, so far, has been in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, where the strikers endeavored to stop the movement of coal by the railroads of West Virginia. The object of this remarkable strike was for the restoration of the inter-State wage agreement, that was abandoned during the Summer months. The inter-state agreement was first voluntarily abandoned by a few miners in the Pittsburg district, and this act forced a reduction in every competitive district in the United States. The coal operators had, one by one, cut down wages, each company explaining to its men that it could not keep up the rates and hold its own with neighboring mining districts. This resulted in breaking the agreement signed by the union and the operators in 1893, and hence the greatest strike that has yet occurred in the coal industry.

The average price of mining in the Pittsburg district for the past six months has been 55 cents per ton, and in all other districts in proportion.

The price in Maryland and West Virginia was forty cents. The miners in these two districts did not belong to the union, but struck mainly in the hope that by a general movement an increase of wages would result.— Communicated.

THE GREAT DIVIDE

FOR 6 TWO-CENT STAMPS we will send you a Brilliant Gem of unusual color, and a copy of "The Great Divide," so you can see what a wonderful journal it is, provided you name the paper you saw this in.—It's a real Jewel we'll send you.

—ADDRESS—

THE GREAT DIVIDE, Denver, Colo.

FREE TRIAL. A package of our treatment for weakness and decay, nervous debility and lost vitality sent free for 15 cents postage.

DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 120 N. Ninth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

WANTED.

\$15 A WEEK. ANY LADY, employed or unemployed, can make \$15 a week for a few hours work each day. Salary commensurate. 500 examples free. Address: H. BENJAMIN & CO., 222 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. DODD'S Cure for COLIC IN HORSES. GUARANTEED.

Every owner of a horse should keep it on hand. It may save the life of a valuable animal. One package will cure eight to ten cases. Price \$1.00. Sent by mail or express. Our Account book, which contains hints to stable keepers, mailed free. H. BENJAMIN & CO., 222 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

FURNITURE

Fine Hardwood Furniture

Stock always on hand

ORDERS TAKEN

All Handmade WAGON

MAKING AND REPAIRING

SAW FILING

GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK. Prices Reasonable

DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE

An Institute of Shorthand.

Staunton, Virginia.

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$5 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address

J. G. DUNSMORE, President

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars per year in their own locality, wherever they live, with the least possible outlay of time or money. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$2000 a year each. If, NEW and SOLID, full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, R. F. 486, Augusta, Maine.

LADIES. Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

Dr. Rush's Belts & Appliances

An electro-galvanic battery embedded into medicated Belts, Suspensories, Spinal Appliances, Abdominal Supporters, Vests, Drawers, Office Caps, Insoles, etc. Cures Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Errors of Youth, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Sexual Weakness, and all Troubles in Male or Female. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

Volta-Medica Appliance Co., 222 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

RUPTURES CURED!

25 Years' Experience in treating all varieties of Rupture enables us to guarantee a positive cure. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

VOLTA-MEDICO APPLIANCE CO., 222 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE

With all bad consequences, stranguary, loss of energy, nervous excitement, nervous debility, unnatural discharges, lost manhood, dependency, untimely marry, wasting away of the organs, certainly and rapidly cured by safe and easy method. Cures positively guaranteed. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 120 N. Ninth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

CLUBBING RATES.

THE REGISTER AND THE TIMES

\$1 75 for both papers.

We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for \$2.00.

The Register contains 12 pages

GRAND

4TH OF JULY

RALLY!

Marlinton W. Va.

ON THE ISLAND ABOVE BRIDGE.

This is one of the most beautiful spots in this country, and is especially suited for a picnic. Merry go round, platform dancing, refreshments served on the grounds and other attractions. All are invited

Attention Farmers!

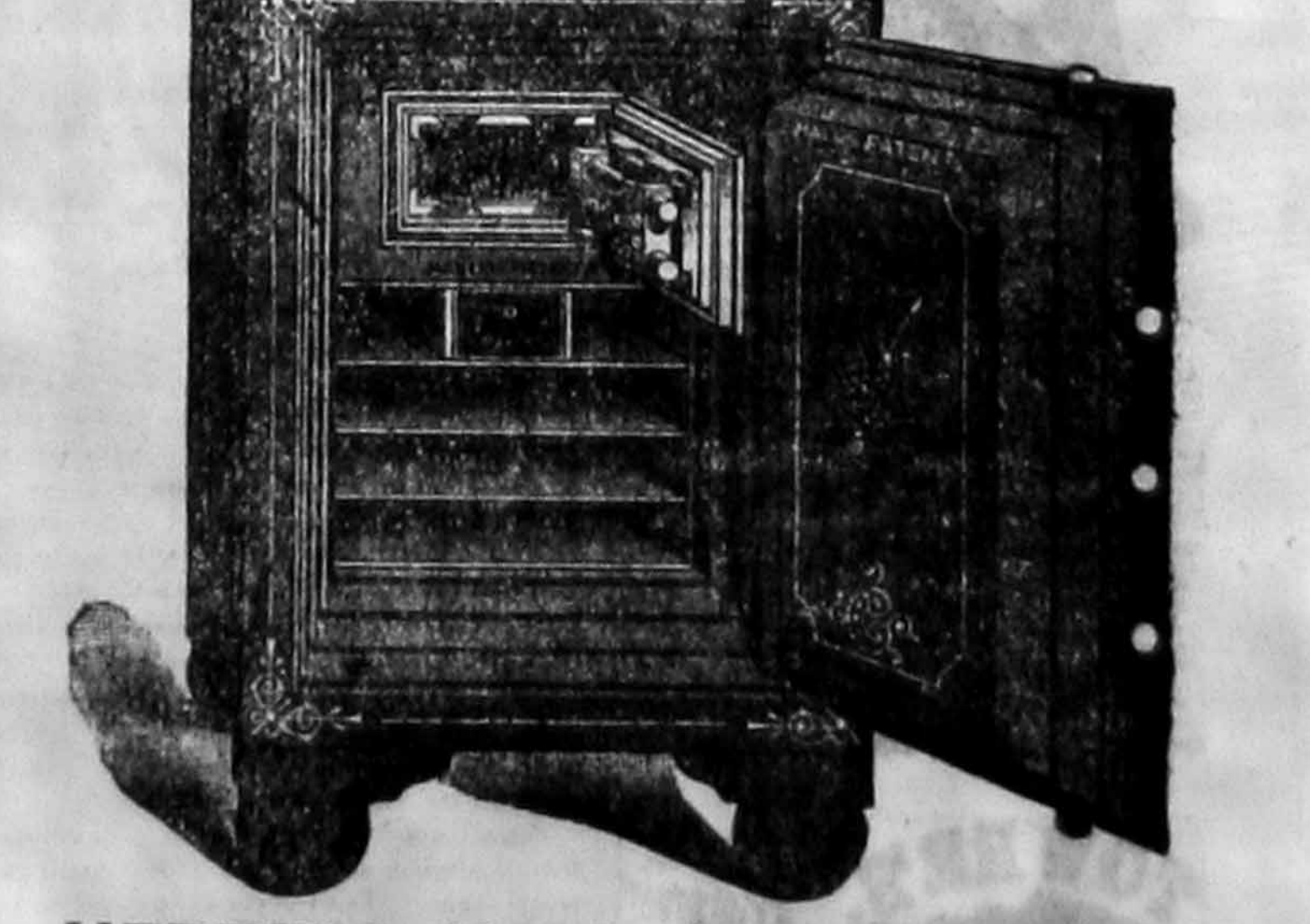
THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER McCormick Binders, and Reapers, and Mowers, and Binder Twines are Sold By

T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA. A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

EDWARD C. HALL, PRES. WILLIAM H. HALL, TREAS. H. T. PULLER, CLERK

Herring-Hall-Marvin Co.

STANDARD SAFES.



HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S SAFES ARE THE BEST.

Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks, ALSO

A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order. SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia. Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.



Legal Directory of Pocahontas County

of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell, ... Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first day in April, 3rd Tuesday in June ... County Court convenes on the 1st day in January, March, October ...

C. McNEIL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Marlinton, W. Va. practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in Court of Appeals of the State of Virginia.

M. McCLINTIC, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in Supreme Court of Appeals.

E. RUCKER, Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and in the Supreme Court.

Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va. practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Special attention given to claims for loss in Pocahontas county.

A. BRATTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Marlinton, W. Va. prompt and careful attention given to legal business.

BREW PRICK, Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. found at Times Office.

DENTIST, Monterey, Va. visit Pocahontas County, at least, once a year. Exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

H. WEYMOUTH, RESIDENT DENTIST, Beverly, W. Va. visit Pocahontas County evening and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

CUNNINGHAM, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, located at H. A. Yeager's Hotel, opposite Ho. of Representatives. promptly answered.

BARNETT, M. D., located at Marlinton, W. Va. promptly answered.

M. F. GIESEY, Superintendent, located at Marlinton, W. Va. promptly answered.

A Chapter of Unwritten History.

About 1750 John Wilson and Bowyer Miller located on Jackson River, now Highland County, Va. Mr. Wilson settled at the mouth of Peak or Stony Run, while Miller at Wilsonville, farther up.

During Braddock's war, Mr. Miller refuged to Tinkling Spring, finally across the Blue Ridge, leaving land, house and property uncared for.

About 1856 Mr. Wilson refuged near Greenville, taking his movable property with him. But finding it impossible to get subsistence, sent his horses and cattle back, and employed some one to do the ranging and salting.

We hear nothing more of him. In a year or two his family ventured to return, and took up their abode on the east bank of the river, some two hundred yards, perhaps, below the crossing leading to the Bolar Spring. The Indians then raided their home about the year 1760.

This John Wilson, the pioneer, was the grandfather of the late Wm. Wilson, whose daughters, Charlotte and Susan, married Adam and Washington Stephenson, citizens of Highland county. The morning of the raid, John Wilson, one of the sons, had gone to Fort Lewis on the Cow Pasture, to invite hands to assist in raising the house, recently occupied by Mrs. Washington Stephenson. In the meanwhile Mrs. Wilson and her daughters, Barbara and Susan, were very busy in preparations for the raising, and were cooking and washing on the east bank of the river near the cabin.

Thomas Wilson, a younger son, was at the mill grinding the needed corn meal. The mill stood near the crossing of the Warm Run leading to the residence of the late David Stephenson. Upon John's return, late in the evening as he came in sight of home, he was fired upon by Indians. One ball passed under his arm-pit and tore the fringe off his hunting shirt. Mounted on a fleet horse he turned instantly to return to the fort, whence he had just come, and was soon out of sight of the Indians. While going at full speed through the gap, a limb knocked his hat off. He stopped and picked it up at the peril of his life. This person was the father of the William Wilson, Esq., already mentioned, and of the late Mrs. Esther Bolar, southwest of the Warm Springs.

Upon reaching the fort, he told what had happened, and begged for assistance at once. None were willing to venture that night. The captain then ordered a draft, for a detachment. It was very late in the night before the detail reached the summit of Jack Mountain, overlooking the valley. It was dark, no light save that of the summer stars, and in the valley this light was obscured by a dense fog. With sad forebodings they began the descent into the darkness of the ravine beneath, through which they were to grope their way and where their young guide had been fired on and pursued by the wily enemy. They cautiously moved down the mountain, quietly passed through the gap, all on foot except their guide, John Wilson. At the edge of the gap, he dismounted, hung on his saddle and

er it was running or not. "If it be running," says John Wilson, "it is a bad sign, for then I know that the Indians have surprised Brother Tom and killed him, because they would not know how to stop the mill. But if it is not running there is some hope, for he may have seen the Indians, stopped the mill and made his escape, for I know no Indian can catch him by running."

The mill was found to be silent. Young Wilson entered it quietly and found everything in place, and the newly ground sack of meal was at the chest, securely tied. Taking hope from this the rescuing party crossed the river just above the mouth of the Warm run and passed over the bottom to the knoll on which the church stands, and thence moved with the greatest caution in the direction of the dwelling on the opposite side of the river.

Upon reaching the camp just opposite the cabin, John Wilson advised the men to remain there until he could wade over and find out what had happened. If all was well, he could call them over, but if the cabin had been destroyed, or occupied by the Indians, he would return and determine on what would be best to do. When he approached the dwelling he found the doors heavily barricaded, but through a well known crevice he discovered the family was yet there. Thereupon he gave the signal, and his friends hastened over in all the transports of exulting joy, so great was their relief from the long and powerful suspense they had been in for so many hours.

The mother and her daughter Barbara had been tomahawked, but not fatally injured. Susan had escaped unhurt.

It was found that none but Tom Wilson was missing. The last thing known of him he was at the mill. Upon going to the mill early in the morning, the party found his track, and that he had been running. This they followed until they found where Tom had stepped on a stick, had fallen, been overtaken and captured. The Indians were trailed from that point across the river to the bluff near the residence of the late Michael Wise. Thence they went southwest to a point about a mile below where the church now stands. There they remained some time, as the signs indicated. From that point they were traced back to Peak's Run, up which they went.

Tom's sister Susan took the lead in all this search for Tom. She was well nigh frantic with grief. At frequent times she would cry out, as she went in advance of the party by fifteen or twenty yards: "Here are my poor brother's tracks!"

Upon reaching the top of Back Creek Mountain, it was thought best to go no farther, as fourteen men could do nothing with so many savages as the signs indicated. It was with great difficulty that Susan could be prevailed on to return without forcible measures. For years nothing was heard from Tom. He died of fever soon after his capture. In some future sketch it will appear how information was obtained of his subsequent fate.

The writer is indebted to the late John Cleek, Esq., for the material of this and other sketches. He would like to have some information respecting John Wilson, the pioneer at the time of the raid, as

ing.

Its title is "Heritage of the Trans-Alleghany Pioneers." It can be had for \$1.50 from Nichols, Killam & Moffat, Baltimore.

The purpose of this book of 225 pages is to illustrate the early history of central West Virginia, and the marvellous natural resources of that region. Among the striking things brought to the reader's attention is the fact that the West Virginia and Pittsburg R. R. is the connecting link of the Pittsburg region of Pennsylvania with the South. It will be the most direct route by over two hundred miles when the line is extended from Camden-on-Gauley to Covington, and all is virtually opened and completed except the interval between those points. The thoughtful reader can see from this that the possibility of the road are simply wonderful.

The Importance of Time and Distance.

In estimating the future prosperity of projected lines of railway, time and distance are important elements to be considered. Time is that precious commodity that money, the mover, will control all things, and will have its way, and for the saving of itself presses the industrial classes into selecting and using the shortest and quickest geographical routes and location. The marvelous mineral deposits of the South are putting the Southland very rapidly in reach and identity of interest with Northern, Eastern and Western capital. Inventors and manufacturers will choose the shortest possible outlets of transportation, and so from the manufacturing regions of Pennsylvania to the raw material of Virginia and West Virginia and Pittsburg, with the new Monongahela and Baltimore & Ohio combined, have in hand the key that opens the shortest, quickest and most direct route of the future, from North to South, via Morgantown, Fairmount, Weston, Flat Woods, Camden-Gauley and Covington.

Second Round of Quarterly Meetings, Lewisburg District, M. E. Church South.

Table with columns for location, date, and time. Locations include Frankford, Mt. Hermen, Green Bank, Mt. Vernon, Huntersville, Mt. Pleasant, Levelton, Sharon, Hot Springs, Gilletts, Hinton, Millboro, Shiloh, Talcott, Forest Hill, Union, Pickaway, Lewisburg, Ronceverte and White Sul, Covington, Blue Sulphur, Camp ground, Alleghany, Alvon, Greenville, Alderson, Clifton Forge.

W. G. HAMMOND, P. E.

Every West Virginian will be annoyed when he knows that a paper of the standing of the Atlanta Constitution should give credence to the following:

"At Hinton, W. Va., the other day, several hundred citizens cheered W. C. P. Breckenridge, and when an opponent raised a banner inscribed: 'Protection to American Women.' It was pulled down and torn to pieces."

however, may be marked, that one of Hinton's newspapers published a highly amusing article of a regular correspondent, which cried "bravo! to Breckinridge," in spite of the fact that he has shown himself to be an impure and corrupt man.

UNDER the Australian ballot law the nominees of the various parties are placed upon the same ticket. In the case where nominations are made in conventions, like the Democrats of this county held recently, a certificate of nomination must be forwarded to the clerk's office, signed by the President and Secretary of the convention. This makes the duty of these officers, in this respect, a very responsible one, as it places in their power the whole action of the convention. And as the party spirit prevails in these days to such an extent, the action of these officers may insure a candidates election or make his election hopeless. It can be seen, then, how pertinent to the state of affairs, as brought about by the late convention, is a little study of the law, by the president and secretary of that meeting, before they get themselves in danger of some dissatisfied element making complaint against them, and causing them to explain the whole matter in court.

DENTISTRY. Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Edray on the 6th of July and remain 4 days. Buckeye, (Clark Kellisons) July 12th., 3 days. Mill Point, July 16th, 3 days and will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry. Call early and make your engagements, as his time is limited to the above dates.

The Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge, Congressman and candidate for re-nomination from the 7th Congressional District of Kentucky, passed through here Friday morning, on No. 3, on his way home to look after his interests there. A large crowd of admirers and others collected at the depot to see the Colonel, and when the train pulled into the depot and Breckinridge pulled up the shade to the window the applause was deafening. A large number of those present shook hands with the Colonel, and he received many an invitation to stay over and pay our little city a visit.—Independent-Herald.

Mr. Robert Kerr, of Green Bank, this county, who was appointed cadet to West Point from this District, passed the entrance examination at that place—being one of the 49, out of ninety odd who passed the examination.

Commissioner's Notice.

Jacob Sheets, Administrator, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets, et al.

PURSUANT to two certain decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the aforesaid cause on the 6th day of April, 1894, and the 22d day of June, 1894, respectively, I shall, as commissioner in chancery of the circuit court of said county proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the 30th day of August, 1894, to take, state and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

- 1. A settlement of the accounts of J. C. Arbogast as the administrator of Jacob Sheets, deceased.
2. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities and to whom due.
3. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party.



Bread pudding with cherries is one of Mrs. Rorer's ingenious methods of using stale bread. Put one cupful (one half pint) milk in a double boiler. When hot add two ounces of stale bread crumbs, a grate of lemon, one tablespoonful butter. Cook ten minutes. Beat two eggs, without separating; add four tablespoonfuls sugar and another cup of milk; add these now to the boiler, then turn into a greased baking dish, sprinkle with dried cherries and bake in a moderate oven until a golden brown. Serve hot.—New York Observer.

**GENS FOR LUNCHEON.**

A good way to use a cupful of cold boiled rice is to put it into gems for luncheon. Separate the yolks from the whites of three eggs, beat the yolks light, and add to them a pint of sweet milk and three cupfuls of flour. Mix thoroughly, then add a tablespoonful of butter melted (which is not one tablespoonful of melted butter), a teaspoonful of salt and the cupful of boiled rice. Beat vigorously, then add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Grease the gem-pans thoroughly and bake twenty minutes in a quick oven.—New York Post.

**POT ROAST OF MUTTON.**

Buy a shoulder of mutton, instructing the butcher to take out the bones, which must be kept for soup. Over the inside of the meat put a few bits of bacon and sprinkle over it salt, black pepper, minced parsley and a little thyme, if you have it. Roll the meat closely round, bind it with a string and put into a stewpan in which has been heated a tablespoonful of butter. Turn the meat quickly, to brown all over, then add boiling water to half cover. Put around the meat some small onions, two carrots in quarters and a small turnip in slices, a little salt and a couple of cloves. Let all come to a boil, then place in a slow oven and let it stew gently till done. Remove the meat to a hot platter, arrange the vegetables about it, stir smoothly into the gravy in the pot a tablespoonful of flour, let it boil two or three minutes, adding salt or pepper if needed, and pour the gravy over the meat.—New York Advertiser.

**POTATO SURPRISE FOR AN INVALID.**

Take a smooth, medium-sized potato, wash and cut the small end partly off, leaving just enough attached to form a little hinge. Scoop out part of the raw potato and fill with beef or mutton that has been prepared by removing all gristle and fat, chopped very fine and seasoned. When filled tie the potato cover on, and bake until tender. When done, take from the oven, raise the cover, and, if the meat looks dry, turn over it a little dressing made with butter, water and flour, or, if there is any on hand, a little meat gravy. Serve in the skin, and, as its name suggests, it will be a tempting surprise. Or, for a change, simply bake the potato and when done cut off the little end and scoop out all the inside, season this with butter, salt and chopped celery; beat up fine and light, then refill the skin and serve.—Detroit Free Press.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS.**

A tablespoonful of turpentine, boiled with your white clothes will greatly aid the whitening process. A teaspoonful of borax put into the last water in which the clothes are rinsed will help make them white. Breakfast bacon is said to be almost a cure for dyspepsia, and is one of the best things a dyspeptic can eat. Dried blackberries, to be had in all groceries, make a very nice blackberry roll and can hardly be told from the fresh fruit. Canned salmon makes excellent sandwiches. The salmon should be chopped fine and flavored with a dash of lemon juice. Tar soap is the best cure for falling hair. The hair should be washed with

that one of his teeth was nearly killing him. My uncle advised him to go and have it taken out. Buck objected. 'Naw, indeedy, boss,' he exclaimed, 'bit wud dess fa'ry kill me ter hab dis toof jucked out.' My uncle then told him that he would fix it for him by using a little magic. Buck was equipped with all the superstition of his race, and he readily acquiesced in the suggestion, for he thought a doctor could do anything. The old gentlemen took the small string from his violin and making a loop dropped it over Buck's aching tooth and drew it taut. Then he led Buck out to the hitching-post and made him stand on his tip toes, which brought his eyes on a level with the top of the post, and tied the cat-gut around it. Upon the flat surface of the top he poured some gunpowder, and then solemnly warning Buck not to move he returned to the house. Suddenly he came running out of the kitchen door with a glowing coal of fire held in a pair of tongs. Buck saw him coming and backed for all he was worth. But he left that tooth in front of him.—Washington Post.

**Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.**

There are 3,000,000 bachelors in this country over 30.

**218 Bns. N Lib. Oats From One Bns. Seed.**  
This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., by Frank Winter, of Montana, who planted one bushel of Great Northern Oats, carefully tilled and irrigated same, and believes that in 1891 he can grow from one bushel of Great Northern Oats three hundred bushels. It's a wonderful oat. If you will CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 5c postage to the above firm you will receive sample package of above oats and their mammoth farm seed catalogus. A

Smile and save money. Mail your orders for anything in this line to E. A. Hall, Charleston, S. C. Eye and Ear, West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, Gies' Liver Pills, 12c; Hot Dye, 10c; Best Worm Powders, 12c; Porous Plasters, 12c.

The Suez Canal cost \$100,000,000.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup takes right hold. Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

**No More Hand-mirrors.**  
Dressing tables with plain glass wings movable on hinges to any angle are shown and are a great help to dressing the hair. The hand glass is quite superseded by them. The wings come attached to quite inexpensive tables, and when not in use can be folded back out of the way.

**Duluth's Flour Output.**  
The flour output of the Duluth mills in 1893 was 1,607,616 barrels.

The latest from the Duke of Varazua has it that he is in his palace at Madrid felicitating himself on his good fortune in having so excited the gratitude and charity of the American people that the dilapidated fortunes of the descendants of Columbus "are likely to be repaired." At last accounts, however, the movement for a popular subscription had not obtained cyclonic proportions.

The king whose rule embraces the most subjects—smoking.

## Young Wives

WHO ARE FOR THE FIRST TIME TO UNDERGO WOMAN'S SEVEREST TRIAL, WE OFFER

### "Mothers' Friend"

A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robs it of its Pain, Horror and Risk to Life of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.

"I used two bottles of 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' with MARVELOUS RESULTS, and wish every woman who has to pass through the ordeal of child-birth to know if they use 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' for a few weeks it will rob confinement of pain and suffering and insure safety to life of mother and child.—MRS. SAM HAMILTON, Eureka Springs, Ark.

Book to Mothers mailed free containing voluntary testimonials.  
Sent by express, charges prepaid on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle.  
Sold by all Druggists. HEADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS ARE THE BEST!**

Are the largest growers of farm and vegetable seeds in the world. Wheat, Oats, Barley, Corn, Clover Timothy, Grasses, Potatoes, etc., in enormous quantities. 1,000,000 lbs. of mixed seeds, 25 pkgs. earliest Vegetable seeds, enough for a garden, post paid for \$1.00. 12 pkgs. best Vegetable seeds, 50c. Buy our Great Northern Oats. Priced 25c bush. From one bush, sown! Did you ever hear the like? Pkg. of this Oats and potatoe free upon receipt of 5c in stamps. 10 Farm Seed samples, 10c. With catalogue, 10c. Our great catalogue, 100 pages, for 5c postage. Write today.

**JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. - LA CROSSE, WIS.**

## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

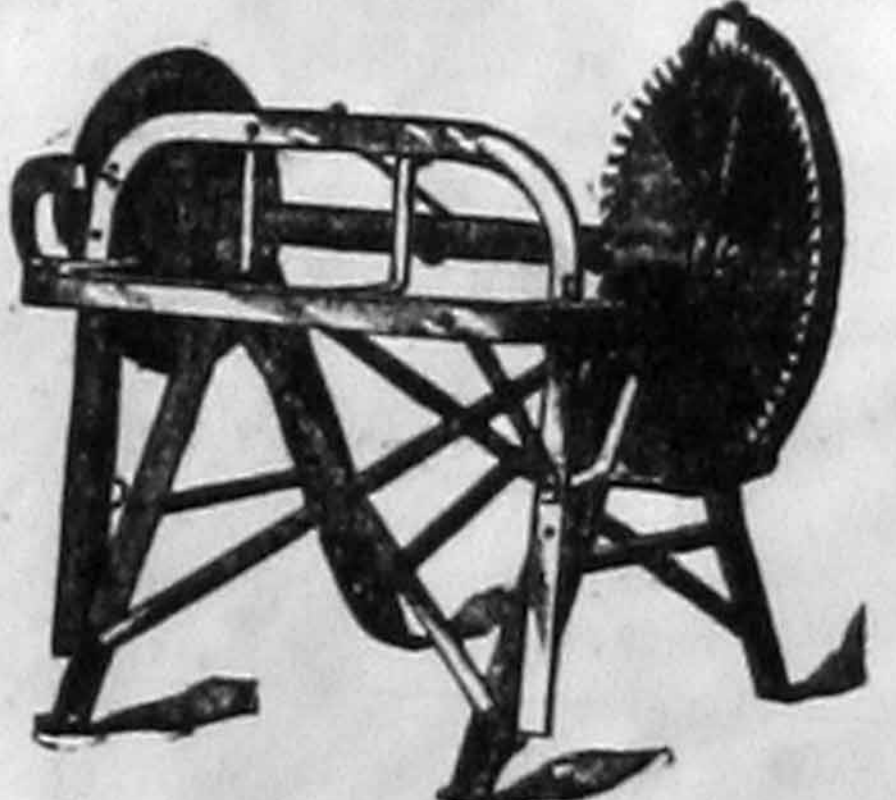
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

P N U 11 '94

**CLIP, SAVE AND SEND TO US**

Because of the high speed at which Circular Saws are run more power is wanted in friction than is used in sawing, where the bearings of the shaly, wooden saw frame get out of line. In the Aermotor Saw Frame, the only Steel Saw Frame ever made, this difficulty is absolutely and wholly prevented because THE BEARING FOR THE SHAFT ARE MADE BY HABBING IT IN THE ENDS OF A PIECE OF STEEL TUBING. The steel tubing and habbit are then fitted so as to take up wear with a bolt. The frame is all steel, very rigid, and riveted together so that nothing can get loose or out of place. The guard encircles the saw as to make it impossible for any one to get hurt, a point of the greatest importance in a saw to be used by unskilled hands.

The swing frame which carries the wood to be sawed and which automatically returns to its place has also a guard to keep a pole off from the fly wheel and yet does not cause it to present very much of an angle to the saw. The use of a 100 lb. 20 inch fly wheel and 20 inch saw make this easily possible. It is therefore, a very desirable Pole Saw, making it easy to cut up any long material quickly and safely. Another feature of



Since we offer this very superior saw frame with a 20 inch superior saw at a much less price than any cheap imported wooden frame can be bought for, we are sure that the friends of the Aermotor will appreciate the fact that we have again been doing the public a great service and have distinguished ourselves in redesigning an old article and putting it into an infinitely improved shape.

For a saw of similar size and quality, and ordinary wooden frame you would be charged \$60. We make this all steel frame and this superior saw at \$40, AND GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO GET IT AT \$15, for the length of our General Aermotor.

We have sold an enormous number of Power Aermotor outfits with which saws are used, and a poor saw that runs hard detracts from their usefulness and their reputation. If we furnish a very superior saw at a very low price, many good outfits will be bought to drive them. Wherever one General Aermotor goes, others are sure to follow.

When we take a well known article, redesign it, and put it in a shape very superior to anything that has appeared before, it widens and enlarges our reputation for doing well everything to which we put our hands, and this is the thing that has in the past brought so much business to our factory, and which in the future, we have no doubt, will bring, practically, all the business in our line. It is this reputation that we are daily working for.

We believe that this Aermotor Steel Saw Frame and Saw will confirm and enhance the fame which we have gained in the manufacture of Steel Windmills and Steel Towers, hence, for the purpose of scattering them so that everybody may know that a good thing can be had for a small price, WE OFFER THIS STEEL SAW AND FRAME FOR \$15 CASH AND FIVE COPIES OF ADVERTISEMENT No. 2 of this series on per conditions stated in No. 1. In our next advertisement, No. 3, we shall talk of galvanizing, and make an offer that will be of universal interest. This is only No. 2. AERMOTOR CO.

## "COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT

The most pernicious winds are the simoons, or hot winds, of Egypt. They come from the deserts to the southwest and bring with them infinite quantities of fine dust, which penetrates even the minutest crevice. The thermometer often rises to 120 during their continuance, and thousands of human beings have been known to perish from suffocation in the very blast. It was one of these simoons that destroyed the army of Sennacherib. Alexander the Great nearly lost his whole force in another and the army of Cambyses was utterly annihilated.

**A Remedy to a Frost.**

Let the mother become sick and helpless, and the house is all in disorder. When both father and mother are down, you may as well close the shutters. Order is brought on of chaos often very easily, and Mrs. John Mulla, of South Butte, Mont., Feb. 17, 1923, found an easy way out of her difficulties, and she writes thus: "My husband and I took very bad rheumatism from severe colds, and my arms were so lame I could not raise them to help myself. I sent at once for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and before the bottle was half empty, I could go about my work. My husband became so lame he could not get out of bed. Two and a half bottles completely cured him. I will always praise St. Jacobs Oil and you may see this as you see fit." This is a clear case of what is best at the right moment, and how every household can be made happy where pain abounds.

The hair is now worn box-plaited and shirred with bouffant trimmings, and when lawn tennis lambrequins, cut bias, are hung over the ears, it is considered quite dressy.

**A SHARP COLIC.** If neglected, often attacks the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give pure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

**Japanese Teeth Powder, Genuine.** A large box mailed for 15 cents. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

**ACUTE RHEUMATISM**  
Months of Suffering—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured



Mr. Noah J. Horner  
Stahls town, Penn.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:  
"Gentlemen:—Four years last January I was taken down with sub-acute rheumatism which located at the base of the brain. It was eight weeks last day before I was able to walk out of the house and after months of suffering and much pain I feared

**I Would Never Be Well.**  
My physician advised me to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking it in half doses for two weeks I felt better, so at different times afterwards I used it awhile and during the last year I have again been restored to invigorated health by it. I attributed my restoration to health to the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son has had catarrh since quite young and last summer while attending school he used two

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**  
bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and said it did him more good than he realized from 100 prescriptions, etc." NOAH J. HORNER, Postmaster and General Merchant, Stahls town, Pa.  
Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

P N U 11

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE**  
equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for illustrated Catalogue. Instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

**HARD TIMES FERTILIZERS**  
To meet the present hard times on farmers we will sell 1-ton direct for cash good Fertilizers at the following lowest wholesale prices:  
Fertilizers for corn, cotton and potatoes at \$13.50.  
Fertilizers for trucking crops and potatoes at \$14.  
Fertilizers for tobacco, manure fruit at \$15 per ton.  
W. L. Fossil & Co., Fertilizer Mfrs., Baltimore, Md.

**DROPSY**  
Treated free. Painfully cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousands of cases. Send your name and address to the publisher of this paper, and we will send you a FREE COPY of our new book, "Dropsy and its Treatment," published FREE by mail. W. L. Fossil & Co., Baltimore, Md.

**GET THE BEST.**  
New Designs for '24 at the lowest prices. Postage 5 cents. Perfect imitation stained glass. AGENTS WANTED.

**MILLER'S Wall Paper**  
A. KERWIN MILLER & CO.

**BANANA SOUFFLES.**

Peel and pound six bananas to a pulp; mix with the juice of two lemons, rub it through a sieve, add a pint of whipped cream sweetened, then freeze. Have ready some paper soufflé cases; pack the bananas-ice into these in a charged ice-cave, for two and a half hours. To serve, remove the extra paper bands and lay a crystallized violet on each soufflé.—New York Ledger.

**USING STALE BREAD.**

Bread pudding with cherries is one of Mrs. Rorer's ingenious methods of using stale bread. Put one cupful (one half pint) milk in a double boiler. When hot add two ounces of stale bread crumbs, a grate rind of lemon, one tablespoonful butter. Cook ten minutes. Beat two eggs, without separating; add four tablespoonfuls sugar and another cup of milk; add these now to the boiler, then turn into a greased baking dish, sprinkle with dried cherries and bake in a moderate oven until a golden brown. Serve hot.—New York Observer.

**GEMS FOR LUNCHEON.**

A good way to use a cupful of cold boiled rice is to put it into gems for luncheon. Separate the yolks from the whites of three eggs, beat the yolks light, and add to them a pint of sweet milk and three cupfuls of flour. Mix thoroughly, then add a tablespoonful of butter melted (which is not one tablespoonful of melted butter), a teaspoonful of salt and the cupful of boiled rice. Beat vigorously, then add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Grease the gem-pans thoroughly and bake twenty minutes in a quick oven.—New York Post.

**POT ROAST OF MUTTON.**

Buy a shoulder of mutton, instructing the butcher to take out the bones, which must be kept for soup. Over the inside of the meat put a few bits of bacon and sprinkle over it salt, black pepper, minced parsley and a little thyme, if you have it. Roll the meat closely round, bind it with a string and put into a stewpan in which has been heated a tablespoonful of butter. Turn the meat quickly, to brown all over, then add boiling water to half cover. Put around the meat some small onions, two carrots in quarters and a small turnip in slices, a little salt and a couple of cloves. Let all come to a boil, then place in a slow oven and let it stew gently till done. Remove the meat to a hot platter, arrange the vegetables about it, stir smoothly into the gravy in the pot a tablespoonful of flour, let it boil two or three minutes, adding salt or pepper if needed, and pour the gravy over the meat.—New York Advertiser.

**POTATO SURPRISE FOR AN INVALID.**

Take a smooth, medium-sized potato, wash and cut the small end partly off, leaving just enough attached to form a little hinge. Scoop out part of the raw potato and fill with beef or mutton that has been prepared by removing all gristle and fat, chopped very fine and seasoned. When filled tie the potato cover on, and bake until tender. When done, take from the oven, raise the cover, and, if the meat looks dry, turn over it a little dressing made with butter, water and flour, or, if there is any on hand, a little meat gravy. Serve in the skin, and, as its name suggests, it will be a tempting surprise. Or, for a change, simply bake the potato and when done cut off the little end and scoop out all the inside, season this with butter, salt and chopped celery; beat up fine and light, then refill the skin and serve.—Detroit Free Press.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS.**

A tablespoonful of turpentine, boiled with your white clothes will greatly aid the whitening process.  
A teaspoonful of borax put into the last water in which the clothes are rinsed will help make them white.  
Breakfast bacon is said to be almost a cure for dyspepsia, and is one of the best things a dyspeptic can eat.  
Dried blackberries, to be had in all groceries, make a very nice blackberry roll and can hardly be told from the fresh fruit.  
Canned salmon makes excellent sandwiches. The salmon should be chopped fine and flavored with a dash of lemon juice.

Tar soap is the best cure for falling hair. The hair should be washed with it and at night well lathered with it and left to dry in the scalp and washed out the next morning.

Furniture that is covered should be looked over carefully every two or three weeks, and if there is the least sign of a moth the chair or sofa should be saturated with benzine, which will not affect the most delicate colors, but will effectually destroy the moth.

Window shades that are pulled down their entire length and dusted regularly will preserve their fresh appearance.

One of the guests of the Briggs House yesterday was complaining of an aching tooth and inquired at the office where he could find a good dentist. He secured the information and went out to find relief, when proprietor De Witt smiled at a funny reminiscence. "I shall never forget a toothpulling incident that occurred when I was a youngster," he remarked. "My uncle, who was a physician, had a great, big, stalwart colored man for a servant. His name was Buck, and one day he went into his master's office and complained that one of his teeth was nearly killing him. My uncle advised him to go and have it taken out. Buck objected. 'Naw, indeedy, boss,' he exclaimed, 'hit wud dess fairly kill me ter hab dis tooth jacked out.' My uncle then told him that he would fix it for him by using a little magic. Buck was equipped with all the superstition of his race, and he readily acquiesced in the suggestion, for he thought a doctor could do anything. The old gentlemen took the small string from his violin and making a loop dropped it over Buck's aching tooth and drew it taut. Then he led Buck out to the hitching-post and made him stand on his tip toes, which brought his eyes on a level with the top of the post, and tied the cat-gut around it. Upon the flat surface of the top he poured some gunpowder, and then solemnly warning Buck not to move he returned to the house. Suddenly he came running out of the kitchen door with a glowing coal of fire held in a pair of tongs. Buck saw him coming and backed for all he was worth. But he left that tooth in front of him."—Washington Post.

There is more than 40,000 in this country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses of 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials free. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O., Sold by Druggists, etc.

Peru has but 36 telegraph offices in the entire country.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

There are 3,000,000 bachelors in this country over 30.

**216 Nos. N. W. Oats From One Bus. Seed.**  
This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., by Frank Winter, of Montana, who planted one bushel of Great Northern Oats, carefully tilled and irrigated same, and believes that in 1914 he can grow from one bushel of Great Northern Oats three hundred bushels. It is a wonderful oat. If you will CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH 50c postage to the above firm you will receive sample packages of above oats and their mammoth farm seed catalogue. A

Small and save money. Mail your orders for anything in this line to E. A. Hall, Charleston, S. C. Free catalogues. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, 61c; Liver Pills, 12c; Hay Dye, 10c; Best Worm Powders, 12c; Porous Plasters, 12c.

The Suez Canal cost \$100,000,000.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup takes right hold. Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

**No More Hand-mirrors.**  
Dressing tables with plain glass wings movable on hinges to any angle are shown and are a great help to dressing the hair. The hand glass is quite superseded by them. The wings come attached to quite inexpensive tables, and when not in use can be folded back out of the way.

**Duluth's Flour Output.**  
The flour output of the Duluth mills in 1923 was 1,807,616 barrels.

The latest from the Duke of Varagua has it that he is in his palace at Madrid felicitating himself on his good fortune in having so excited the gratitude and charity of the American people that the dilapidated fortunes of the descendants of Columbus "are likely to be repaired." At last accounts, however, the movement for a popular subscription had not obtained cyclonic proportions.

THE KING WHOSE RULE EMBRACES THE MOST SUBJECTS—SMOKING.

**Young Wives**  
WHO ARE FOR THE FIRST TIME TO UNDERGO WOMAN'S SEVEREST TRIAL, WE OFFER  
"Mothers' Friend"  
A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robs it of its Pain, Horror and Risk to Life of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.  
"I used two bottles of 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' with MARVELOUS RESULTS, and wish every woman who has to pass through the ordeal of child-birth to know if they use 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' for a few weeks it will rob confinement of pain and suffering and insure safety to life of mother and child.—MRS. SAM HAMILTON, Eureka Springs, Ark.  
Book to Mothers mailed free containing voluntary testimonials.  
Sent by express, charges prepaid on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle.  
Sold by all Druggists. BRADFELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS ARE THE BEST!**  
We are the largest growers of farm and vegetable seeds in the world. Wheat, Oats, Barley, Corn, Clover Timothy, Grasses, Potatoes, etc., in enormous quantities. 1,000 lbs. Boxes and Pkgs. 25 pkgs. earliest Vegetable seeds, enough for a garden, post paid for \$1.00. 15 pkgs. late Vegetable seeds, 50c. Buy, or order, Northern Oats yielding 25 bush. from one bush, sows! Did you ever hear the like! Figs of this Oats and catalogue free upon receipt of 5c in stamps. 10 Farm Seed samples, 10c. With catalogue, 10c. Our great catalogue, 100 pages, for 10c postage. Write to-day.  
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE WIS.

"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis very Easy to Clean House With

**SAPOLIO**  
January 7, 1924, 12 per cent.  
February 1, 1924, 11 " "  
March 1, 1924, 10 " "  
TOTAL 33 per cent.  
We have paid to our customers in 90 days. Profits paid twice each month; money can be withdrawn any time; \$20 to \$1000 can be invested.



**KNOWLEDGE**

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

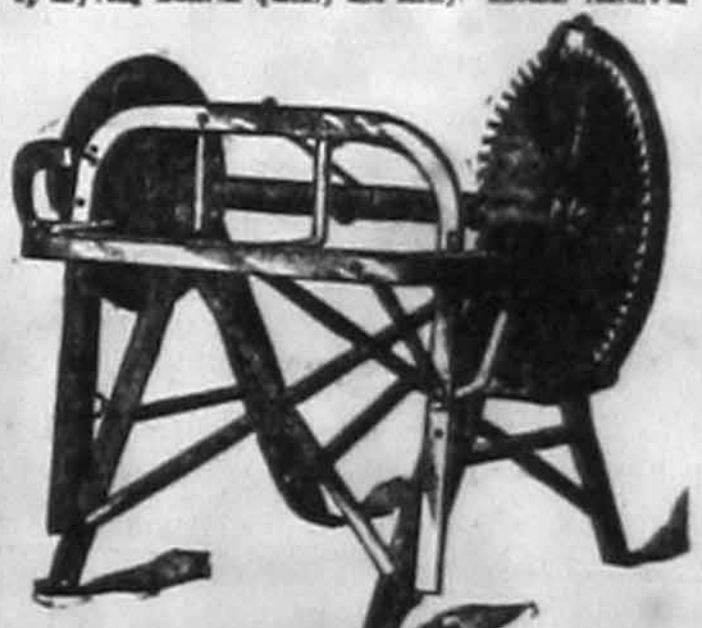
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

P N U 11 '04



Because of the high speed at which Circular Saws are run more power is wasted in friction than is used in sawing, where the bearings of the shabby, wooden saw frame get out of line. In the Aeromotor Saw Frame, the only Steel Saw Frame ever made, this difficulty is absolutely and wholly prevented because THE BEARING FOR THE SHAFT ARE MADE BY RABBITTING IT IN THE EDGE OF A PIECE OF STEEL TURNING. The steel tubing on the shaft is then slitted so as to take up wear with a belt. The frame is all steel, very rigid, and riveted together so that nothing can get loose or out of place. The guard is made of the same steel as the frame and is made in one piece so that it is impossible for any one to get hurt, a point of the greatest importance in a saw to be used by unskilled hands.

The swing frame which carries the wood to be cut and which automatically returns to its place has also a guard to keep a foot off from the fly wheel and yet does not cause it to present very much of an angle to the saw. The use of a 100 lb. 20 inch fly wheel and 28 inch saw makes this easily possible. It is therefore, a very desirable Pole Saw, making it easy to cut up any long material quickly and safely. Another feature of



Since we offer this very superior saw frame with a 28 inch superior saw at a much less price than any cheap imported wooden frame can be bought for, we are sure that the friends of the Aeromotor will appreciate the fact that we have again been doing the public a great service and have distinguished ourselves in redesigning an old article and putting it into an infinitely improved shape.  
For a saw of similar size and quality, and ordinary wooden frame, you would be charged \$60. We make this all-steel frame and give you a 28 inch superior saw at \$20. AND GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO GET IT AT \$15. For the benefit of our General Aeromotor. We have sold an enormous number of Power Aeromotor outfits with which saws are used, and a poor saw that runs hard detracts from their usefulness and their reputation. If we furnish a very superior saw at a very low price, many good outfits will be bought to drive them. Whenever one General Aeromotor goes, others are sure to follow.  
When we take a well known article, redesign it, and put it in a shape very superior to anything that has appeared before, it widens and enlarges our reputation for doing well everything in which we put our hands, and this is the thing that has in the past brought us much business to our factory, and which in the future, we have no doubt, will bring practically all the business in our line. It is this reputation that we are daily working for.

We believe that this Aeromotor Steel Saw Frame and Saw will confirm and enhance the fame which we have gained in the manufacture of Steel Windmills and Steel Towers, hence, for the purpose of maintaining them, so that everybody may know that a good thing can be had for a small price, WE OFFER THIS STEEL SAW AND FRAME FOR \$15 CASH AND FIVE COPIES OF ADVERTISEMENT No. 2 of this series as per conditions stated in No. 2. In our next advertisement, No. 3, we shall talk of galvanizing, and make an offer that will be of universal interest. This is No. 2. M. A. JERMONOV CO.

**"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT**



For Farmers, Miners, R. B. Hands and others. The outer or lap sole extends the whole length of the sole down to the heel, protecting the shank in ditching, digging, etc. BEST Quality Throughout.

THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT SMITH SELLS THE BEST, THE CHEAPEST WALL PAPER  
Good Papers 3c. and 5c. Gold Papers 5c. No. and 10c. Send 5c. stamps for samples. 341 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

For House of Delegates,  
**DR. J. P. MOONAU,**  
Of Green Bank.

For County Commissioner,

For County Superintendent of Free Schools,  
**D. L. BARLOW,**  
Of Edray.

An editorial meant for this column found its way to the fourth column of the first page. The object of writing it was to explain in some degree the necessity of the president and secretary of the late county Democratic Convention acting with due deliberation in regard to certifying nominations. Reference may be had to the article for a fuller explanation.

Mr. Alderson's friends in other counties think it quite wonderful that he should have received two thirds of the strength of this county, as it is so closely allied to Greenbrier, the home of Mr. Preston. The vote which will be cast by the delegates from this county will stand 6 1/2 for Alderson and 3 1/2 for Preston. The editor of this paper tried to give good reasons for his endorsement of Mr. Alderson's candidacy from the time that ex Governor Wilson fired the first gun of the campaign. By the way, Gov. Wilson did run for Congress this year, though he would probably deny it now, and it has been forgotten by many. But to resume our subject, we would wish to say that the result of our convention, the largest ever held in Pocahontas, decided that we had not been presumptuous in "sticking to" the man the people wanted. In other counties heard from it is the same. Fayette gives over two thirds to Alderson. Summers about three fourths. McDowell is solid for Alderson. The result is to be determined in pursuance to a vote in convention in Greenbrier by the primary, which can be considered as nothing but a decided victory for Mr. Alderson.

The Republican Convention, at Huntersville, was a harmonious and business like affair. The nominees are all well-known and substantial citizens of our county. The nomination of Mr. N. C. McNeil, an attorney of this place and president of the Convention, for State Senate was very fitting, but it was more of a surprise to that gentleman than to anyone else, as he has had no apparent aspirations hitherto to the position. We do not know whether he will push his present advantage or not. Mr. Sherman Clark, the nominee for County Commissioner, is one of three or four men who are rated as the wealthiest men in the county. Mr. Clark has always been most conservative politically, though the Democratic party has claimed him, and he has been nominated and elected to this office as a Democratic nominee in the past. Mr. George P. Moore, nominee for the House of Delegates, is, also, a very wealthy man, is a good speaker, and one of the best known local preachers of the M. E. church. Mr. Grimes for County Superintendent, has for many years been one of the leading teachers of the county. Green Bank District did not have a representative in the convention, we understand, and Mr. Wm. Gibson, of Elk, was appointed to look after the interests of that district.

Mr. J. W. Bever has the best equipped gallery in this part of the State, but it is movable, and you must not forget that you will have to be here before the 15th of the month to sit for your "fortnight."

**Clover Creek Items.**

This is fine growing weather in our community. Corn looks tolerably well, wheat good, meadows light and oats short.

Mrs. Jacob Beverage is on the sick list.

The show at this place on the night of the 25th ultimo was largely attended.

Preaching at the Gieger school house every two weeks by Mr. McDannald. We are glad to have him amongst us.

Singing every Wednesday evening at 4 o'clock.

Mr. Benjamin Doyle is visiting relatives in this part. He and his brother John made a trip to Randolph and report a wonderful accident in that county. Dick Pringley and his son George and Dick Pringley's two little boys went over on Cheat river to take a fish. On their arrival at the cabin they laid their Winchesters down at their cabin door, and started a crossing on the river. In the absence of the men the two little boys picked up the Winchesters, one a 32 and the other a 38 calibre, to carry them into the shanty. The little boy Burnett, 14 years of age, was in front of the other 12-year old boy, when the gun of the latter was discharged, the ball entering Burnett's left temple and bursting into three pieces, scattering brains and skull promiscuously over the shanty. He lived an hour, remaining speechless until he died. He was then taken by the lumberman, to Mr. Sheet's house, and thence to his home on Becky's Creek, eight miles from Huntersville, where services was conducted by Mr. Bittinger, and then his body was laid to rest. The sympathy of the people is with the bereaved parents and other kindred. May God bless them in their troubles.

**DUNMORE.**

Weather fine and wheat harvest coming on. Some of our farmers will cut wheat this week.

Miss Otie Cackley and brother Newt are up on a visit from Ronceverte.

Miss Ella Pritchard has returned from a long visit in Virginia, accompanied by Miss Cora Pritchard who will spend the summer.

Prof. Van Pelt is in our neighborhood and will have several singing schools. He teaches both instrumental and vocal music, and all who wish to attend singing school at Dunmore will report to C. B. Swecker.

We noticed an article in your paper last week from Dunmore, which ought to be read with care and acted upon by every one who has friends that are near and dear to them, now dead and buried in uncareed for graves, and stock of all kinds running over them.

TOM THUMB.

**DILLY'S MILL.**

Quarterly meeting at Mt. Zion church on last Sunday was largely attended. Rev. E. E. Little P. E. preached quite an interesting sermon, at 11 a. m., taking for the basis Mathew 5:16; after which the kind people brought forth baskets filled with good things, and the inner man being satisfied, there was a pleasant entertainment of song from the singing class of Mt. Zion led by Prof. G. E. Moore. The Presiding Elder at 3 p. m. gave another of his soul cheering sermons from Josh. 24:15, latter clause.

Prof. A. M. Grimes of Webster county called on relatives while en passing the county in the interests of education.

The convention at Huntersville was largely attended from this part on the 30th.

Mr. C. M. Anderson was in our community on Saturday singing at Bethel on the 1st. There is quite an interesting singing class here. We are delighted to see the young people of the community so much

interested in song. May it as "bread cast upon the waters."

Our young people of this place duly celebrated the 4th.

ANONYMOUS.

**FEED, LIVERY**

-AND-

**SALE STABLES.**

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride and work.

J. H. G. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lead, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.

**PAINT** red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

**LADDERS** that shorten or lengthen; for tinner, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

**PAPER** heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

**PRICES** low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

W. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

**C. Z HEVNER'S,**  
BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**

Insure against loss in the

**Patrol Insurance Company.**

Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. Va.

Ag't for Pocahontas County.

**DAY'S**

**HORSE AND GATTLE**

**POWDERS,**

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP, etc.

FOR SALE BY

FRICE & SMITH

**KENTUCKY JACKS.**

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end,

**At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.**

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

**W. McClintic,**  
Buckeye W. Va.

**GEO. C. AMLUNG**

FASHIONABLE

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

MARLINTON W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit, and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

**FREE TRIAL.** A package of our treatment for weakness and dizziness, nervous debility and lost vitality sent free for 15 days.

DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 139 E. 9th St. LOCAL, Mo.

**S. W. HOLT**

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Always carries a first-class line of

**Dry Goods, Groceries,**

Queensware, Hardware, etc.

Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked country store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to

**SAVE MONEY**

will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Our Terms are CASH, or to responsible parties 30 days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

**The Keeley Cure.**

**FOR** DRUNKENNESS  
OPIMUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELEY REMEDIES - and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions - but who have had a thorough course of instructions at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to

**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,**

Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice President and Treas.  
LESLIE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager.  
M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling all Keeley Institutes in the State.

**E. H. SMITH,**

Prescription Druggist,

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

DEALER IN

**Drugs, Paints, Oils,**

Varnishes, a tent Medicines, etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention.

E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE** GENUINE WELT.

Speckless, Bottom Waterproof, Best Shoe sold at the price.  
\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe.  
Equal custom with, costing from \$5 to \$5.  
\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.  
Best Walking Shoe ever made.  
\$2.50, and \$2 Shoes,  
Unparalleled at the price.  
Boys \$2 & \$1.75 School Shoes  
Are the best for Service.

**LADIES'**  
\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75  
Best Douglas, Stylish, Perfect Fitting and Serviceable, Best in the world. All Styles. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on bottom, Brockton Mass.

**THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.**

ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

DEALERS who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a low profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application.

For sale by **BARLOW & MOORE,** Edray.

—Mr. J. W. Bever, the accomplished photographer, will remain at Marlinton until the 15th, only. You should not miss the opportunity to have some work done.

—Be very careful with your face and don't put it in the hands of an unskillful photographer, or he will ruin your reputation for good looks. But J. W. Bever will do your style of beauty justice.

—Sounds of blasting were heard very distinctly on Friday and Saturday of last week in a northerly direction. It was either blasting or thunder from a clear sky. "The railroad is coming, ha! ha! ha! ha!"

—Potato bugs are running rampant over this domain. A citizen had a bloody encounter with them the other day. He slew thousands and came out victorious, but it is feared his crop is ruined in the action. However, revenge is sweet.

—The postoffice in Randolph county named Mingo Flat has been changed to Mingo under the regulation which is abridging the names of so many postoffices. Life is indeed too short to write up a description of a place every time you wish to address a letter to be forwarded there. So the "Bottoms," "Flats," "Lanes," "Cross Roads," etc., have to go.

—A chapter on snakes. A large black rattlesnake was killed on the porch of Hotel McLaughlin last week. A large blacksnake was killed near there while eating hen's eggs. Mr. John A. McLaughlin killed a large yellow rattlesnake in the Loden Bottom. Some children near the Bird hotel were found teasing a most venomous looking copperhead, which was killed.

—Dry Fork was visited by a most remarkable hail storm on Monday, 25th ult. The hail fell to the depth of three inches about three in the afternoon, and did not wholly disappear until twelve the next day. The severity of the storm was confined almost exclusively to a section of about one mile in width. The hail stones were of the size of a pigeon's egg and less. Corn was very much injured. The leaves of the trees were beaten off by thousands or left tattered and torn, and the action of the hail could be plainly seen a week afterwards on the rail fences along the road.

—Grass was never looking better than at the present time. In driving through the country enough may be seen on the road sides to feed a multitude of cattle. Wheat is being cut every where in Pocahontas. Some corn has been "laid by." Oats is very good and will escape injury from rust, it is thought. Fruit is the thing wanting. There are a good many cherries. Strawberries and raspberries are not wholly wanting. Apples will be a very short crop, as also peaches, plums and pears.

—At this season of the year our roads, which lie through the woods, are infested by a most annoying fly called the "Road Agent," which fastens itself upon the horses' neck at a place where it cannot be dislodged, and draws blood very shortly. It is about the size of a house fly. These flies will be carried miles by the horse, and when they have filled themselves with blood will disappear to catch a ride back on the next horse going that way. There is, however, a certain plant

—Mr. Sam Gibson, of Split Rock, has found somewhere a vein of very superior coal. He will not divulge the secret, but opinion has simmered down to locating it either on the lands of Messrs. Henry Hannah or Silas Sharp. When a piece of the coal is placed on the fire it blazes like wood. It is to be hoped that the mine will be located very soon, as it will make us a nearer coal bank than any at present. Nelson Moore, who disappeared some years ago, possessed a like secret of a vein of coal on Beaver Dam, which has never been re-discovered.

—The corner lot and dwelling house in Academy owned by Messrs Bright & Callison, has been sold to John A. Taylor Esq., of Dunmore, for \$1100.00. Mr. Taylor will build a store house on the spot once used by Mr. H. Nathan to build a half finished store house. Academy has a fine opening for a store. Mr. P. Goldin has commenced to put goods in the McNeill store house at this place. Mr. Elihu Ward is establishing a large store at Lee Bell, in Randolph county. The drug store at this place is now owned by Mr. E. H. Smith individually with Dr. Price as pharmacist.

—Mr. Harmon Sharp's son on Elk caught a trout recently in Elk River which was seventeen inches in length. It was a most remarkably large trout to be caught in our waters. However, there is a much larger in that river which many have seen but which cannot seemingly be caught. Many have seen him and thirsted for his life. He is said to be over two feet in length. His home is in the "Barney Hole," near Hite's, near the middle of the pool, under a large rock, beside which the water boils up from the end of a subterranean channel. The depth of the water at that place is about three feet. Until that trout be caught there is something to live for.

—He was six feet two inches in height, the rightful owner of a stalwart frame, pulled the scales down at 225 avoirdupois, looked somewhat like Jim Porter, the Kentucky giant, but did not resemble the Duke of Wellington or favor in the slightest George Washington or the 4th of July. Says he: "Mr. Editor, there are 24 pounds of trout in that bucket, the result of Monday's catch in William's river. Andy Taylor, who lives on the banks of that prolific fish stream, together with Sam Gay and John McFalls, am I indebted, not only for the speckled beauties, but for wholesome food and iron-wedge Java, combined with courtesies and amenities extended during my stay with these christain and lovable people." This is what our jolly and whole souled lumberman friend, R. E. Devling, told us Tuesday, forgetting to mention the disaster befalling him while on his piscatorian adventure in the wilds of Western Pocahontas. He turned a double somersault in mid air, falling from off a log, by actual measurement the distance of the spring of a full grown bear, so says Andy Taylor, who never told a lie in his life.

#### Church Notes.

—Rev. Dr. T. H. Lacy, Evangelist for Southern Virginia, will preach at the Clover Lick church on Saturday July 14th 1894, and Sunday July 15th at 11 o'clock, a. m.

Rev. George P. Moore called this week. He wishes us to say that his name was used unadvisedly when it was announced by the Dunmore correspondent in last week's issue, that he would conduct the Hill's Basket meeting, as he had not been consulted, and that while he may attend, he would always rather have some other notice that his services will be required besides reading it in the weekly papers.

Dr. Eskridge, of the Levels, was in Marlinton on Tuesday.

Mr. Romine, the great Democrat seer, of Romine Mills, Harrison county, is in Pocahontas looking at some grass farms.

Mr. Chalmers has returned from England, and is fishing on Elk.

Miss Hattie Patterson is out of town on an extended visit.

Mr. C. Z. Hevner received a slight shock from lightning in the storm of Monday night.

Mr. J. H. Patterson, our circuit clerk, made a visit to Dunmore last Friday, but was recalled to Marlinton by the arrival of the court house injunction.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Slaven, of Vine Creek, Kansas, are visiting relatives in Marlinton.

Fenton A. Chapman expects to leave America for England soon.

Mr. J. B. Rhea, who has lately removed from Mingo to Split Rock, passed through Marlinton, Saturday, on his way to visit relatives in Bath county, Va.

#### Republican Convention.

The Republican County convention met pursuant to call in Huntersville, June 30, and was called to order by S. B. Moore, chairman. N. C. McNeil was elected president and Kenney Dille, secretary.

On motion, all questions before the convention be decided by a rising vote.

On motion, the president appointed two persons from each district, whose duty it was to name the delegates to the Senatorial and Congressional conventions, and the following gentlemen received the nominations:

Levels—Congress—C. B. Grimes and N. C. Rogers; Senate—Will Burns and Chas. Morrison.

Green Bank—Congress—C. C. Arbogast and S. H. Wandless; Senate—D. C. Shears and Chas. Wandless.

Edray—Congress—H. B. Sharp and John P. Moore; Senate—N. C. McNeil and A. B. Gay.

Huntersville—Congress—G. E. Moore and J. W. Grimes; Senate—W. H. Dille and O. H. Moore.

Each district was allowed an alternate, viz:

Edray, G. K. Gay; Levels, G. W. Whiting; Huntersville, Willie Gibson; Green Bank, Geo. Cooper; J. M. McWhorton, of Greenbrier, alternate at large.

The following nominations were made unanimous:

House of Delegates, George T. Moore, of Edray; County Superintendent of Schools, C. B. Grimes, of Mill Point; Commissioner County Court, S. H. Clark; State Senate, N. C. McNeil.

The members of the Republican Executive Committee for the next two years are:

Geo. Cooper, Greenbank; Geo. E. Moore and J. W. Grimes, Huntersville; W. B. Hill and Lincoln Cochran, Levels; H. B. Sharp and D. T. McNeil, Edray; S. B. Moore, of Edray, committeeman at large.—Herald.

Col. H. C. Parsons, a very wealthy man, owner of the Natural Bridge, and brother of the late Capt. Parsons,

this place, and prohibiting the county court from laying any levy to meet the demands of the contract made with the Manly Manufacturing Company, of Dalton, Georgia, to build this court house.

The bill is in the form of a petition of taxpayers—the following gentlemen being the plaintiffs:

James H. Doyle, Uriah Hevener, Josiah Dille, Wm. H. Dille, Wm. H. Cleek, Wise Herold, H. Lee White, A. B. McComb, George W. Wagner, J. J. Beard, J. C. Loury Sr., S. B. Hannah, and C. L. Austin.

Mr. H. M. Lockridge as agent for the above named parties makes affidavit to the bill. Jones and Rucker counsel. The bill alleges that the contract is void for several reasons, but seems to base its main grounds of relief on the fact that the \$28,000 is a sum too great to be made by a constitutional levy in one year upon the amount of taxable property in the county, and so would necessarily bind the levies of future years.

The members of the county court, J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff, and M. F. Giesy, architect are made parties defendant.

In granting the injunction, the judge fixed the amount of the bond at \$8000. A bond for that amount was prepared and signed by the plaintiffs with Geo. W. Ginger as surety. The parties enjoined have not, so far as we can tell, taken any steps towards the dissolution of the injunction, and it is not known whether any effort will be made on their part to dissolve it.

The work did not cease, but the building is not likely to go on much longer if the money supply is cut off.

Speculations as to the result are very much in order at this stage of the proceedings. July Court, the levy term, is coming on next week, when there will be a great laying of heads together, no doubt. The county has at present about \$10000 in the treasury, which is not likely to be drawn upon as the only special extra expense this year was the building of the court-house. The court may or may not reduce the levy of 70cts that was laid for the year 1893, but it is not sure to do so, as a mandamus may be directed to the county court by the judge of the circuit court, compelling them to build a court house as the county is without one at present.

The citizens of this town are naturally anxious to see a fine court-house in their midst, as it will be the big thing of the town, as well as drive away the fear of losing the county seat such as is hanging over their heads this year.

#### WANLESS.

Married. At the residence of Mr. William R. Sutton's, Mr. Anderson Gragg and Miss Katie Sheets, all of Back Alleghany.

The show at this place was largely attended. All went home well pleased except the two young gentlemen who lost their votes after spending a few dollars.

Mrs. Jacob L. Slaven, of Gillispie is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Congress is doing nothing except talk and guess the time which will see the Wilson Bill passed. Why don't they let up on it and pass the Bill regardless of their desire to make individual reputations for talk? Is it a cursed epidemic or fashion that has spread over the



C. B. S. G. I. Tu. o. i. c. n. s. R. o. a. l. I. n. e. l. C. o. a. l. M. i. n. e. r. F. a. r. m. s. a. n. d. T. o. w. n. 11. y. e. a. r. s. i. n. t. h. e. b. u. s. i. n. e. s. s. n. e. e. s. s. i. t. y. R. e. P. O. —Dunmore, Va. cauder, W. Va.

#### MARLINTON

Located near C.

Terms. per day per meal lodging

Good accommodations at 25 cent

Special rates made by month

C. A. YEAGER

R. H. LEE, Veterinary Marlinton, W.

Treats all diseases of

WM. A. FRA Practice limit

EYE, EAR, NOSE Formerly Consulting

Surgeon-in-Charge of and Ear Infirmary, S. OFFICE:—Over A. Bank Staunton, Va.

PLASTER BOYD B. BA

MARLINTON

Will undertake part of the

Contracts by t

To furnish mateg wise

Satisfac for No. 222.

CORRESPOND LICIT ED

THE GREAT

FOR 6 TWO-CENT we will a

a Brilliant of unusual and a c

"The Great Divide," what a wonderful jour

vided you name the pap in.—It's a real Jewel w

—ADDRESS— THE GREAT DIVIDE,

PATENT CAVEATS, TRADE COPYRIGHT

CAN I OBTAIN A PA

-This sign was displayed by a country store. It was a terror to evil doers:

WANTED--Ten pounds of teethers, at once. Tar always on hand.

-Mr. J. W. Bever, the accomplished photographer, will remain at Marlinton until the 15th, only. You should not miss the opportunity to have some work done.

-Be very careful with your face and don't put it in the hands of an unskillful photographer, or he will ruin your reputation for good looks. But J. W. Bever will do your style of beauty justice.

-Sounds of blasting were heard very distinctly on Friday and Saturday of last week in a northwesterly direction. It was either blasting or thunder from a clear sky. "The railroad is coming, ha! ha!! ha! ha!!"

-Potato bugs are running rampant over this domain. A citizen had a bloody encounter with them the other day. He slew thousands and came out victorious, but it is feared his crop is ruined in the action. However, revenge is sweet.

-The postoffice in Randolph county named Mingo Flat has been changed to Mingo under the regulation which is abridging the names of so many postoffices. Life is indeed too short to write up a description of a place every time you wish to address a letter to be forwarded there. So the "Bluffs," "Flats," "Lanes," "Cross Roads," etc., have to go.

-A chapter on snakes. A large black rattlesnake was killed on the porch of Hotel McLaughlin last week. A large blacksnake was killed near there while eating hen's eggs. Mr. John A. McLaughlin killed a large yellow rattlesnake in the Lady Bottom. Some children near the Bird hotel were found teasing a most venomous looking copperhead, which was killed.

-Dry Fork was visited by a most remarkable hail storm on Monday, 25th ult. The hail fell to the depth of three inches about three in the afternoon, and did not wholly disappear until the next day. The severity of the storm was confined almost exclusively to a section of about one mile in width. The hail stones were of the size of a pigeon's egg and less. Corn was very much injured. The leaves of the trees were beaten off by thousands or left tattered and torn, and the action of the hail could be plainly seen a week afterwards on the rail fences along the road.

-Grass was never looking better than at the present time. In driving through the country enough may be seen on the road sides to feed a multitude of cattle. Wheat is being cut every where in Pocahontas. Some corn has been "laid by." Oats is very good and will escape injury from rust, it is thought. Fruit is the thing wanting. There are a good many cherries. Strawberries and raspberries are not wholly wanting. Apples will be a very short crop, as also peaches, plums and pears.

-At this season of the year our roads, which lie through the woods, are infested by a most annoying fly called the "Road Agent," which fastens itself upon the horses' neck at a place where it cannot be dislodged, and draws blood very shortly. It is about the size of a house fly. These flies will be carried miles by the horse, and when they have filled themselves with blood will disappear to catch a ride back on the next horse going that way. There is, however, a certain plant called Wild Indigo which, if placed in the bridle or rubbed upon the horses' neck, will drive away these pests with its pungent odor.

Not only the Fourth but the fourth of July came this week and everybody went to some picnic or other. There were picnics of various kinds at Marlinton, Buckeye, Mill Point, Cheat Bridge, Indian Draft, Stony Creek, Anthony's Creek, and other places.

-Mr. Sam Gibson, of Split Rock, has found somewhere a vein of very superior coal. He will not divulge the secret, but opinion has simmered down to locating it either on the lands of Messrs. Henry Hannah or Silas Sharp. When a piece of the coal is placed on the fire it blazes like wood. It is to be hoped that the mine will be located very soon, as it will make us a nearer coal bank than any at present. Nelson Moore, who disappeared some years ago, possessed a like secret of a vein of coal on Beaver Dam, which has never been rediscovered.

-The corner lot and dwelling house in Academy owned by Messrs. Bright & Callison, has been sold to John A. Taylor Esq., of Dunmore, for \$1100.00. Mr. Taylor will build a store house on the spot once used by Mr. H. Nathan to build a half finished store house. Academy has a fine opening for a store. Mr. P. Goldin has commenced to put goods in the McNeill store house at this place. Mr. Elihu Ward is establishing a large store at Lee Bell, in Randolph county. The drug store at this place is now owned by Mr. E. H. Smith, individually with Dr. Price as pharmacist.

-Mr. Harmon Sharp's son on Elk caught a trout recently in Elk River which was seventeen inches in length. It was a most remarkably large trout to be caught in our waters. However, there is a much larger in that river which many have seen but which cannot seemingly be caught. Many have seen him and thirsted for his life. He is said to be over two feet in length. His home is in the "Barney Hole," near Hite's, near the middle of the pool, under a large rock, beside which the water boils up from the end of a subterranean channel. The depth of the water at that place is about three feet. Until that trout be caught there is something to live for.

-He was six feet two inches in height, the rightful owner of a stalwart frame, pulled the scales down at 225 avoirdupois, looked somewhat like Jim Porter, the Kentucky giant, but did not resemble the Duke of Wellington or favor in the slightest George Washington or the 4th of July. Says he: "Mr. Editor, there are 24 pounds of trout in that bucket, the result of Monday's catch in William's river. Andy Taylor, who lives on the banks of that prolific fish stream, together with Sam Gay and John McFalls, am I indebted, not only for the speckled beauties, but for wholesome food and iron-wedge Java, combined with courtesies and amenities extended during my stay with these chibristain and lovable people." This is what our jolly and whole souled lumberman friend, R. E. Devling, told us Tuesday, forgetting to mention the disaster befalling him while on his piscatorial adventure in the wilds of Western Pocahontas. He turned a double somersault in mid air, falling from off a log, by actual measurement the distance of the spring of a full grown bear, so says Andy Taylor, who never told a lie in his life.

Church Notes.

Rev. Dr. T. H. Lacy, Evangelist for Southern Virginia, will preach at the Clover Lick church on Saturday July 14th 1894, and Sunday July 15th at 11 o'clock, a. m.

The funeral sermon of William Rodgers, deceased, will be preached at Bethel, Sunday, July 8, 1894, at 2 p. m., by Rev. W. H. Hart.

PERSONAL.

Professor Rucker, of Lewisburg, was in Marlinton on Tuesday, D. L. Barlow Esq. called on us this week. He is not letting his handshake run down though a democratic nominee.

Rev. George P. Moore called this week. He wishes us to say that his name was used unadvisedly when it was announced by the Dunmore correspondent in last week's issue, that he would conduct the Hill's Basket meeting, as he had not been consulted, and that while he may attend, he would always rather have some other notice that his services will be required besides reading it in the weekly papers.

Dr. Eskridge, of the Levels, was in Marlinton on Tuesday.

Mr. Romine, the great Democrat seer, of Romine Mills, Harrison county, is in Pocahontas looking at some grass farms.

Mr. Chalmondelay has returned from England, and is fishing on Elk.

Miss Hattie Patterson is out of town on an extended visit.

Mr. C. Z. Hevner received a slight shock from lightning in the storm of Monday night.

Mr. J. H. Patterson, our circuit clerk, made a visit to Dunmore last Friday, but was recalled to Marlinton by the arrival of the court house injunction.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Slaven, of Vine Creek, Kansas, are visiting relatives in Marlinton.

Fenton A. Chapman expects to leave America for England soon.

Mr. J. B. Rhea, who has lately removed from Mingo to Split Rock, passed through Marlinton, Saturday, on his way to visit relatives in Bath county, Va.

Republican Convention.

The Republican County convention met pursuant to call in Huntersville, June 30, and was called to order by S. B. Moore, chairman. N. C. McNeil was elected president and Kenney Dilley, secretary.

On motion, all questions before the convention be decided by a rising vote.

On motion, the president appointed two persons from each district, whose duty it was to name the delegates to the Senatorial and Congressional conventions, and the following gentlemen received the nominations:

Levels--Congress--C. B. Grimes and N. C. Rogers; Senate--Will Burns and Chas. Morrison.

Green Bank--Congress--C. C. Arbogast and S. H. Wanless; Senate--D. C. Shears and Chas. Wanless.

Edray--Congress--H. B. Sharp and John P. Moore; Senate--N. C. McNeil and A. E. Gay.

Huntersville--Congress--G. E. Moore and J. W. Grimes; Senate--W. H. Dilley and C. H. Moore.

Each district was allowed an alternate, viz:

Edray, G. K. Gay; Levels, G. W. Whiting; Huntersville, Willie Gibson; Green Bank, Geo. Cooper; J. M. McWhorton, of Greencbrier, alternate at large.

The following nominations were made unanimous:

House of Delegates, George T. Moore, of Edray; County Superintendent of Schools, C. B. Grimes, of Mill Point; Commissioner County Court, S. H. Clark; State Senate, N. C. McNeil.

The members of the Republican Executive Committee for the next two years are:

Geo. Cooper, Greenback; Gen. E. Moore and J. W. Grimes, Huntersville; W. B. Hill and Lincoln Cochran, Levels; H. B. Sharp and D. T. McNeil, Edray; S. B. Moore, of Edray, committeeman at large.--Herald.

Col. H. C. Parsons, a very wealthy man, owner of the Natural Bridge, and brother of the late Capt. Parsons, well known in this county, was shot and killed at Clifton Forge, Va., by J. A. Goodwin, a passenger conductor. Goodwin is in jail at Covington.

THE INJUNCTION.

A temporary injunction was granted last week by the judge of the circuit court restraining the Sheriff of this county from paying any orders that were given for work done on the court house in building at this place, and prohibiting the county court from laying any levy to meet the demands of the contract made with the Manly Manufacturing Company, of Dalton, Georgia, to build this court house.

The bill is in the form of a petition of tax payers--the following gentlemen being the plaintiffs:

James H. Doyle, Uriah Hevener, Josiah Dilley, Wm. H. Dilley, Wm. H. Cleek, Wise Herold, H. Lee White, A. B. McComb, George W. Wagner, J. J. Beard, J. C. Lonry Sr., S. B. Hannah, and C. L. Austin. Mr. H. M. Lockridge as agent for the above named parties makes affidavit to the bill. Jones and Rucker counsel. The bill alleges that the contract is void for several reasons, but seems to base its main grounds of relief on the fact that the \$28,000 is a sum too great to be made by a constitutional levy in one year upon the amount of taxable property in the county, and so would necessarily bind the levies of future years.

The members of the county court, J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff, and M. F. Giesy, architect are made parties defendant.

In granting the injunction, the judge fixed the amount of the bond at \$8000. A bond for that amount was prepared and signed by the plaintiffs with Geo. W. Ginger as surety. The parties enjoined have not, so far as we can tell, taken any steps towards the dissolution of the injunction, and it is not known whether any effort will be made on their part to dissolve it.

The work did not cease, but the building is not likely to go on much longer if the money supply is cut off.

Speculations as to the result are very much in order at this stage of the proceedings. July Court, the levy term, is coming on next week, when there will be a great laying of heads together, no doubt. The county has at present about \$10000 in the treasury, which is not likely to be drawn upon as the only special extra expense this year was the building of the court house. The court may or may not reduce the levy of 70cts that was laid for the year 1893, but it is not sure to do so, as a mandamus may be directed to the county court by the judge of the circuit court, compelling them to build a court house as the county is without one at present.

The citizens of this town are naturally anxious to see a fine court house in their midst, as it will be the big thing of the town, as well as drive away the fear of losing the county seat such as is hanging over their heads this year.

WANLESS.

Married. At the residence of Mr. William R. Sutton's, Mr. Anderson Gragg and Miss Katie Sheets, all of Back Alleghany.

The show at this place was largely attended. All went home well pleased except the two young gentlemen who lost their votes after spending a few dollars.

Mrs. Jacob L. Slaven, of Gillispie is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Congress is doing nothing except talk and guess the time which will see the Wilson Bill passed. Why don't they let up on it and pass the Bill regardless of their desire to make individual reputations for talk! Is it a cursed epidemic or fashion that has spread over the whole body? They have forgotten that they have two ears and one mouth. They have run too much to talk. Senators, stand by! and let it pass. Better never then late.

Advertisement for Kodak cameras. Text: "DO THE REST" yourself as easily with a Kodak as with any other camera--an illustrated manual, free, with every Kodak. Includes an illustration of a person with a camera.

Advertisement for C. B. Swacker, General Auctioneer and Real-estate Agt. Text: "I deal in Coal, Mineral and Timber Land Farms and Town lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. P. O. - Dunmore, W. Va. or Alexander, W. Va."

Advertisement for Marlinton House. Text: "MARLINTON HOUSE. Located near Court House. Terms. per day - - - 1.00 per meal - - - .25 lodging - - .25 Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed. Special rates made by the week or month. C. A. YEAGER, PROP."

Advertisement for Veterinary Surgeon. Text: "DR. R. H. LEE, Veterinary Surgeon, Marlinton, W. Va. Treats all diseases of horses."

Advertisement for Wm. A. Frazier, M.D. Text: "Wm. A. FRAZIER, M.D. Practice limited to the EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT. Formerly Consulting Oculist and Aurist to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis. OFFICE: -Over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr."

Advertisement for Plastering. Text: "PLASTERING BOYD B. BARTLETT, MARLINTON, W. VA. Will undertake plastering in any part of the County. Contracts by the sq. yd. To furnish material, or otherwise."

Advertisement for The Great Divide. Text: "Satisfaction GUARANTEED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED."

Advertisement for The Great Divide. Text: "THE GREAT DIVIDE. TWO-CENT STAMPS. We will send you a Brilliant Gem of unusual color, and a copy of 'The Great Divide,' so you can see what a wonderful journal it is, provided you name the paper you saw this in. - It's a real Jewel we'll send you. - ADDRESS - THE GREAT DIVIDE, Denver, Colo."

Advertisement for Patents. Text: "PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a free answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and electrical books sent free. Patents taken through Munns & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public with out cost to the inventor. This splendid journal is sent weekly, absolutely free, to those who send the largest appropriation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Station, Monthly \$1.00 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains valuable matter in news, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO. NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY."

All hours are griefs, and the sower sows  
To-day and to-morrow  
The Flower of Sorrow  
Buds and blows.  
—John Vance Cheney, in Century Magazine.

## AUNT TABBY'S UMBRELLA.



WO of the three Fostick girls aspired to wealth and social position. They claimed a few rich relatives, who visited them occasionally and raved over the "lovely fields" and "darling cows," but nevertheless would have suffered the pangs of hunger before they would have made an effort to till these same fields or soil their dainty hands by milking a cow.

Among the country relatives was Aunt Tabitha Simonds. She began life with a little amount of property, and had been known to have been very economical for many years. She was a very peculiar woman, but received due courtesy at the hands of some members of the family on account of "what Aunt Tabby might possibly do for them."

The shrewd old lady intuitively gauged these courtesies and knew just where to draw the line, where true deference should manifest itself.

The Fosticks were a family of six, father, mother, son and three daughters. Celinda, Clara and Marie were the daughters, but were unlike in character and personal appearance. Celinda was the acknowledged beauty of the family. Clara considered herself of the most importance in literary matters, and Marie, the youngest, a plain, sensible, good little daughter, who made everybody happy.

Just now all were busily discussing a letter just received. It was Celinda who spoke first.

"Of all things! That Aunt Tabby should thrust herself upon us this summer! And we might just as well have had some guest from the city who would have returned the hospitality for me next winter. And no knowing whether we shall make anything out of her."

"Celinda, I'm ashamed of you. Why need you be so mercenary?" exclaimed her father, reprovingly. Celinda scowled.

"I'm sure Aunt Tabby is mercenary," she said, in a complaining tone. "If she would ever do anything for us or make us presents it would be different, but she just scripps all the time and allows us to scrimp, too." Celinda tossed her head fretfully.

"And I'm sure she has no regard for the poetry of life," simpered Clara.

"Maybe Aunt Tabby doesn't care for the poetry in books, but she cares for another word that begins with p and that is 'practical'; she takes right hold to help with the housekeeping," said the tired, overworked Mrs. Fostick.

"Yes, indeed! I don't know what we would have done that hard summer without her," said Marie, with a grateful remembrance of Aunt Tabby's willing and ready hands.

"We ought to have souls above such drudgery," exclaimed Clara, rolling her eyes towards the ceiling.

"Well, Clara, I can tell you one thing," interposed Mr. Fostick. "Books are all right enough in their places. Folks ought to have plenty of 'em and know what is in 'em, too—which is more than half of 'em can say who have a big library. All the same, I guess if it wasn't for this same drudgery as you call it, you wouldn't be quite as comfortable as you are."

There was a little silence while Mr. Fostick drank his tea and then continued:

"You like pie and cake well enough, but you don't want to go into the kitchen to help make 'em. Seems to me you might help mother and Marie a little more."

"Ma says I bother her," replied Clara, in an apologetic tone.

"That's because you ain't teachable, like Marie. She had to learn."

"It's no use of fussing, girls," said Mrs. Fostick. "Even if Aunt Tabby is old and sometimes queer and cross, I think we can manage."

"She needs't be so queer," said Celinda.

"She is just as she was made, if she is my sister, and we've got to make the best of it," said Mrs. Fostick, rising wearily from the table.

Abner Mason, sitting in the kitchen, had heard all this conversation. He compared the fretful, complaining voice of Celinda to Clara's drawing tones, and again with the cheerful, practical words of the pleasant Marie.

Abner was something more than a farmer's hand. He possessed a fine physique and fair education, rounded by a course of good reading. He

born. He worked about house all day as served Abner at table as gracefully as if he were a titled guest. Marie had no nonsense about her and respected the young man who so faithfully lightened her father's toil.

On this particular afternoon she watched her father as he stood in the back porch, pausing for a few moments' rest before setting out for the hayfield for the afternoon's work. She noticed he passed his hands wearily over his pale, tired-looking face, and turning suddenly to him, said:

"Pa, can't you sit down and rest a little while? You look more tired than usual."

"No, child. There's that lot to be raked up this afternoon, and a good job it is. I must be going."

Abner came near and said:

"I'm willing to work extra hard on it if you rest for a little while. I think myself you don't look quite well. If you will trust me I will look after that this afternoon."

Mr. Fostick had learned to rely on Abner—much more than on his own son, Henry, who, if truth must be told, was inclined to shirk. Henry disliked the farm. In fact, he disliked labor or application of any sort.

"Then I guess you may go on, Abner, and I will rest a spell. To tell the truth I don't feel very scrumptious," and he seated himself in the old-fashioned rocker out in the shady side of the porch. He soon fell asleep. Two hours passed, and Marie began to feel anxious, as her father seemed still sleeping. She passed her hand anxiously over his brow. He awoke, but seemed dazed. He failed to recognize her, as he failed to recognize all the other members of the family. Dr. Rome was hastily summoned, who said he was suffering from sunstroke, and gently intimated that his working days were over. Abner came home much later than usual, having stayed to finish the lot. He found the family in distress over Mr. Fostick's condition. Somehow the blow seemed to have crushed Mrs. Fostick. She sat in a state of apathy, from which they could not arouse her. Everything fell upon Marie. "Marie" must do this. "Marie" must direct that.

Henry, instead of bracing himself to help meet the needs of the place, grew lazier than ever, and absolutely refused to be dictated to.

"There's just one thing about it, Abner," said Marie emphatically one morning, "we have got to make our plans exactly as if Henry were not here. He can't be depended upon. You had to do his work yesterday as well as your own. He is determined to go to the city. Let him go. I shall oppose him no longer. Then we shall know just what we have got to depend upon."

The next day Henry started for the city, leaving his share of the burden to fall upon Marie and Abner.

"I'll do the best I can, Miss Marie," said Abner. "I want you to feel free to call upon me early and late and I will serve you faithfully."

"I don't doubt you will, Abner, but oh! if only mother had not fallen into such a strange condition! She doesn't seem to care about anything, and I don't know much. I shall have to depend upon you entirely about the farm, and if I fail to show judgment you'll know it is because I don't know, not because I don't care, and then we will talk things over and get as straight as we can."

Marie was not a crying girl usually, but just now such large tears stood in her pretty eyes, and she looked up into Abner's face with such an appealing, dependent look that he felt his heart jump straight into Marie's hands.

"It's not much that I know, but you may trust me, Miss Marie."

Somehow Marie felt extremely comforted from that moment, although she could not sing about the house in her old-time way, yet she worked and directed with a feeling of greater security than before.

And in the midst of it all Aunt Tabby came. Even Marie, hospitable as she was, felt a bit more weary after she had welcomed her and helped her place her few garments in the neat "spare chamber."

"Now, look a' here, Marie. I made up my mind to come, even if your pa an' ma sir sick. I can do a little to help, an' I will, too, if you an' I can agree on a few things."

"But you are getting old, and you are not strong, auntie. You must not do much; you'll get sick."

"If I ain't capable there's folks in the world as is an' we can get 'em."

"No, we can't, for we've no money to do it with," said Marie, decidedly.

"Well, I have, an' I'll do it, provided a good smart gal can come here an' help you, but if you say you'll allow her to wait on them lazy girls an' work over their founces an' furbelows instead of helpin' you, why 'tiant of much use."

Marie caught eagerly at this hope of help.

"Well, auntie, I promise you faith-

fully given.

"But we will leave father and mother at present."

"Surely not—but by and by we can make our plans."

When the winter snows came they fell upon the graves of the aged couple to whom sickness could come no more, and in the early spring Abner and Marie went to their new home. The old brown umbrella was carefully preserved as a most precious relic—Chicago News.

And so the summer waned, and the aged father and mother were still invalids. It was with a sad heart and sometimes tear-dimmed eyes that Marie saw Abner's favorite books gathering a suspicion of dust upon their covers. He had no time for study or reading.

And then Aunt Tabby suddenly fell ill.

"It's of no use doctorin'," she said. "My time has come. I feel it, an' to-morrow I want things fixed pretty much as I want 'em, an' I'll get you an' Abner to help me tend to it."

So a time was set apart for the duty—to Marie a sad duty, for she really loved the old lady, who had been so kind to her.

With the renewed strength and clear voice which is sometimes given a dying person, she gave a few explicit directions.

"Jest hand me that tin box out o' the upper drawer o' my bureau, Marie." She did as she was bidden. "An' now I want that umberel o' mine out o' the closet."

A faint smile touched Marie's lips as she brought an old brown umbrella that had been the derision of her sisters. Aunt Tabby took it in her trembling hands and deposited it carefully on the bed beside her. Then she opened the box.

"Now, here in this old black wallet is a hundred dollars. I calculate it will pay my funeral expenses. An' here in this brown wallet is \$200 more, which I give into your charge, Marie, to help pay some of the house expense. An' here is my will. You take care o' that, Marie, an' see that everything goes straight as I have got it. Lawyer Sibley drew it up an' you can get him to read it when I'm gone. An', Abner, I give to you this umberel o' mine. Take good care on't, an' maybe it will help be a purtection to your old age. I guess that's all—only, Marie—you may give my old clothes to Mammy Giddons. Don't bury me in my best dress. Give it to her; second best will do!" And with these strange words she turned her head on the pillow and expired.

A few hours later Marie, standing in the porch, with the sunset rays falling about her, said to Abner:

"I hope you won't feel insulted by Aunt Tabby's giving you that dreadful umbrella. It was a singular thing for her to do, but you know she was partly crazy. I know she thought a great deal of you, Abner. I wish she had done something for you."

"Never mind, Marie, I shall not hold it against her, you may be sure; and as for the umbrella, if I were at all a believer in luck—which I am not—I should say the poor old weather-beaten thing will certainly bring it to me. I shall certainly take care of it, as she said."

Celinda and Clara were in haste to learn the contents of the will.

"Not until after the funeral," said Marie, decidedly.

And so, after those last rites were performed, Lawyer Sibley was called to read the will. It bequeathed \$1000 to Mr. and Mrs. Fostick, \$100 to Celinda and Clara and \$2000 to Marie.

"How strange that she did not mention her farm in Vermont! She has not spoken of disposing of it; but perhaps she has done so and this money is the price. Still, I should thought she would have mentioned it," said Marie to Abner.

The next morning it was raining as Marie stepped into the darkened porch.

"There's a chance for your new umbrella, Abner," said Marie, smiling a little. He answered with a look which showed no signs of offense.

"Now, Abner, we must make arrangements for you to have more help. We can do it now. You have worked too hard. I shall never forget your faithfulness and you shall be paid as far as money is concerned. Most young men would have gone away and left us in such straits."

"I don't know who could leave you, Marie," he said, with an earnestness which made her cheeks flush. Just then Celinda called from the dining-room:

"I want to go out, Marie. My umbrella is broken, and so is pa's. Can't I take yours?"

"Yes, come the reply, and they watched Celinda and Clara as they waded persistently through the little puddles between the door and gate.

"I think I'll take my new one," said Abner, and he soon reappeared with it. As he opened it a large paper fell to the floor from the inner folds and a folded note also fell out. Abner read the note first:

To Abner Mason: I hain't watched you all summer for nothin', an' I've made up my

mind to go to the city, and I'll be back in a few days. I'll be back in a few days. I'll be back in a few days.

When the winter snows came they fell upon the graves of the aged couple to whom sickness could come no more, and in the early spring Abner and Marie went to their new home. The old brown umbrella was carefully preserved as a most precious relic—Chicago News.

## SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Brick is made from slag.

Machine glass blowing is a failure.

The only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during flight.

The "Georgian thumper" grasshopper has a wing spread equal that of a robin.

The pearl is only carbonate of lime, is readily affected by acids and burns into lime.

The diamond has been found on all continents and in almost every country in the world.

Alcohol is distilled from sweet potatoes, one bushel of the potatoes yielding a gallon of the fluid.

Motormen who ring gongs with their feet get a peculiar pedal malady which they call "trolley foot."

In a square inch of the human scalp the hairs number about 1000, and the whole number on an adult scalp is about 120,000.

The latest pattern of rapid-fire guns throw a projectile through the air at the rate of 2287 feet per second, or 1968 miles an hour.

English ophthalmic authorities say that the incandescent lamp judiciously placed and shaded is superior to any other artificial illuminant in its effect on the eyes.

Taking the earth as the centre of the universe and the polar star as the limit of our vision the visible universe embraces an aerial space with a diameter of 420,000,000,000 miles and a circumference of 1,329,742,000,000 miles.

The Chicago municipal authorities have instituted a crusade against certain stockyard packers, who have been slaughtering diseased cattle and placing the meat on sale. The present method of inspection is reported as faulty in the extreme. In future the license of every violator of the law will be revoked.

It is fair to presume that a vessel which has developed high speed under trial will always be a swift vessel under ordinary favorably conditions, and the new ships of the United States Navy may, therefore, well be regarded as among the foremost examples of what can be accomplished by modern naval architecture applied to purposes of war.

In children of consumptive parents a number of deep respirations accompanied by a horizontal extension of the outstretched arms at each inspiration distend every part of the lungs and expand especially the apices where this insidious disease first appears. In cases of contracted lung from pleurisy such exercise will break up old adhesions and restore lost breathing power. This pulmonary gymnastic exercise in moderation should be practiced by all persons of consumptive parents.

The name of the Chinook wind is taken, according to H. M. Ballou, from that of the Chinook Indians, near Puget Sound. During the prevalence of the wind the thermometer rises in a few hours from below zero to forty degrees or forty-five degrees. It is analogous to the Fohn of Switzerland, and similar winds are reported from various parts of the world. All that is needed to produce them are high and low pressure areas, whereby the air is caused to pass over the mountains, depositing its moisture on the ascent, and descending on the leeward side.

## Mutton Growing in Popularity.

The rapid increase in the consumption of mutton in this country is largely due to improvement in the quality of the meat. People who formerly objected to what they termed the "woolly" taste soon lose their prejudice when persuaded to try really good mutton.

The disagreeable odor which is apt to accompany this meat can be avoided if, as soon as the animal has lost sufficient blood to render it insensible, an opening be made in the abdominal cavity to allow the gases to escape, and the wool then rapidly removed. The carcass should be quickly cooled and washed out with cold water.

The sheep should be kept without food for several hours before killing, and the latter operation should be performed out of doors, as fresh meat is peculiarly susceptible to bad odors. A little more attention to these two points would go far toward still further

Suffering He is Restored to Health—His Story as Told in a Report of the Auburn Bulletin.

[Auburn N. Y., Bulletin.]  
It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight-year-old boy fell into the East river at the foot of East Eighth street, New York, and when all efforts to rescue him had failed, Eugene Donnelly, at risk of his own life, plunged into the water and, when himself nearly exhausted, saved the boy from drowning. It was a humane and self-sacrificing deed, and received deserved commendation in all the newspapers.

There is a sequel to this accident, however, which thus far has not been published. It is to the effect that Donnelly was paralyzed as a result of the cold plunge and came near dying. Auburn people have known the family since his wife was Amanda Grantman and his sister Mrs. S. D. Corry, of 21 Moravia street. Donnelly himself describes the rescue and the result—

"I was general foreman of the F. A. Mulgrew Saw Mills, foot of Eighth street, N. Y., on the East river. It was on the 20th of April, 1882, that the boy fell into the river and I rescued him from drowning. At that time I was in the water so long that I was taken with a dethly chill, and soon became so stiffened up and weak that I could neither work nor walk. For some time I was under treatment of Dr. George McDonald, who said I had Locomotor Ataxia. He finally gave me up, and on the 1st of June, 1892, my wife and I came up to Auburn.

"When the disease first came upon me the numbness began in my heels, and soon the whole of both my feet became affected. There was a cold feeling across the small of my back and downwards, and a sense of soreness and a tight pressure on the chest. The numbness gradually extended up both legs and into the lower part of my body. I felt that death was creeping up to my vitals. I was still taking the medicine ('It was Iodide of Potassium,' said his wife), and was being rubbed and having plasters put all over my body, but with no benefit.

"I sent to the Chas. H. Sagar Company, the popular Auburn druggists and chemists, at 109 and 111 Genesee street, and got three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began taking them. In three weeks' time I was so improved that from being helpless, I was able to help myself and to get up and go to work, and to walk every day from No. 74 Walnut street, where I then lived, to Osborne's New Twine Factory, Seymour and Cottage streets—more than a mile—where I was then employed, but all the while I was taking Pink Pills.

"Then Dr. Patchen, of Wisconsin, uncle of my wife, and who was here on a visit, began to poo-hoo at me for taking Pink Pills, and finally persuaded me to stop taking them and let him treat me. When he returned to the West he left a prescription with Dr. Hyatt, of Auburn, who also treated me. But their treatment did me no good, and after a while the old trouble returned and I was getting bad again. Then I began to take Pink Pills; have taken them ever since, am taking them now; have taken in all nearly 20 boxes at an entire cost of less than \$10.00 (my other treatment cost me a pile of money), and again I am well and able to work.

"If I was able, I would at my own expense, publish the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the whole world and especially in New York City, where I am much better known than I am here."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without doubt mark the beginning of a more healthful era. They were first compounded by an eminent practitioner, and used as a prescription for many years in general practice with almost incredible success. They are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., or Brockville, Ontario.

## A Novel Postage Stamp.

The French Government has just created, as an experiment only, a postal service by camel express in the French territories of Obock and the Somali coast. In connection with this service a special provisional stamp will be issued, the value being 5

francs. The new stamp is triangular, like the old Cape of Good Hope vignettes. In the center is a "mehari," or racing camel; in the background a desert landscape. Around are inscriptions in three different languages—Abyssinian, Arabic, and French—mentioning the year of issue and the name of the colony. Later on, if the experiment is satisfactory, a further issue of stamps will be made, the values ranging from 2 to 50 francs.

## SLEEPLESSNESS,

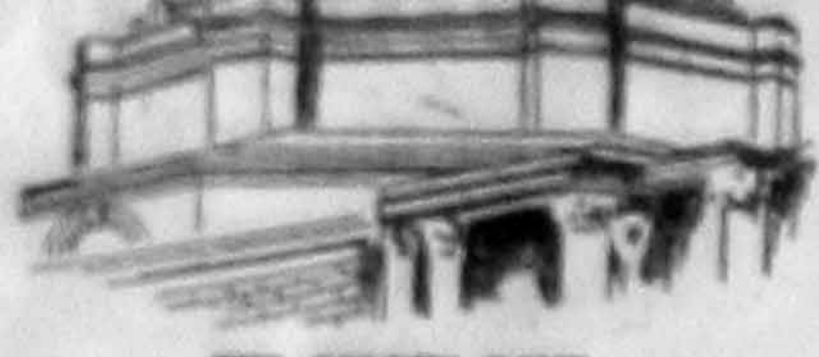
Nervous Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Melancholia, and kindred ailments, whether resulting from over anxiety, overwork or study, or from unnatural habits or excesses, are treated as a speciality, with great success, by the Staff of Specialists attached to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y. Personal examinations not always necessary. Many cases are successfully treated at a distance.

**ASTHMA.** A new and wonderfully successful treatment has been discovered for Asthma and Hay Fever, which can be sent by Mail or Express. It is not simply a palliative but a radical cure.

For pamphlets, question blanks, references, etc., apply to the



...the new  
Library  
ilding. The  
et. Frank G.  
penter, says:  
pent an after-  
ng through the  
y building. It  
ble building in  
it will be the  
y in the world.  
s and it is  
e walls are as  
est New York  
yourself in its  
nding passages,  
with the purest  
e largest circus  
a torch which  
hough it looks  
en your fist as  
ol, is in reality  
and it may be  
and far down the  
ary building  
al art. Its ex-  
granite cut in  
at it looks like  
d here and there  
gs. The build-  
dows, and the  
in gallery have  
rebes, the key-  
ages represent-  
the races of the  
man known to  
in one of these  
are marvelous in  
character. Over



THE GOLDEN DOME.

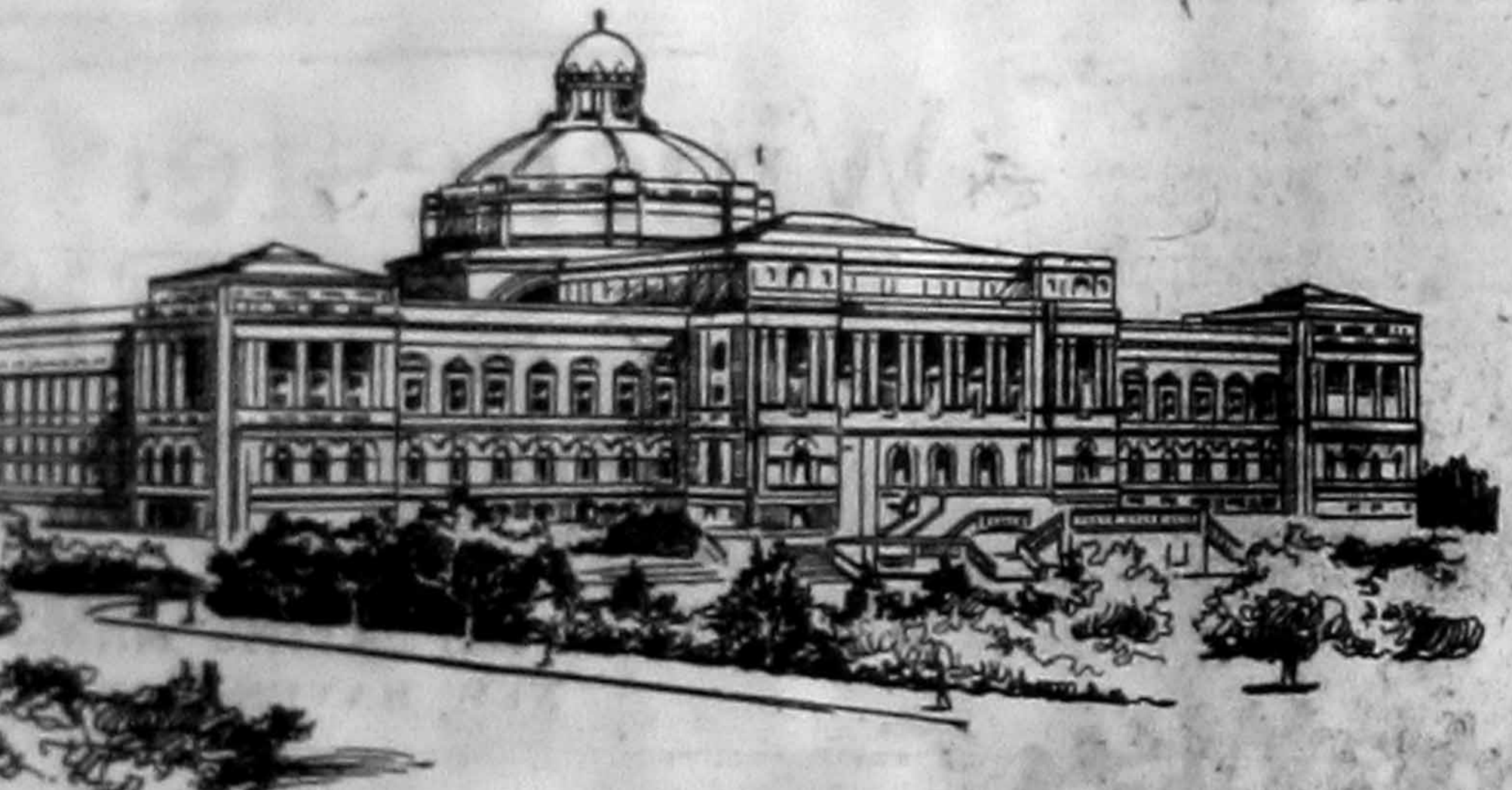
to the top of the golden dome yesterday and took a look at it. The gold is laid upon copper, and it is polished so that it is as bright as a new wedding ring. It is said to be very durable, and is on the whole, I doubt not, cheaper than the white lead with which the Capitol dome is painted nearly every year. The gold was put on by specialists, who worked under canvas, and one of whom nearly lost his life at the work.

I can't describe the wonders of the interior of the National Library. My head buzzed as I walked through the many rooms and tried to understand it all. You could lose yourself in its basement as in the catacombs of Rome, and wander for hours trying to find your way out. The grand staircase, which takes up a space equal almost to that of a quarter of an acre, is to be finished in white marble, and the great marble columns which rise one above another are already in place and surrounded with wooden boards to keep them from injury. The reading room will be the rotunda in the center of the building, and it will be covered with the dome. This room will be as large as the rotunda of the Capitol, and its area will be about a quarter of

and in the whole vast, high four acres of wonderful rooms not a splinter of wood has been used. All is composed of iron, stone, cement and glass, and, as Mr. Green, the engineer in charge, told me, there will not be enough wood in the building when it is completed to make a match.

This building is to cost \$6,000,000. The State, War and Navy cost \$10,000,000, and upon the Capitol has been expended, all told, something like \$18,000,000. Uncle Sam will get more for his money out of this than out of either of the others. All of the work is being done under the Government, and everything is built to outlast the ages, and of the very best material. In one of the rooms I found an army of carvers at work making wonderful decorations which are to adorn the exterior, and throughout the whole building everything went on like the work of an army under perfect control and in perfect order. The building will be completed in about two years, and within two years and a half the new library will be in thorough operation.

From here I walked over to the Capitol and took a stroll through the library of Congress. Every available room in the building is packed with books, and the library proper is so full that you have to march through single file in order to get from one part of it to the other. I pushed my way past a mountain of bound newspapers up to the main desk, and asked Mr. Spofford, the librarian, to tell me some-



THE NEW NATIONAL LIBRARY AT WASHINGTON.

the types of the  
n, such as the  
the Baxon, while  
ilding you find  
h as you find in  
h Sea Islands. I  
onderful execu-  
They are the  
in stone I have  
seem to almost  
ern, stony eyes  
over the win-  
nearly as much  
He dome is not  
of gold makes it  
raous. If you  
and carpet them  
gold you will  
den quilt which  
ome. There is  
States so large  
reat golden car-  
st golden dome  
It has been  
en dome in the  
mistake. The  
St. Petersburg,  
r, but it covers  
infinitely more  
pounds of solid  
hen you remem-  
is worth \$17  
hat even at that  
large dome cost

an acre. It will have seats for 300 readers, and the desks of these run in concentric rows around the central desk in which the manager of the reading room will sit, and from which he will have connections with all parts of the library by pneumatic tubes or other modern inventions, which will enable him to send a message in the twinkling of an eye to any part of this great book palace, and by the touching of a button bring back the book he wants. Electricity and everything that the modern mind can think of has come to the aid in adding to the conveniences of the library, and it is now thought that an electric railroad will be built to carry the books from the old library of Congress in the Capitol over to this new building.

From this great central dome run out like arms massive buildings in which are to be housed our national library of the future. These are known as book stacks, but the word conveys no idea of their character. Imagine a great, long warehouse, with glass walls as high as one of the largest New York flats and hundreds of feet in length. Let the sides of these be walled with glass set into square columns of white enameled brick and have the plate glass wedged into these columns without frame work, as is the case in windows. Make the interior to consist of one mass of iron network running from the floor to the roof, so that when you stand within it you see nothing but iron frames rising one above the other and filling the whole vast high room. This may give you some idea of the book stack. The iron network consists of book shelves, and these are reached by stairs which run from one tier of iron to another and by walks of iron paved with marble, which are suspended between the tiers at regular intervals from the floor to the roof. There are several of these

thing about the condition of the library to-day.

There are in the National Library nearly 700,000 volumes, and in addition to this there are over 200,000 pamphlets. Mr. Spofford's brain is such that he knows just where each one of these 700,000 volumes stands; and he can tell you in an instant just which of them ought to help you on any subject you are studying. It is the same with the pamphlets, and the wonder is how one little iron gray head can hold it all. He is a curious looking man, as dark as a Spaniard. He has black



KEYSTONE FACES.

hair and whiskers, now mixed with gray. His eyes are bright. His frame is short, lithe and wiry, and every atom of it is made up of muscle. He is the busiest man in the Capitol building and he knows how to do work quickly. He dictates all of his correspondence, and his ordinary conversation, which is clean cut and exact, is as classic as the mass of books which surround him. I always feel afraid to report him. He says just what he means, and if you misplace a word or a figure you feel that it will cause his black hair to stand on end in indignation when he reads it.

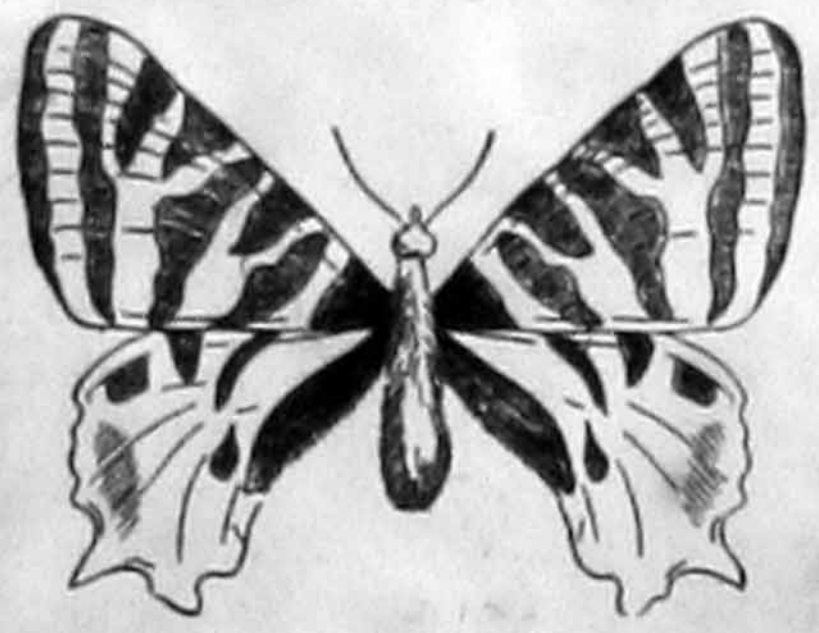
I asked him as to the story of the library and as to the new building. He said: "Before Congress came to Wash-

made sixteen wagon loads of books, and that Jefferson was very sorry to lose them. In 1851 the library had increased 55,000 volumes.

Then another fire occurred and 35,000 of these were burned, including many of the most valuable. The fire took place from defective flues, and only 20,000 volumes were saved from the ruins. By this time Congress thoroughly appreciated the need of a good library and the year following \$72,000 were appropriated for new books, and the appropriations have gone on from that time to this until we now have 680,040 volumes and 220,000 pamphlets. Last year we added about 18,000 volumes to the library, and the copyrights are now increasing our stock at the rate of 50,000 and upward per year."

Missing Insect Links.

For some time Dr. Behr, the entomologist of the Academy of Sciences, has been engaged in arranging and classifying a small but interesting col-



THE LEUDOLPHIA PUZILOI—A MISSING LINK

lection of Japanese butterflies and crepuscular moths.

All the specimens are interesting, and several are both exceedingly rare and necessary to establish kindred relations between families of butterflies hitherto unconnected with one another. In other words, the collection includes "missing links" that indicate the evolution of one kind of butterfly from another.

There are 20,000 specimens in Dr. Behr's collection, and the variety of color and formation presented to the eye is wonderful. This is especially true of the Japanese collection. The varieties are comparatively small, but the colorings are beautiful.

An entomological treasure in the collection is a perfectly preserved Leudolphia Puziloi. Its value is comprised in the fact that it is a connecting link between two genera of butterflies that are apparently very dissimilar. It is colored beautifully and is found in Corea as well as in parts of Japan.

One case contains several insect mammoths. One specimen is nearly seven inches in wing width and is an entomological monster. Dr. Behr relates that when Prince Nenwied, an enthusiastic collector, was in South America his Indian guide saw one of these leviathans on a tree. Dispensing with the usual net the guide pinned the butterfly with an arrow accurately shot from a bow. That is the native method of catching the specimen.

One of the unique specimens in Dr. Behr's collection is the Eurylochus Caligo, whose back presents an absolutely perfect representation of an owl's face. There are the great round eyes apparently deep set, and stolid in expression, the curved beak—in fact the physiognomy of the owl is perfectly etched on the wings of this wonderful creature. Strangest of all, the caligo seems to know that in this resemblance lies its safety in time of danger. Unlike other butterflies, the caligo does not attempt to escape by flight when pursued by a bird. It simply drops to the ground, turns its back to the enemy and the frightened



That drops in the quivering sky,  
What is the use of that pretty pink cloud,  
Sailing away so high,  
If he can have a ride in it?  
And it's no use to try.  
If that woman grew with glasses on,  
If this house is papa's,  
Why that nice red cow won't talk to him  
Looking across the bars,  
Into the neighbors' gates and doors,  
Under their cherry trees,  
Into mischief and out again,  
Wherever he may please.

Wandering at last to the old church steps,  
Little horse and all,  
Climbing up laboriously—  
Too bad if he should fall!  
Pushing in with dimpled hands  
The great doors strong and tall,  
Letting the warm, sweet summer light  
Slide down the shadowed wall,  
Standing still in the solemn hush  
Of chancel, nave and dome,  
Thinking it is prettier  
Than the sitting room at home.  
Not a bit afraid, ah! no, indeed,  
Of the shadows vast and dim,  
Quite at home, and sure it was made  
All on purpose for him.

The old, old story comes up to me  
Written so long ago,  
About the heavenly temple,  
Where you and I must go,  
The beautiful waiting temple,  
That has no room for sin—  
Something about a little child  
And the way of entering in.  
—Boston Transcript.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Sweet meets—Lovers' appointments.  
Never strike a man for five dollars  
when he is down.

Life is so short that man is but a paper  
collar on the neck of time.—Puck.

The worn-out clock usually comes to  
an untimely end.—Glens Falls Republic-  
an.

Yes, Minerva, there is a vast differ-  
ence between fast days and fast nights.  
—Elmira Gazette.

Delsarte was nowhere alongside of a  
dog's tail in the art of expression.—  
Boston Transcript.

When money talks, even the deaf  
mute can get on to its meaning with-  
out the aid of signs.

"The modern servant doesn't know  
her place." "She can't. She changes  
it too often."—Puck.

When a friend turns out not to be a  
trump, then is the time to discard  
him.—Boston Transcript.

There are some friends who can't be  
good to you unless you will let them  
own you.—Atchison Globe.

A girl may be almost pardoned for  
throwing herself at a man if he is a  
good catch.—Albany Press.

"With bloodless lips, the villain  
glared at her." His eyes, doubtless,  
were otherwise occupied.—Boston  
Transcript.

"The great trouble with Duff is that  
he doesn't know anything." "Oh! on  
the contrary, that doesn't trouble him  
at all."—Puck.

Be careful of your language when  
talking with the elevator boy; he is  
apt to take you up very quickly.—  
Boston Bulletin.

"How did you discover she was a  
woman masquerading as a man?" "She  
sent me a letter with two postscripts."  
—Yankee Blade.

Hicks—"Snider says he hates a hum-  
bug." Wicks—"Well, there's nothing  
egotistical about Snider, is there?"—  
Boston Transcript.

She—"This is so sudden." He—  
"That's where you are mistaken. I've  
been thinking about it for a whole  
year."—New York Press.

A scientist, who is probably still  
owing his tailor, claims that all the  
diseases of humanity are due to wear-  
ing clothes.—Hartford Journal.

Wife—"What would we do without  
a doctor?" Husband—"Well, we  
might get along, but what would the  
druggists do?"—Texas Siftings.

That Nicetown man who named his  
hen "Macduff" has a neighbor who  
called his rooster "Robinson," because  
he crew so.—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you gained her father's con-

**POCAHONTAS TIMES.**  
 ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR  
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.  
 Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.  
 Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
 1 m. 2 m. 3 m. 1 yr.  
 One inch \$ 1.00 \$ 2.00 \$ 3.00 \$ 5.00  
 Two in. 2.00 4.00 6.00 10.00  
 Col. columns 3.00 6.00 10.00 17.00  
 Half col's 1.50 3.00 5.00 8.00  
 One ad. 10.00 20.00 30.00 50.00  
 Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, Friday, July 6, 1894.

**DELINQUENT TAX LIST FOR POCAHONTAS COUNTY.**

LIST OF PERSONS AND PROPERTY, OTHER THAN REAL ESTATE, IN THE COUNTY OF POCAHONTAS DELINQUENT FOR THE NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES THEREON FOR THE YEAR 1893.

**FIRST DISTRICT.**

Hoover, Geo. J.	\$ 1.15
Wright, Emery E.	2.33
Snyder, Jno. F.	1.15
Wiseman, L. K. S.	5.47
Ianer, Ellsworth,	1.00
Myers, Charles E.	1.00
Riddle, C. C.	1.00
Lambert, E.	1.00
McLaughlin, George	1.00

**SECOND DISTRICT.**

Brooks Ware	\$ 1.32
J. M. Ware,	1.34
Nathan Wheeler, colored,	1.09
J. E. Ward,	1.00
Alfred Ward,	1.00
Wm A. Wilson, colored,	1.22
D. L. Weekly,	1.13
Wm. Wheeler, colored,	1.00
James B. Ware,	1.89
James Waugh,	1.00
Wm. M. Gibson,	1.00
Preston Herold,	1.70
Burley Hannah,	1.00
James Herold and Farther	3.30
Amzi Irvine,	1.38
David Irvine,	1.00
Dewitt F. Ireland,	1.65
Wallace Jackson,	1.00
G. L. Knupp,	1.30
Thomas Landes,	1.00
E. H. Landes,	1.62
James D. Miller,	1.00
J. W. McClintic,	1.00
S. A. Persinger,	2.05
J. W. Renick, colored,	1.00
Harvey Snyder,	1.21
Robert Smith,	1.00
A. H. Simpson,	2.63
George S. Taylor,	1.95
Peter Thomas, colored,	1.00
P. M. Townsend,	1.00
Stephen Tripp,	1.00
Wm. M. Varner,	1.80
Mrs. Ella J. Waugh,	.74
Thomas A. Childers,	1.50
George Griffin,	1.03
L. M. Cobb,	1.00

**THIRD DISTRICT.**

Moore, A. L.	\$ 1.73
Lee, J. L.	1.00
House, S. G.	1.14
Green, A. J., colored,	1.00
Gooth, Joseph,	1.00
Bickle, E. W. S.	1.00
Ascraft, G. W.	1.00
Bowers, John E.	1.62

**FOURTH DISTRICT**

Samuel Auldridge,	\$ 1.00
Henry Blankenship,	1.00
Madison Boggs, colored,	1.00
Samuel Cutlip,	1.00
Jas. C. Cade,	1.00
Joseph Foster, colored,	1.00
Pleas Ballbrook,	1.00
J. W. Hill,	1.00
Wm. Howdeshell	1.00
Wm. Jenkins,	1.00
Henry Jones,	1.00
D. J. Kellison,	1.00

Gen. L. ...	1.00
W. H. Luster,	1.00
A. M. Morrison,	1.00
G. W. Morrison,	1.00
Sam Mullins,	1.00
Harvey Petta,	1.00
A. M. Simmons,	1.00
Trout Shue,	1.00
Ote Seldomridge,	1.00
Chas. Stewart, colored,	1.00
John Taylor,	1.00

I, J. C. ARBOGAST, Sheriff of the county of Pocahontas, do swear that the foregoing list is, I verily believe, correct and just; that I have received no part of the Taxes for which the persons and property therein mentioned are returned delinquent; and that I have used due diligence to find property within my county liable to distress for the said taxes, but have found none.

J. C. ARBOGAST, Sheriff.  
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of June, 1894.  
 S. L. BROWN,  
 Clerk of the County Court.

JERRY SIMPSON owes his notoriety to the fact that he wore no socks. Senator Call, of Florida, created a disturbance as well as a sensation by pulling his boots off one warm afternoon lately while in the Senate chamber, and putting his feet, encased in a pair of blue socks, upon his desk. The region round about him was deserted, and the Senator had it all to himself. It is remarkable what little things cause the whole world to talk, and here we have two men made famous by their idiosyncracies in the way of socks.

**THE GREAT DIVIDE**  
 FOR 6 TWO-CENT STAMPS we will send you a Brilliant Gem of unusual color, and a copy of "The Great Divide," so you can see what a wonderful journal it is, provided you name the paper you saw this in.—It's a real Jewel we'll send you.

**THE GREAT DIVIDE, Denver, Colo.**  
**The Old Reliable**  
**DEWARD 120 N. 9th ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.**  
 Established 25 years. Treats male or female, married or single, in cases of exposure, abuse, excesses or improprieties. SKILL GUARANTEED. Board and apartments furnished when desired. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

**FAT FOLKS**  
 Reduced 15 to 25 pounds per month. No starving, no inconvenience, no bad results, no nausea or drugs. Treatment perfectly harmless and strictly confidential. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.  
 DR. H. B. BUTTS, 622 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

**WANTED.**  
 \$15 A WEEK. ANY LADY, employed or unemployed, can make this a few hours work each day. Salary or commission. \$10 sample free. Address: H. BENJAMIN & CO., 622 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

**DR. DODD'S Cure for COLIC IN HORSES. GUARANTEED.**  
 Every owner of a horse should keep it on hand. It may save the life of a valuable animal. One package will cure eight to ten cases. Price \$1.00. Sent by mail or express. Our Account Book, which contains hints to stable keepers, mailed free.  
 H. BENJAMIN & CO., 622 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

**FURNITURE**  
**Fine Hardwood Furniture**  
**Stock always on hand**  
**ORDERS TAKEN**  
**All Handmade**  
**WAGON**  
**MAKING AND REPAIRING**  
**SAW FILING**  
**GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.**  
**Prices Reasonable**  
**A G BURROWS**

**DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
**An Institute of Shorthand.**  
**Staunton, Virginia.**

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 23 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$6.25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. A. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich.) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address  
 J. G. DUNSMORE, President

**\$3000 A YEAR!** I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars Year in their own locality, whenever they feel like it. I will also furnish the student or employer with a copy of the "Manual of Employment" which you can see that amount. No money for instruction successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district in country. I have already taught and provided with employment very many, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLD FOR NOTHING FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 488, Augusta, Maine.

**LADIES** or children that want building should take **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.** It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

**Dr. Rush's Belts & Appliances**  
 An electro-galvanic battery embodied into medicine.  
 Belts, Suspensories, Spinal Appliances, Abdominal Supporters, Vests, Drawers, Office Caps, Insoles, etc.  
 Cures Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Errors of Youth, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Retinal Weakness, and all troubles in Male or Female. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.  
 Volta-Medico Appliance Co., 622 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**PATENTS**  
**CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS**  
**COPYRIGHTS.**  
 CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to HUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.  
 Patents taken through Hunn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.  
 Building Edition, monthly, \$1.50 a year. Single copies, 15 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address: HUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

**RUPTURES CURED!**  
 25 Years' Experience in treating all varieties of Rupture enables us to guarantee a positive cure. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.  
**VOLTA-MEDICO APPLIANCE CO.,**  
 622 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE**  
 With all bad consequences, stranguary, loss of energy, nervous excitement, nervous debility, unnatural discharges, lost manhood, despondency, inability to marry, wasting away of the organs, certainly and rapidly cured by safe and easy methods. Cure positively guaranteed. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.  
**DR. WARD INSTITUTE.**  
 120 N. Ninth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

**CLUBBING RATES.**  
**THE REGISTER**  
 AND  
**THE TIMES**  
 \$1 75 for both papers.  
 We will offer to those paying up back subscription to the TIMES and a year in advance or any subscriber who advances his subscription one year from this or later date, both the above papers one year for \$2.00.  
 The Register contains 12 pages per week of carefully selected reading matter.

**SYPHILIS**  
 The worst form of disease that can be contracted. It is cured by the use of the **OLD DOCTOR'S** **COLTON ROOT PILLS**.  
**DR. H. B. BUTTS,**  
 622 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**Equitable Building and Loan Association,**  
**CHARLESTON, WEST VA.**  
**AUTHORIZED CAPITAL**

**\$5,000,000.00.**  
**Chartered under the Laws of West Virginia.**  
**OFFICERS:**  
 COL. E. RUDESILL, President, HON. RANKIN WILEY, JR., Vice President, T. O. M. DAVIS, Treasurer, DAN. MATTHEWS, Secretary, C. A. MONROE MEADOWS, Director of Agencies, J. S. JOHNSON, GEN. C. C. WATTS, W. L. ASHBY, Attorneys.

Why will you pay rent when you can take stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association, and build your house with the same money that it takes to pay rent. For a speedy loan or profitable investment buy stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association.

**Agents Wanted. Good Pay. Steady Work.**

**Attention Farmers!**  
**THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER**  
**McCormick Binders, and Reapers,**  
**and Mowers,**  
**and Binder Twines are Sold By**  
**T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA.**  
 A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

**ARE YOU A HUNTER?**  
 Send Postal Card for Illustrated Catalogue of



**Winchester**  
 Repeating Rifles  
 Repeating Shot Guns  
 Ammunition  
 —TO—  
**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY,**  
**NEW HAVEN, CONN.**

**Herring-Hall-Marvin Co.**  
**STANDARD SAFES.**



**HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S**  
**SAFES ARE THE BEST.**  
 Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks,  
 ALSO  
 A Large Line of **SECOND HAND SAFES** in First Class Order.  
**SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.**

**FACTORIES:** Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
 New York, Philadelphia.  
**SALESROOMS:**  
 New York City; Portland, Me.; Boston; Philadelphia; Cleveland; Chicago; Louisville; St. Louis; Kansas City; Omaha; Minneapolis; St. Paul; New Orleans; San Francisco; Los Angeles; San Diego; Portland, Oreg.; Nashville, Tenn.; Richmond, Va.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Evansville, Ind.; Atlanta, Ga.

**PILES** cured in one PAINLESS treatment without knife. No loss of time from business. Female, Ulcers, etc., also cured. 25 Years' experience. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.  
**DR. H. B. BUTTS,**  
 622 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**CANCER** AND OTHER MALIGANT DISEASES cured by the use of the **OLD DOCTOR'S** **COLTON ROOT PILLS**.  
**DR. H. B. BUTTS,**  
 622 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

## Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
 Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.  
 Clerk of Court, S. L. Brown.  
 Clerk of Court, J. H. Patterson.  
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
 Com'r of Co. Ct., G. E. Beard.  
 G. M. Kee.  
 Amos Barlow.  
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.  
 Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.

Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock—Chas. Cook, Edray—W. H. Grose  
 Huntersville—Jno. R. Taylor, Dunmore  
 G. R. Curry, Academy—Thos. Bruffy, Lobelia.

### THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.  
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

**N. C. McNEILL,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
 Marlinton, West Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Huntersville, W. Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,  
 Huntersville, W. Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**J. W. ARBUCKLE,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Lewisburg, W. Va.  
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.  
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Marlinton, W. Va.  
 Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**A. ANDREW PRICE,**  
 Attorney-at-law,  
 MARLINTON, W. VA.  
 Will be found at Times Office.

**D. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
 DENTIST,  
 Monterey, Va.  
 Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.  
 The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

**D. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**  
 RESIDENT DENTIST,  
 Beverly, W. Va.  
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
 Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Ho. el.  
 All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,**  
 has located at  
 FROST, W. VA.  
 Calls promptly answered.

**M. F. GIESEY**  
 Architect and  
 Superintendent.  
 Room, 19, Kelly Block,  
 Wheeling, W. Va.  
 ARCHITECTS  
 For State Records

## THE CAPTURE OF THOMAS WILSON.

In a previous account of the Indian raid upon the Wilson home on Jackson's River, it was stated nothing was heard of him for several years. Information was at last received, and in the following manner:

Mr. David Kincaid, who had been one of the fourteen rescuers, went with an expedition sent to treat with the Indians at Fort Pitt, concerning the ransom of prisoners. A treaty was made and a day appointed for giving up all in captivity. That day passed away and no prisoners were brought in as agreed. It looked suspicious, and that night every precaution against surprise was taken, lest the Indians should prove hostile and treacherous, but nothing occurred as feared. The next day was nearly spent, when late in the evening a little girl ten years of age was brought in. She could speak nothing but Indian dialect, and could tell nothing about herself. Mr. Kincaid's wife and three children had been taken prisoners about the time Tom Wilson was taken. He remembered that one of the children had lost a thumb, upon examination it was found as he had stated, and the recognition of father and child was of the most touching character. The next evening Mrs. Kincaid was brought in, whereupon, husband, wife, and the only surviving child were reunited. Their emotions were such as words cannot describe, nor can we fully appreciate their solemn tenderness.

Mrs. Kincaid could tell all about that which had happened to Tom Wilson. He had just finished his task at the mill, and was on the way to his home, when he discovered the Indians, who were coming down the east bank of the river. Wishing to take him alive they headed him off, and he took up the river and was caught. They wished also, not to alarm the women at work near the dwelling, nor the men at work on the West bank near where the new house was to be reared, getting in the logs and hewing them.

Tom and the other prisoners were taken to a place some distance away. They were securely bound and left in the charge of an old Indian while the rest should return and capture the parties already referred to. In this they failed, and all escaped to the house, though some were slightly injured by the tomahawks thrown at them. The doors were barricaded, and the Indians repulsed without taking any more captives.

John Wilson having made his escape on horseback, the Indians supposed he would soon return with men from the fort, and so they did not press the siege, but started immediately for their towns, and were miles away ere John returned.

Thomas did not survive his captivity very long.

John Wilson said he had great difficulty in persuading the family to give up the house raising and go to the fort until it was certain all danger for the time being was over. John also reports that among the wounded, besides his mother and sister Barbara, was an Irish weaver whose name is forgotten. At the time the attack was made he was weaving in an out house. During the melee, an Indian came upon him and drove him into the house.

the night, and the question was asked, is anybody killed? The Irishman quickly responded, "An faith, there is nobody killed but meself."

The writer is, also, under obligations to Squire John Cleek for the following items respecting Jacob Warwick's rescuing young Gilmore, of Kerr's Creek, Rockbridge county, Va:

Mr. Warwick had gone to the Shawnees, near Pittsburg, to trade for skins and furs. Sometimes he would hunt with the Indians, and in moving with them from one camp to another would carry the Indian boys behind him on his horse, and by turns would carry Gilmore also. Sometimes he would fall behind the party, first with an Indian boy and then with the white one. Finally he secured their confidence so much that they were entirely off their guard, whereupon Mr. Warwick took the boy, and before the Indians suspected what he had done, he was out of their reach entirely, and reached Kerr's Creek in safety, and restored the captive to his parents. This captive is the ancestor of the Gilmores in Rockbridge county.

A fight between the whites and Indians occurred at Cunningham's fields, near Harper's head of Kerr's Creek. The Indians are reported by tradition to have carried their dead to the summit of the mountain, and buried them under the stones now found near the road side on the way from Rockbridge Alum to Lexington.

The first settlement on the Bull Pasture River, in Highland, was made near the Blue Spring, known as the Lockridge farm, by the Hicklins and Estills. The Grahams and Carlyles the next farms higher up the River. Pullin, a native of Ireland settled above Carlyle.

A good many of these settlers sold out and moved to Kentucky, and some of them prospered greatly in their western homes.

### DR. DINWIDDIE.

Rev. Dr. Wm. Dinwiddie, well known to many persons in our county as an eloquent and successful Evangelist, died June 30th, at his home, Greenwood, Albemarle county, Va.

At 10 o'clock he seemed well, and chatted pleasantly with his friends at the postoffice. Upon reaching home, he went to his room feeling unwell, and observed to his wife:—"The Lord's will be done; the end is near at hand." By noon he was dead, ending "the life that now is," and beginning "that which is to come," in the 65th year of his age. As an all around character, he was equal to most and surpassed by very few modern ministers in Europe or America. So those of our people who have seen and heard him were permitted to know one of the foremost pulpits personages of the present time.

Monday, July 2d, was the most lively day in the New York beef market that has been for years.—"The market was excited and the demand very strong." Steers from 75 cents to 1 dollar per 100 pounds higher. The export demand could not be met. The market was also lively for calves, sheep and hogs.—At Baltimore, markets rather slow in beef but improved and fair in hogs and sheep.

## A Fight End of the Fourth.

"One begin it, and more come in it, And soon it war general like."

Once upon a time not a thousand miles from Marlinton the people had a most glorious time. It was such a time that is to be had when all had notice, and even the poorest could save up a "wee drap of the creathur" for the occasion. It was a fete day and it was fast drawing to a close. Only the grand finale was to be brought off creditably. Consequently those that were not drunk seemed drunker, while the bona fide drunk steadied himself for the rush. The man who called the figures of the dance announces the last dance, which is to be free for all. The music begins, the fiddler playing mechanically while he talks business over his shoulder to a friend. The dozen couples are cutting up a lot of extra capers as they obey the leader's call of "Swing your partner!" "Circle all!" "Balance four!" "Do! Sit! Do!" "Squeeze your lemon!" etc.

A lot of fellows are getting an old man more than three parts full to go in and pull the leader out of the ring. "Pull 'im out! I 'aint afeared to pull the pale face out!" and so saying the old man goes in and slips a greasy old hat in the face of the fastidious dancer; but he has raised the blood of the nerviest man there, if he does know more about dancing than any of them, and in another minute the old man and the young are mixed up on the ground. Quick as thought a great big man jumps in to take the old man's part, and here comes a brawny lumberman to offset him. After that it is a waving mass and a confused jumble of legs, arms, and hair. Finally the mass is untangled and everybody seems to be holding somebody else.

The dance is being resumed in a desultory way, when sounds not unlike profanity are heard and looking a little way down the grounds a very energetic fight is seen to be in full flower. Two young striplings of tender years though about six feet high are knocking at each other, with their eyes shut, reaching out about ten feet at every strike. One young man picks up a rock very surreptitiously, but in attempting to put it in his pocket, it falls out on the ground, and being noticed, it is considered a sinister action. There were immediately forty causes of fight brewed and things were getting serious. One young man goes up a tree, presumably to see better, as there is no opportunity to see from the outskirts of the crowd. Someone notices him, and fighting is forgotten as quick as it arose, as all unite in making him climb higher.

After some tremendous galloping of horses over the dancing pavillion, the crowd disperses after having two splendid rows in which not fifteen drops of blood were spilt.

The Staunton chamber of commerce, at a recent meeting, considered the importance of close commercial relations with Pendleton, Randolph, and Pocahontas counties, and it was unanimously resolved, "Whereas, Staunton, the county seat of Augusta, is the nearest point which the people of the counties mentioned can reach competing lines of railroad with their products and that difficulty of crossing streams delays those products com-

view to shortening the road by improving the lines and building such bridges as might be needed to promote the ends desired, close commercial relations,

## CRABBOTTOM.

There have been many fine rains west of Monterey in the section of the county known as Head of Waters and Crabbottom, and that beautiful valley, equal to any in Virginia, is smiling in its luxuriance of blue grass, and rich with its herds of stock, Shortorns. There are few who know what a magnificent country it is, it being so far in the interior. I have seen nothing so much like it as the rich blue grass lands of Pulaski. These, if anything, are prettier. The mountain sides have been cleared in many places to the very top, and the grass grows luxuriantly everywhere. Nowhere have I seen such large fields. The Sterrett Brothers have one in Crabbottom of 700 acres, all in one enclosure, and their nephew, Mr. S. W. Sterrett, one of 200 acres, and you may go many days journey and not see such a sight as the 86 head of short horns grazing over the fine grass farm of Mr. L. H. Stephenson, who is fattening them for the English market. There is very little wheat and corn in this valley, mostly grazing; but an old Augusta man, E. A. Dudley, from near Churchville, has fine wheat and corn, and insists that farming will pay here too. He supplied this and several counties in West Virginia with seed corn this year, makes maple sugar and molasses for market, and prospers generally. —Staunton Spectator.

## THE MODERN PEGASUS.

Pegasus, the winged horse, that poets and fancy people used to exercise upon in their visits to Parnassus, so famous in classic history, is no longer the pet of the idealist. In a recent issue of the Goat Divide, a literary journal published at Denver, Colorado, a writer says some pretty things about speeding through meadow land and over hills with the velvet tread of a noble steed.

Rider and steed roam free as birds in their native groves through fragrant orchards. As to their friendship, the writer says, there never was a friend more true and staunch than her "glossy steed" of ebony hue, and he is so devoted that no art could charm one glance from his fiery eye.

As to his points, he is strong of limb and litely built, supple and quick in movement.

An Arab in his desert wild never was seen mounted on a steed so grand or with a build so trim. The mountings that bedeck him gleam brightly, and are such as no Andalusian steed ever wore in the brightest days of chivalry.

"No cruel bit does this beauty champ Nor is he shod with iron clamp, But elastic his tread on a rubber tire, And a lantern bright is his eye of fire, One can try his speed without spur or whip If he'll take a day off on a bicycle trip."

As such steeds have been seen on the streets of Marlinton, it is more than likely that some reader will appreciate the foregoing and may let us know whether there is more

The Boston Herald is authority for the statement that it is contrary to the School Commission's rule to wash the windows and floors of a Boston school oftener than once a year.

It is a matter of singular interest that Japan is now manufacturing modern war material for the use of western nations. Six guns manufactured at the Japanese Government arsenal at Osaka have just been supplied to the Portuguese Government.

R. Lahann, a Danish resident of Monmouth, Ill., took out naturalization papers twenty-six years ago. A few days since he had occasion to examine the papers and found that he had renounced his allegiance to Queen Victoria, instead of the King of Denmark. So it appears that he is not a citizen, and as he wants to be Mayor of the town, he is very much disappointed.

Cairo, Egypt, is becoming Americanized so fast that, not content with electric lights, the Government has given a concession for a street car system. The American electric car idea promises to be adopted, and the whir and fizz of the trolley will drive the donkey and the donkey boy out of business. In the near future, predicts Saturday Night, the tourist will be able to take a street car to the Pyramids, and wait for the returning car in the shadow of the Sphinx.

"Let us fondly hope," observes the New York News, "that science has made no mistake in one reported discovery of recent date. It is claimed that practical tests show how all the garbage in New York might be disposed of with a balance of seven hundred dollars a day to the city's credit. It is the grease, the ammonia and the fertilizing matter that causes garbage to pan out rich, as they say in mining camps. The details are not of much consequence and the profit is not tempting. But if science can profitably get away with the garbage, and then successfully tackle the ash-cloud nuisance, New York will make to science a profound salaam."

One of the most encouraging signs of the advent of better days for Ireland is to be found, maintains the New York Tribune, in the large number of railroads that have been opened of late, or are now on the verge of completion. In nearly every case these new lines have been built either in part or entirely at the expense of the Government, the aim being to relieve the congested districts of Donegal, Mayo, Galway and Kerry. It is superfluous to point out the many advantages which must arise from the construction of these lines, among the principal being the possibility afforded thereby of getting agricultural and farm products to market with some hope of their bringing remunerative prices.

A fine story of present day heroism comes to the Rochester Post Express from the African wilds, where the British have been fighting the Matabeles, and giving rise to a good many stories of oppression and unchristian conquest. The story is the stronger because it is told by a Matabele warrior, an eye-witness of the scene that no Englishman lived to relate. A vanguard of British invaders, under command of Major Wilson, had been too venturesome, and a horde of Matabeles attacked and surrounded them. Soon only a few of the British were left, and, as the supreme moment came, those who were able to stand raised their feet, stood shoulder to shoulder, took off their hats and joined in a song—"the kind of song that he (the native narrator) had heard missionaries sing to natives." The British ammunition was gone, the last had perished; there was nothing to do but to die, and the singers were soon dead. It is largely said in England that the song must have been "God Save the Queen," but on what the native said, and the general impulse at such a time, it seems quite as likely,

that we have had in ours; The frosts may doom Hope's dearest bloom, But never Memory's flowers. Tomorrow is a maybe, But Yesterday has been; And dear To-day is here to say, "Who use me well are men!" —Charles F. Lummis, in Harper's Weekly.

### A GOOD TURN.

BY WALTER LEON SAWYER.



surprise, presenting a telegram which set forth that his sister was ill and needed him. Of course Mrs. Balcom let him go. It did not occur to her that the double departure left her and the children unprotected, and if it had she would have smiled at the idea of danger. She did not know that there was a burglar in town.

Mr. Balcom did know. As he came up from the train the evening before, his neighbor Jones had stopped him to whisper that the Hartshorne house had been entered and judiciously ransacked. The Hartshornes were in Europe. Their care-taker had been sojourning in that other foreign land, a drunkard's paradise, but as soon as he came out of it he discovered the robbery and hastened to ask Jones's advice. Jones, who had a nervous mother-in-law, suggested that the matter be kept as quiet as possible; and he wanted to know if Mr. Balcom—"You did just right!" Mr. Balcom interrupted, when the story had gone thus far. "These country constables would frighten every woman into hysterics, but they wouldn't catch a burglar once in a thousand times. Professional, is he?"

"So I suppose. He seems to have gone into the house and through it as though he knew his business."

"I'll back my burglar-alarm against him!" Mr. Balcom chuckled, confidently.

"How about Ben Ezra?" the neighbor asked. "No fear of him. You see, my stable is as well protected as my house," Mr. Balcom explained. "Fact is, I'd sooner lose half there is in the house than that horse. Little off his feed, the poor fellow is. I had a veterinary out yesterday to look at him, and I can't drive him for a week. I guess I—"

"I suppose we ought to do something," Mr. Jones ventured to hint. He knew that it allowed to go on Mr. Balcom would talk about his horse until the burglar—and the listener—died a natural death.

"Oh, of course we must trip the fellow before he goes any further. Tell you what: I know a private detective who was on the Boston force for years—long enough to get acquainted with every rascal in the country. I'll bring him home with me to-morrow to look over the ground. It would be better to pay him a hundred than have the thing get out and scare the women."

"Yes, indeed!" said Mr. Jones, fervently.

So it was decided. And after the neighbors had exchanged the usual remarks on the dryness of the season and the need of rain, Mr. Balcom sauntered homeward, calm in that contentment which a managing man has a right to feel. He kissed his wife and children and then he went out and caressed his horse. With the burglar's accomplishments in mind he looked carefully to the locks and the alarms. They were perfect and in order. He went to bed in peace.

That night, however, he had a horrid dream. It seemed that Ben Ezra was stolen; that he had expended his fortune in seeking the horse; that, finally, when he had sunk to a beggar's outcast, he found the wreck of Ben Ezra hauling a garbage-cart! The dream so wrought upon Mr. Balcom that he awoke in a cold perspiration. He rushed to the stable and proved it only a dream. But it might be a warning! That superstitious fancy lingered with him through the hours of dusk and dawn, and the early glare of an August sun did not dispel it. It hurried him to the city, as has been told.

Looking at it in the light of his new knowledge, Mr. Balcom could see many reasons why Maple Park should attract a burglar. He isolated and unguarded location is one; the smallness and sleepiness of the town that it fringes is another. Seeker had but only two constables and one hand fire

dered, the longer he thought of it, that some frowny Napoleon did not organize his army of tramps and obliterate Maple Park, sure that the deed would never come to light until a wandering peddler passed that way!

Mrs. Balcom was not imaginative, and no such terrors ever oppressed her. If she had formulated her rule of life she might have said that unpleasant things were best let alone, to be disposed of in a bunch at the day of judgment. She was young enough to enjoy her money, and old enough to appreciate her health; and since her daughters had not reached a marriageable age, neither her health nor her money seemed in danger. Of course she should have been, as she was, a happy woman. She spent her day as the truly happy must—in small activities that amuse one and make one feel useful but not fatigued. So accustomed was she to a routine of quiet, that when Abbie the cook appeared excitedly before her she was slow to realize that this particular day might prove an exception.

"The stable's afire, Miss Balcom!" the cook proclaimed.

"Is it?" the mistress absently answered. "Tell Henry to put it out, please. Oh, I remember; I allowed Henry to visit his sister." She closed her writing-desk and stood considering. "Can't you throw some water on it?" she asked, presently.

"It's the roof. I s'pose it caught with a spark from one o' them pesky engines—bein's a' everything's dry as tinder. Ain't nothin' to git scairt about, 'cause the wind's away from the house, what little the is. But the horse is in the stable, you recollect."

"Oh, my!" Moved beyond her woe, Mrs. Balcom swept electrically through the kitchen and out of the back door. "Oh, my!" she repeated as she came in sight of the blaze, "Ben Ezra will be burned, won't he? What will Mr. Balcom say? What can we do?"

"D' know," was the depressing answer, "I sent Jane to the corner a'ter the firemen; but the land knows how long it'll take to git 'em here."

"Ben Ezra must come out!" Mrs. Balcom asserted; but there was an accent of despair in the words, determined as the sentiment was.

"Can't break that door down! n' that air paytent lock on—Mr. Balcom's got the key with him."

"Mrs. Balcom stared straight before her like one fascinated into helplessness. The servant's conscience would not let her rest until she had kicked the door and thrown herself against it. It did not even tremble. She mopped her flushed face with her apron and, shaking her head mournfully, drew back beyond the heat of the flames that were laying bare the rafters.

"Ben Ezra must come out!" Mrs. Balcom said again. The horse's agonized whinny had broken the spell that was upon her. Her eyes filled at the sound, and she ran forward aimlessly and glanced desperately about her.

"Man! You man!" she cried, all at once. "Come here and get our horse!"

Though the stranger had seemed to spring from the ground, he showed no alacrity about coming further. He took time to survey the landscape before he climbed the fence. He looked past the women, not at them, as though he feared a possible somewhat behind. And when he had advanced to where they stood, though he abruptly took the manner of haste and impatience, his shifty eyes seemed to cover every point of the horizon.

"Now, then," he demanded, "where's your ax?"

"In the stable, I suppose," was Mr. Balcom's dejected reply.

"N' it's a paytent lock!" the cook chimed in, tragically.

"Hey?" The stranger started and stared at them suspiciously, but the wretchedness in their faces appeared to reassure him. He turned again to scan the hill road. Then he ran up to the door.

"Hub! That thing!" the women heard him say, contemptuously.

Through the waveless atmosphere of the August noon the smoke floated lazily off and left the vision unobscured, and the spiteful snap of flame overruled every other noise. The women looked and listened with an intensity that would have been painful had it long endured. From the bag he carried the stranger took a glittering something which he applied to the lock. Instantaneously, almost, the door swung open. Stripping off his blouse, the man passed through, and when he reappeared the horse, safely blinded, uninjured, was with him. Mrs. Balcom fluttered after as he led the trembling brute to a safer place. Events had shaken her accustomed calm. For once in her life she could not meet the occasion with graceful words.

"Oh, I don't know how to thank you!" she faltered, at length. "Mr. Balcom values Ben Ezra so! I'm sure he'll—" Why, here he comes! Oh, James!" she cried, as her husband—bald, coatless and visibly perspir-

ing, brought up a roll of bills.

"Thank ye, boss," the stranger said, sourly.

"Not—enough!" Mr. Balcom found breath to add, "Call to-morrow at my office—give you as much again!" The thought of another duty occurred to him at the same instant, and it made him face toward the road. "All right, Parker!" he called. "No hurry."

"All right!" The man who had just come into view moderated his pace. After the first keen, comprehensive glance in the direction of the others, he conspicuously ignored them, and looking at the stable delayed his approach. Mr. Balcom returned to the fondling of Ben Ezra. The horse's rescuer had been standing at the corner of the house. No one saw him slip around it.

"Sound as a dollar, Parker!" Mr. Balcom said a moment later. There was a suspicion of tears in his voice, and he blew his nose energetically before he trusted himself to speak again. "Thanks to this worthy man—Why, where is he?"

"Guss he must 'a' been in a hurry," the cook put in; "he went off 'n' left his satchel. I s'pose I better lay it away, hadn't I, 'fore these 'ere firemen go to trampin' round."

She offered the stranger's bag to Mr. Balcom, but Mr. Parker took it from his unresisting hand and coolly pulled it open. Then, while the hand-engine men yelled and fell over each other preparatory to deluging the neighborhood, he drew Mr. Balcom to one side and bade him look in. "For," said he, "you won't often see a neater set o' byuglar's tools than that is!"

Mr. Balcom seemed less horrified than he should have been; but it was evident that he was puzzled. He looked from the bag to Parker and back again, like one who wishes but half fears to speak.

"Well," he suggested at length, "he isn't likely to hang around Maple Park any more, is he?"

"I guess not!" the detective made proud rejoinder. "He knows me—knew me's quick 's I knew him!"

"Yes—well—you see—" Mr. Balcom buttonholed Parker, in his turn, and led him still further from the crowd. "Of course—I'm responsible—I pay all the bills," he went on, with disjointed earnestness. "I—you—don't you understand, I haven't anything more for you to do here? Why, hang it all, man, he saved Ben Ezra!"

"Oh, I know how you feel," the detective answered. He spoke as though he really did. "I like a good boss myself. See? There's a train back to town 'bout twenty minutes, ain't the?"—Leslie's Weekly.

#### Growth of Hair After Death.

T. L. Ogier, an investigative writer of Westchester, Penn., says: "I, for one, place no faith in the superstition of hair growing after death. There is no growth of hair after death. There may be, however, a shrinkage of the tissue of the face and body which will force the hair of the face through skin so as to give the corpse the appearance of having a beard two or three weeks old; it is not a growth, it is only the result of the shrinkage."

In this department of the Republic I have given many "notes" which support a contrary view to that given above, and have but lately added to my stock of information on that point. This late addition is from Elizabeth Prisleau, and is as follows:

"Lord Howe, who served in America in 1758 and was killed in the French-Indian wars, was buried at Albany. Just prior to his death he had had his hair cut short so that it could not become wet from exposure and cause colds. Many years afterwards, when his remains were being removed, it was found that his hair had grown several inches, and was smooth and glossy."—St. Louis Republic.

#### A Duck Drowned by an Oyster.

Captain Edward A. Caulk of the steamer Tangier yesterday saw a dead "fisherman" duck floating on the water near Claiborne, Md. The duck was picked up and the cause of its death then became apparent. The fisherman duck feeds on fish and oysters. The duck which was found dead had evidently stuck its long and narrow bill into the open shells of a feeding oyster. The oyster shut its shells together on the bill. It is supposed that the duck tried to shake off the oyster but failed, and that the weight of the oyster hanging to the bill finally pulled the duck's head under water and drowned the fowl. The oyster was not heavy enough to pull the duck's body beneath the water.—Baltimore Sun.

#### A Worthy and Wise Sentiment.

Before Cardinal Manning, of England, died, he delivered two messages to the care of a phonograph. One was for the people and the other for posterity. The latter was as follows: "To all who come after me: I hope that no words of mine, written or spoken in my life, will be found to have done harm to any one after I am dead."—Henry Editor Manning, Car-

HE WAS CURED OF RHEUMATISM.

Trampled for Six Years With Scleritis in Its Worst Form. He Expected to Die, But Was Saved in a Marvelous Manner.

(From the Covington, Ky., Post.)

The Hon. John M. Rice, of Louisa, Lawrence County, Kentucky, has for the past two years retired from active life as Criminal and Circuit Judge of the Sixteenth Judicial District of Kentucky.

He has for many years served his native county and state in the legislature at Frankfort and at Washington, and, until his retirement, was a noted figure in political and judicial circles. The Judge is well known throughout the state and possesses the best qualities which go to make a Kentucky gentleman honored wherever he is known.

About six years ago the bodily troubles which finally caused his retirement at a time when his mental faculties were in the zenith of their strength, began their encroachment upon his naturally strong constitution. A few days ago a Kentucky Post reporter called upon Judge Rice, who in the following words related the history of the cause that led to his retirement: "It is just about six years since I had an attack of rheumatism, slight at first, but soon developing into Scleritis rheumatica, which began first with acute shooting pains in the hips, gradually extending downward to my feet.

"My condition became so bad that I eventually lost all power of my legs, and then the liver, kidneys and bladder and, in fact, my whole system became deranged. I tried the treatment of many physicians, but receiving no lasting benefit from them, I had recourse to patent remedies, trying one kind after another until I believe there were none I had not sampled.

"In 1888, attended by my son John, I went to Hot Springs, Ark. I was not much benefited by some months' stay there when I returned home. My liver was actually dead, and a dull, persistent pain in its region kept me on the rack all the time. In 1890 I was reappointed Circuit Judge, but it was impossible for me to give attention to my duties. In 1891 I went to the Siltarian Springs, Wake-shaw, Wis. I stayed there some time, but without improvement.

"Again I returned home, this time feeling no hopes of recovery. The muscles of my limbs were now reduced by atrophy to mere strings. Scleritis pains tortured me terribly, but it was the disordered condition of my liver that was, I felt, gradually wearing my life away. Doctors gave me up, all kinds of remedies had been tried without avail, and there was nothing more for me to do but resign myself to fate.

"I lingered on in this condition sustained almost entirely by stimulants until April, 1893. One day John saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the Kentucky Post. This was something new, and as one more drug after so many others could not do so much harm, John prevailed upon me to try the Pink Pills. It was, I think, in the first week in May the pills arrived. I remember I was not expected to live for more than three or four days at the time. The effect of the pills, however, was marvelous, and I could soon eat heartily, a thing I had not done for years. The liver began almost instantaneously to perform its functions, and has done so ever since. Without doubt, the pills saved my life, and, while I do not crave notoriety, I cannot refuse to testify to their worth."

The reporter called upon Mr. Hughes, the Louisa druggist, who informed him that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been very popular since Judge Rice used them with such benefit. He mentioned several who have found relief in their use.

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People shows that they contain in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (30 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

But one person in 15 has perfect eyes.



#### KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-

## NEW METHOD OF PRESERVING EGGS.

The desirability of shipping eggs from Victoria to England has led to the discovery of a new method for preserving them. They are first rubbed with grease and then placed with bran, flour, lime and pollard in small cases. When opened they are found to be perfectly sweet and fresh.—New York World.

## STIFFNESS IN A WORKING OX.

Overworking and exposure to the weather afterward will easily produce rheumatism, and this will cause stiffness of the limbs, with pains that move from one limb to another. The treatment in such a case should be to foment the parts with hot water, and then apply some strong liniment, giving thirty drops of tincture of aconite three times a day in some acceptable drink, linseed or oatmeal gruel, for instance. The animal must rest from work, but moderate exercise will be useful. It should be kept warm and dry.—New York World.

## QUALITY OF EGGS.

There is a great difference in the original quality of eggs, and this has much to do with their capacity for keeping well. Generally, the best-flavored eggs are laid early in the season. Then the diet is mostly grain. After the fowls begin to find young grass growing, they will pick at and eat it, and of course consume less grain. In summer much of the food is grass and insects. These are not good egg-producing foods, and though a large number of eggs may be laid, their quality will not be as good as it is early in the season. It is not the difference caused by deterioration on account of weather, for an egg cooked the same day it is laid in July is generally not so good as one that is cooked fresh in March or April. Hence there is good reason why eggs should be better than, and for their price furnish a cheaper and better food than the same money invested in meats. The fact may also explain one reason why limed eggs are so generally unsatisfactory. They are always the cheap and poor quality summer eggs. They are inferior when put up, and cannot be expected to improve by keeping five or six months, even when air is excluded.—Boston Cultivator.

## SEED WHEAT.

Heavy weight seed wheat contains a larger quantity of more valuable food materials for the young plant in the form of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash than light weight wheat of the same variety. Experiments at the Minnesota station by H. Snyder show that this additional reserve food is supplied to the young plants and produces a more vigorous growth. The additional fertilizer material in a bushel of heavy weight wheat is worth from three to five cents more per bushel at the market prices of commercial fertilizers. Hellriegel in Germany has also proved that the heavier the seed the more vigorous is the young plant, and where there was not an over-abundance of plant food in the soil the difference in vigor of the plants are seen even up to the time of harvest. The Minnesota experiments prove that the same characteristic differences that are noted between heavy and light weight seed wheat are observed between healthy and vigorous, and poor and sickly wheat plants, both in growth and yield. The wheat plant takes up over three-fourths of its food from the soil before heading out. The soil should be cultivated and managed in such a way so as to supply the growing wheat crop with at least three-fourths of its mineral food, and seven-eighths of its nitrogen compound before it blooms, which occurs in June or early in July, according to the latitude.—American Agriculturist.

## TRAINING A HORSE.

In training a horse for the saddle, says the New York World, the animal is made obedient and gentle, and his good qualities best developed, by patience, kindness and encouragement, and, above all, fearlessness; punishment should be resorted to only when absolutely necessary. No punishment should be administered to a horse in anger.

Under harsh treatment he will first become timid, then sulky, and at length violent and unmanageable.

As one horse is apt to be governed by the actions of another, well-trained horses that are indifferent to sights and sounds should be interspersed among the new ones until they are also accustomed to the sounds of trumpets, beating of drums, tinkling of bells, etc.

Every action of a rider should tend to induce full confidence that no harm is intended and that nothing but kind

lessons will serve to overcome this habit and make the horse conform to the movements of the reins and yield easily to the pressure of the bit.

The legitimate gaits of the saddle-horse are the walk, trot, canter and gallop. The manoeuvring trot is at the rate of eight miles an hour. Slow trot is at the rate of six miles an hour. Trot out is at the rate of eight miles an hour.

The canter is at the rate of eight miles an hour, and is generally used for individual instruction.

Manoeuvring gallop is at the rate of twelve miles an hour.

The full or extended gallop is at the rate of sixteen miles an hour.

The charge is at full speed, and is regulated by the speed of the slower horses.

The walk is a gait of four distinct beats, each foot being planted in a regular order of succession.

The trot has two distinct beats; the horse springing diagonally from one pair of feet to the other: between the steps all the feet are in the air.

## SOURCE OF THE BUTTER FLAVOR.

The butter aroma appears in the butter as the result of the ripening process. Sweet-cream butter does not have this delicate flavor, and while there is a demand, in our markets, perhaps a growing demand, for a sweet-cream butter, it never develops the delicate flavor known as the butter aroma. During ripening certain changes take place in the cream, some of which we understand and others which are at present beyond the reach of chemical knowledge. The composition of cream is essentially the same as that of milk except in the higher proportion of fat. It is made up chiefly of butter fat in the form of globules, of casein in a partial suspension in the liquid, of milk sugar in solution, and of a small amount of albumen, probably partly in solution and partly in the form of an extremely delicate network of fibers which we call fibrin. Cream always contains a large number of bacteria, yeasts and molds, which are the active agents in ripening. The sources of these micro-organisms are varied. They are not present in the milk when secreted by the cow, but find their way into it in a variety of ways. Some come from the air; some from the hairs of the cow; some from the dust of the barn; some from the hands of the milker; some from the milk vessels, and others from other sources of contamination. The chances of contamination are sufficient to stock the milk with an abundance of these organisms under all circumstances. By the time the cream has reached the creamery it contains a quantity of organisms varying widely with temperature and other conditions, and it is to these that the subsequent ripening is due.

During the period of ripening, the organisms are growing and producing profound changes in the cream. Bacteria are primarily destructive agents. During their growth they are pulling to pieces some of the chemical compounds of the cream and reducing them to a condition of greater simplicity, giving rise in this way to a great number of so-called decomposition products. Chemistry has not yet explained all of these changes. A few of them we partially understand. We know that some of the organisms act upon milk sugar, converting it into lactic acid, with the production of carbonic acid gas as a by-product. We know, also, that sometimes butyric acid is produced, and that sometimes ferments, similar to rennet and trypsin, make their appearance in ripening cream. Alcohol is also a common product, so much so that the butter flavor has sometimes been attributed to this product alone.—Storrs Agricultural Experiment Bulletin.

## FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

A safe rule with peaches is always to set them on an elevation, the higher the better.

Good prices and increasing demands are reported for high-class heavy draught horses.

Lameness always indicates soreness, stiffness or weakness, and demands immediate attention.

Unless you are giving up breeding, do not be tempted by a good price to sell off the good mares.

By keeping the trash in the garden or orchard cleaned up a large number of pests that injure the fruits and trees may be destroyed.

In nearly all cases the earlier the fruit is thinned the better. It is not a good plan to allow the trees to mature too much fruit.

After an orchard has come into full bearing one of the best plans of management is to seed it down to clover and use it as a hog pasture.

Hood pruning is done by taking a sharp spade and digging a circle around the stem of the tree deep enough to cut off a portion of the roots.

It is worth crossing the continent to see the distribution of most nations to the Sioux of Standing Rock agency.

## How Their Territory Has Dwindled.—The Character of Sitting Bull.—Indian Farms and Schools.

TO those interested in our aborigines, and there are but few intelligent Americans who are not, there is no more interesting place in the country than the agency at Standing Rock, North Dakota, where are to be found one-half of all that remains of the once powerful and warlike Sioux Nation or association of Sioux bands. Despite incessant wars with the Chippewas, Hurons and other tribes and their continuous strife for nearly a century, with but few intermissions, with the whites, to which may be added the decimating effects of smallpox, whisky and other adjuncts of civilization, they still number something like 35,000 people, a third of whom are chafing under the peace enforced by the constant presence of white sabres and bayonets.

The original territory claimed by the Sioux and the title to which kept them in perpetual hot water was larger than that of Great Britain, France and Germany combined. When the French missionaries, 200 years ago, first entered the territory of the Dakotas, as they then called themselves, it extended from the banks of the Mississippi in Minnesota west to the Rocky Mountains and the sources of the Missouri and north to British America. At that time the nation comprised sixteen tribes or bands, each under an independent chief. They had frequent wars with each other, but they were always ready to make common cause against an outside foe.

Piece by piece the splendid domain over which the Dakotas held control has been taken from them, until there are only eleven millions of acres left, and this is the poorest of their territory. But as the game has long since been destroyed, and these people do not take kindly to farming or stock raising, preferring to live on the rations supplied by the Government, they have far more land than they have use for. There can be no doubt, but this territory will be gradually reduced; it is certain it will be as soon as the whites find that it has any value.

I find that though the famous Sitting Bull has been dead over four years that his name is revered by the Indians at this point. Even those who did not like him while living, mourn him dead, and secretly believe that the whites paid for his assassination. He was undoubtedly the shrewdest chief the Sioux have had for generations. He was personally brave, but he understood his people and realizing that there were others as well as himself, he set about controlling them through their superstitions. He became a medicine man. He studied the savage rites and made himself their leader in all their religious orgies. In time he claimed supernatural powers, and as soon as his credulous and ignorant followers came to believe this, he had them at his mercy.

Sitting Bull's successor, Gall, is not a medicine man, but in downright patriotism and ability he is vastly the superior of the man who preceded him. While a natural born fighter, Gall has the prudence to preach peace and the sense to realize that henceforth war is a game at which the Sioux must be beaten, and therefore it would be prudent for him to forgo it.

But the power of the chiefs, as might be expected, is decaying. They were a necessity in the war days, and when the leader's word was all-powerful with the tribe, but they soon lose their reverence for a man who is not only not superior to the whites, but treated with no particular deference by the agents, from whom he is forced to take his orders. Another class of men whose power is going or gone, are the "Squaw men," that is, white men, who, by virtue of their having married Indian wives, are adopted into the tribe. These fellows exercised a great deal of control, but the Indians seeing that the men are despised by the outside whites soon come to regard them in the same way.

Farmers have been sent to Standing Rock and other agencies to teach the Indians how to cultivate the soil. These, as a rule, are good men and thoroughly understand their business, but the Indian is not foresighted; he does not take kindly to work, nor is this to be wondered at. The warrior has ever regarded labor as degrading; and fit only for women, and to the women he leaves the work.

The great promise of the Indian is in the schools, and those at Standing Rock, as at others, are under the management of very competent people. The Indian children are imitative and bright, and up to a certain age they do about as well as white children of the same years, but it is noticed that after the age of puberty they do not make rapid progress.

It is worth crossing the continent to see the distribution of most nations to the Sioux of Standing Rock agency.

the days when they chased buffalo, and their eyes glow with the spirit of the sport. The cattle are brought into a great corral and are separated, fifteen or more being cut out in every batch. These are let loose on the prairie. The poor creatures are wild with terror, and with tails up they make a break for life and liberty. Whooping as only the Sioux can, they start after them. Their Winchester crack and here and there an animal falls till all are killed, and another batch is subjected to the same kind of butchery. The dead steers are quickly and skillfully skinned and cut up. Every thirty Indians, the smallest child being counted as one, are allowed a steer.—New York Advertiser.

## Lightning's Effects on Trees.

Some interesting experiments have been made in France by M. Dimitre in determining the effect of lightning on different trees. Specimens of living wood of equal dimensions were subjected in the direction of their fibres to a spark from a Holtz electric machine. Oak was found to be easily penetrated by the current, while black poplar, willow, and especially beech, were more resisting. In all these cases the heart wood was the least conductive, and behaved like laburnum.

The observations made agree in a general way with statistics of lightning strokes in Europe. Thus, in the forests of Lippe, from 1879 to 1885, and in 1890, there were 159 oaks, fifty-nine pines, twenty-one beeches and twenty-one other kinds of trees struck. M. Dimitre's investigations established the fact that the starchy trees, poor in oil, such as oak, poplar, willow, maple, elm and ash, suffer much less resistance to the spark than beeches, walnuts, birches and limes, which are "fat" trees.

One branch of the experiment afforded a singular confirmation of the wisdom of the recent introduction of oil as an insulator in certain departments of electrical work. It is shown that pines, which contain a good deal of oil in winter, but have little oil in summer, are much more resisting in one season than in the other. In summer time the wood is as easily pierced by the spark as oakwood, and in winter as difficult to penetrate as beechwood.

When the oil of beech and walnut wood is extracted by ether, the spark goes through easily. The dead wood of starchy trees is more easily pierced than the living wood, a fact which militates against the common idea that sap conducts the discharge. The bark and foliage of trees are, according to M. Dimitre, bad conductors.—New York News.

## Snake-Killing Razorbacks.

"Talk about snakes," said Edward T. Atherton, of Boston, "there are more of 'em to the square acre in Florida than in any other part of this glorious country. But, as numerous as they are now, they are not half as abundant as they were a few years ago, before any organized effort was made to annihilate the whole serpentine breed.

"It seems that a bright idea, involving the wholesale extinction of snakes, entered the mind of one William Jones, who, up to that time, had been a poor farmer struggling to support a big family. Now he is one of the solid men of the country, and he made all his money by the successful execution of that idea. He knew that the ordinary razor-back hog of Florida was a great natural enemy of snakes, and he set to work to systematically train a whole drove of hogs to hunt down and destroy the reptiles. In a little while he had his swine as thoroughly trained in their part as setter dogs are drilled to point quail. He first cleared his own farm of a vast quantity of big ones, and then he began to hire out his hogs to his neighbors who were snake afflicted. The fame of those razor-backs spread all over the land, and people whose places were infested with rattlesnakes and men who were clearing up new land sent for Jones's hogs.

"This is no romance, for I talked with Jones himself, and he told me all about it and exhibited his book of engagements, which also contained a record of all the snakes slain for the past twelve months. I have every reason to believe he was stating the facts, for he gave me a warm invitation to visit his place and promises to give an exhibition that would demonstrate the skill of his snake-killers."—Washington Post.

## An Epicure's Daughter.

A certain gentleman in this city known as an epicure was dining a friend not long ago and the baby daughter of the house, Katharine, aged seven, was brought at dessert to see the guest. The guest, who is very fond of children, was asking her all sorts of questions, but her father was somewhat taken aback when he asked, "What do you love best in the world?" and she answered, "I love my father."

Milwaukee (Wis.) telephone girls must wear black gowns.

Most of the telegraph operators in Sweden are women.

The Empress of Russia has a dress for which she is said to have paid \$15,000.

There are more than 250 native women studying in the medical colleges of India.

The Empress of Germany and her children decided to spend the spring in Italy.

The combination of black and rose color is to be a favorite one for elegant evening toilets.

Ada Negri, the new Socialistic poet of Italy, is a peasant girl, and is only twenty-three years of age.

Mrs. J. Heiskill has just been re-elected Librarian of the Paols (Kan.) public library for the fourteenth time.

"Flutterers" is the new name given in the West to the young ladies who serve refreshments at afternoon teas.

Mrs. Amelia Barr, the novelist, says death is not worth dying "until life's lessons are all finished and a grave is well earned."

If you wear a bonnet or small hat then be sure you must wear a veil. A hat may be independent of a veil, a bonnet never.

The Duchess of Cleveland, at the advanced age of seventy-five years, is writing a historical study of the mysterious Kasper Hauser.

The capital of \$1,400,000 donated by Mme. Boucicaut for a Paris charity seven years ago, now amounts to \$2,000,000, and is to be used for building a hospital.

Mrs. George M. Pullman, wife of the palace car inventor, is a handsome woman, with a well-poised head, regular features, dark eyes and hair, and a fine, delicate complexion.

Miss Harriet Adams, a daughter of Judge F. G. Adams, of Kansas, has been graduated in surgery from the State Medical College. She took the first prize for the best commencement examination.

It is now said that the first woman to practice law in the courts of this country was Miss Arabella A. Mansfield, of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, who passed a successful examination for admission to the bar in 1869.

Professor Koenig, of Berlin, is anxious that the German system of teaching sewing to girl pupils shall be introduced into the United States. He will advocate it, and make Cincinnati the base of his operations.

Mrs. Sarah S. Jacobs, who recently celebrated her eighty-first birthday, has been doing clerical work for more than thirty years at the City Hall in Boston, and with an accuracy and fidelity none of the brethren could excel.

Mrs. Hannah Henry, of Hartford, Conn., declares that she is 104 years old. She is deaf and blind, and has lost the sense of taste and power of memory. She lives with Mrs. Freeman, her daughter, who is eighty years of age.

New mohair braids show stripes in shot effects. Iridescent gimps are also set forth again, as they are used by Worth, Pingat and other leading lights of fashion. Some of the two-inch mohair braids are crossed with gold and silver stripes.

Mrs. Kendal, the actress, who is so justly noted for her lovely complexion, gives the following as her complexion recipe: Ten hours' sleep every night, a four-mile walk every day, vigorous rubbing in cold water, brown bread, no sweets and no coffee.

The Queen Regent of Holland wears the plainest kind of clothes, but spends much time and thought on her small daughter's toilets. Queen Wilhelmina wears nothing but material of the most exquisite texture, and all her linen has the "W" and crown beautifully embroidered upon it.

Mrs. Annie Besant wears a handsome ring sent to her by Mme. Blavatsky. In speaking of it she said: "It is very magnetic, and after it was given to Mme. Blavatsky she wore it during the remainder of her last incarnation. I shall wear it during the rest of my stay on earth this time."

Umbrellas are more needle-like and thin than ever. Changeable taffeta is most popular as covering, red, dark blue, brown and tan being good colors. The casings of these umbrellas come in plain spreads of red, blue and brown, and they make a neat and pretty effect when carried by a tailor-made girl.

Miss Mary Philbrook, of Jersey City Heights, who is the first woman in New Jersey to apply for admission to the bar, first became interested in law while typewriter and amanuensis in a lawyer's office, where she had access to legal literature. She is only twenty-three years old, but her employer, Mr. Masters, Commission Attorney at

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

For House of Delegates,  
**DR. J. P. MOOMAU,**  
Of Green Bank.

For County Commissioner,

For County Superintendent of Free Schools,

**D. L. BARLOW,**  
Of Edray.

Chicago—strike—Pullman—Delts  
—fire—militia—thunderation—1894.  
**THE END.**

Marlinton looks on the elections for the relocation of the county seat as one of the Irishman's "sharpshooting necessities" to settle the question.

Governor McCorkle called out the militia to put down the riots, and there being no available fund to pay expenses, cheerfully gave a large sum himself, putting a check to the uprising.

Hon. C. P. Jones has been mentioned prominently as a possible Democratic nominee for Congress in his district, in Virginia, but he has expressed himself as being no aspirant for Congressional honors.

It is thought Stephen B. Elkins will be a candidate for Congress, against William L. Wilson. The Republican Convention of that district will meet at Elkins. This is in pursuance of the cry at Fairmont of "How can we beat Billy Wilson?"

These beautiful words are from an exchange:

"I've got a girl in Mexico,  
An insect bit her on the toe.  
Now she has gone where good girls go,  
And the name of that insect you shall know."  
Ta-ra-ra ra-ra rantula, etc.

We will publish, by request, next week, a leader of the *Montroe County Watchman* giving reasons why Montroe should name the State Senator this year. It will be read with an immense grain of salt by Pocahontas people. The main point raised is that the longer Pocahontas is kept out of her turn, the less right she has to claim it. It is a queer twisting of the rule of precedent. We are sorry that matter of local import compels us to let the said editorial cool its heels during a weeks enforced confinement.

There are persons here who know whole verses of poetry of by heart. One of these gave vent to the well known lines:

"The heights by great men reached  
and kept,  
Were not attained by sudden flight,  
But they while their companions slept,  
We toiling upward in the night."

The following on the same line of thought, effervesced from a bystander:

The heights of great men got and kept,  
Were not secured by hue and cry,  
But they, while their companions slept,  
Were "lying low, and peeping high."

**Capt. James E. A. Gibbs.**

Capt. Gibbs, who was visiting our town last week, is often called the great Southern inventor. He spent his boyhood in this county, his home being at this place for a while, and then near Mill Point, at the mouth of Stamping Creek. He has patented, at different times, twenty-five inventions. Of these twenty have been improvements of the sewing machine. Fifteen of the twenty have been used. A model of his first invention was made while he lived at Stamping Creek. His machine is known as the Wilson & Gibbs. Capt. Gibbs has amassed a considerable fortune and has a beautiful home at Edray, Virginia. Recently, freely translated means "sewing machine," and the town was named in the successful relation.

**In Memoriam.**

The sad tidings have just reached us that Mrs. Mollie Moore, the estimable wife of Judge Moore, of Clifton Forge, Va., closed her lovely and useful life last Monday morning, July 9th.

Her remains were borne to Huntersville, the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Beard, and on Wednesday, were buried on the beautiful green hill-side overlooking the home of her childhood.

Her illness was long and tedious, but endured with becoming patience and beautiful submission to the all-wise will. She had so much to live for, and she will be so mournfully missed by her affectionate parents, mourning the absence of their only daughter, so long the joy of their home, the devoted husband of her youth, the now motherless little daughter, attached brothers, and hundreds of friends.

**Sad Accident.**

Mr. George F. Sherman, who is running a sawmill on Elk, was called home by the sad accident described below in a clipping from the *Rockingham Register*:

A most distressing accident occurred near Mt. Crawford, this afternoon, in which Helen, a little daughter and youngest child of Mr. George F. Sherman, lost her life, at the tender age of nine years and three months. She, in company with her older sister, Alice, were at the house of James Williams, who lives near their home. Helen playfully told her sister she was going to shut her in, when Alice took up a gun that was in the room, which Mrs. Williams said was not loaded, and after snapping it several times, said to Helen if she did not let her out she would shoot her. Turning the gun toward her she pulled the trigger, when the gun was discharged, and the load struck Helen in the throat and tore the side of her neck off, killing her almost instantly. A messenger was immediately sent for Dr. Switzer, but the little spirit had winged its flight before the messenger was out of sight.—Her sister and mother are prostrated with grief at this fearful calamity, and have the sympathy of the entire community. Her father is in West Virginia, and will not be able to reach home before the little one is laid away. The interment will be to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock.

**Commissioner's Notice.**

Jacob Sheets, Administrator,

vs.  
Rachel E. A. Sheets, et al.

PURSUANT to two certain decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the aforesaid cause on the 6th day of April, 1894, and the 22d day of June, 1894, respectively, I shall, as commissioner in chancery of the circuit court of said county proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the 30th day of August, 1894, to take, state and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1. A settlement of the accounts of J. C. Arbogast as the administrator of Jacob Sheets, deceased.
2. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities and to whom due.
3. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

W. A. BRATTOS, Com'r.  
July 6, 1894.

**Notice to Creditors.**

Jacob Sheets, Administrator,

vs.  
Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets, deceased.

IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to W. A. Brattos, commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 30th day of August, 1894.

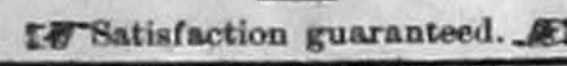
Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 13th day of July, 1894.  
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**\$25 REWARD.**

I will pay \$25.00 for information that will lead to arrest and conviction of party or parties who destroyed the tanning process in yard of Marlinton Vats on night of July 10, 1894.  
July 13, 1894. W. B. STEWART.

**DENTISTRY.** Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Edray on the 6th of July and remain 4 days. Buckeye, (Clark Kellisons) July 12th.. days. Mill Point, July 16th, 3 days and will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry. Call early and make your engagements, as his time is limited to the above dates.

**L. C. BARTLETT,**  
**PAINTER,**  
PAPER HANGING,  
**FRESKO WORK.**  
SIGN PAINTER.  
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

Satisfaction guaranteed.   
C. B. Swecker,  
Gen'l Auctioneer and  
Real-estate Ag't  
I deal Coal, Mineral and Timber land-Farms and Town lots a specialty.  
31 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.  
P. O.—Dunmore, W. Va. or Alexander, W. Va.

**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
Located near Court House.

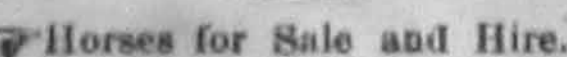
Terms.  
per day - - - 1.00  
per meal - - - .25  
lodging - - - .25  
Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or month.

**C. A. YEAGER, PROP**  
**WM. A. FRAZIER, M.D.**  
Practice limited to the  
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Au-  
rist to the St. Louis City Hospital and  
Surgeon-in-charge of the Missouri Eye  
and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.  
OFFICE:—Over Augusta National  
Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

**GEO. C. AMLUNG**  
FASHIONABLE  
BOOT & SHOE MAKER,  
MARLINTON W. VA.  
All work guaranteed  
as to workmanship, fit,  
and leather. Mending  
neatly done. Give me  
a call.

**FEED, LIVERY**  
—AND—  
**SALE STABLES.**  
First-Rate Teams and Saddle-  
Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.   
SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR  
STALLIONS.  
A limited number of Horses boarded.  
All persons having horses to trade,  
are invited to call. Young horses broken  
to ride and work.  
J. H. G. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.  
**PAINT** red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.  
**LADDERS** that shorten or lengthen; for tinners, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.  
**PAPER** heavy building; for sheathing, lining rooms and floors  
**PRICES** low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,  
**WM. A. LIST & CO.,**  
Wheeling, W. Va.

**S. W. HOLT**  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Always carries a first-class line of

**Dry Goods, Groceries,**

Queensware, Hardware, etc.,

Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked country store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to

**SAVE MONEY**

will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Our Terms are CASH, or to responsible parties 30 days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

**The Keeley Cure.**  
**FOR** DRUNKENNESS  
OPIUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELEY REMEDIES—and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions—but who have had a thorough course of instructions at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to  
**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,**  
Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice President and Treas.  
LEAGUE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager.  
M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling 11 Keeley Institutes in the State.

**E. H. SMITH,**

Prescription Druggist,  
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.  
DEALER IN

**Drugs, Paints, Oils,**

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention.

E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

**C. Z. HEVNER'S,**  
BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**  
Insure against loss in the  
**Patrol Insurance Company.**  
Wheeling, W. Va.  
Incorporated March, 1887.  
Cash Capital \$100,000.00  
N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. VA.  
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

**KENTUCKY JACKS.**  
I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end,  
**At \$10 insurance, or two mares, for \$18, or the season at \$6.**  
I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.  
Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.  
**W. McClintic,**  
Buckeye W. Va.

**FAT FOLKS**  
A package of our Food...  
**FREE TRIAL.** A package of our Food...  
DR. WARD INSTITUTE, L. S. 100 & 12, 1894.

murder case resulted  
for involuntary man-  
the defendant being sen-  
three months imprison-  
\$400 fine.

If Dave Beverage, who  
last April, will send  
office of Andrew Price,  
ive his fees as witness in  
maueury case.

eriff struck Burley Han-  
ek with a capias profane,  
y lacked about \$60 to  
il costs for carrying a  
e will rusticate in the  
for a few days until he  
ew coupons.

ublic school building at  
e nearing completion,  
probably the best in the  
Messrs. Wm. Wysong and  
eLaughlin are the pro-  
achers. A good and pros-  
ool is expected by all.

andlady, Mrs. Elizabeth  
f the Valley House, has  
ed as the thief of W. A.  
m's \$240. The negro  
rrested said he met her  
on Mr. Cunningham's  
the pocket book and she  
\$13 to return the pocket  
hland Recorder.

s time of the year, it is  
to steer clear of fish and  
es. The account of the  
his home in the "Bar-  
on Elk, raised talk about  
at catfish that lives in the  
t two miles below this  
e stops in a long, deep  
er a broad, thin stone,  
e is room enough to shel  
He is quite a well

planation should be made  
to the mention of the  
e injunction bond in last  
er. The law is such that  
plaintiff's were worth  
e amount of the bond,  
nal name was required,  
e secured in that of Mr.  
inger, the owner of con-  
real estate. This made  
perfectly legal, and the  
ated last week was not  
isparage any one.

ize gives account of the  
ase which happened in  
e, reserving the name of  
for good reasons: A lit-  
ed been ailing for over  
e, and had been under  
at, when last Saturday  
a piece of a snake about  
in length, comprised of  
ed a part of the body,  
size of a man's thumb,  
was dead and partly de-  
The child was almost  
omitting it.

report published in the  
eral weeks ago in regard  
of a portion of the old  
estate in Bath county,  
rumorous, and does not  
elegant and spacious  
also or any lands lying  
side of the terrapike.  
alluded to is now open  
ing world, and as a be-  
the best appointed and  
led all the year round re-  
ther side of the Ab-  
ntains. Mrs. Alice Unsh  
written herself, and her  
d general methods of en-

and met Belcher, and had some hot  
wording with him. He proceeded and  
Belcher went to the house and got  
his gun. Coming to the top of a  
bank, he saw Belcher at some dis-  
tance with a gun. Belcher shot at  
him, the ball tearing through his  
trousers below the knee. Simms  
returned the shot, and was fired  
upon again, the ball throwing dirt  
"all over him." He then dropped  
down behind the bank as Belcher  
fired a third shot.

### Minutes of Meeting.

At a meeting of the Marlinton  
chapter of the Ancient, Beckless  
and Independent Prevaricators, the  
following applications, by mail, for  
membership were considered, the  
names being proposed and vouched  
for by Capt. E. A. Smith, Grand  
Past Master. The names proposed  
were: R. S. Lovelace, M. A. Gates,  
R. E. Tobin, H. M. White, J. W.  
de Veber, J. A. Engart, L. Mako-  
witz, Charles N. Simms, W. M.  
White, A. M. Scott, M. N. Price, A.  
B. O. Bray, all of Roncoverte. Ob-  
jection was made that the applica-  
tions were on postal cards, but up-  
on representation that they came  
recommended by Messrs Whiting  
and Denning, and that all and  
each had promised to lie faithfully  
to the best of his ability, they were  
admitted to full membership.

This chapter suggests that Ron-  
coverte form a branch organiza-  
tion. ANANIAS, Secretary.

\$15,000.

Editor Times:  
I notice in your last issue that  
you placed the amount in the coun-  
ty treasury, at the disposal of the  
county court for public improve-  
ments, at \$10,000. We would like  
to say, as a "Marlinton man,"  
that as the next public improve-  
ment is to be a court-house, which  
will be built at Marlinton, in addi-  
tion to that sum is the \$5,000 given  
by the Pocahontas Development  
Co., making the amount in the  
treasury practically over \$15,000.—  
The \$5,000 is secured by a bond  
signed by the Pocahontas Develop-  
ment Co. and secured by the signa-  
tures of George M. Whitescaver, J.  
W. Marshall, John T. McGraw, B.  
M. Yeager, Mat. Wallace, and Levi  
Gay. WEST SIDE.

### CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. Telford, of Lewisburg, holds  
a meeting at Green Bank next  
Sunday.

Rev. T. H. Lacy D. D. preaches  
at Clover Lick, next Saturday and  
Sunday, twice each day. On Tues-  
day evening at Marlinton.

Rev. Preston G. Nash, of the  
Protestant Episcopal Church, from  
Richmond, will spend several  
months in Pocahontas this summer  
in ministerial work.

The funeral sermon of Peter Bev-  
ersge, deceased, will be preached at  
Edray on the 5th Sunday of this  
month, by Rev. George P. Moore, at  
10.30 a. m.

On the 1st Sunday of August, at  
10.30 a. m., at Edray, the funeral  
sermon of Mrs. Joseph Barlow, de-  
ceased, by Rev. A. S. McNeill.

### Notice.

Let's make from small account spring—  
Small accounts, large amounts is sure  
to bring  
Therefore, I would say to those

the clerk's office record instead of F. J.  
Snider.

Jan. A. Taylor resigns his office as  
justice of the Green Bank district.

Sam'l. B. Hannah appointed overseer  
in Green Bank district.

Andrew Price awarded contract for  
public printing and publishing for one  
year from date.

J. C. Arbogast, sheriff, allowed  
amount of delinquent lists of real es-  
tate and personal property.

President of court authorized to sign  
contract with the Manly Manufacturing  
Company to build court house and jail  
at Marlinton.

The road in the Lewis District lead-  
ing from the "colored church" to Green-  
brier River is altered to place road on  
the line of the Lewis estate.

On petition presented by H. M. Lock-  
ridge of 383 legal voters of Pocahontas  
county to submit the election on the  
question of removing the county seat  
from Marlinton to Huntersville, it was  
ordered to take the vote on the question  
at the next general election.

The court entered into a written con-  
tract with the Manly Manufacturing  
Co., setting aside and annulling the  
contract of July 12, 1893, and ratifies  
and adopts the contract entered into on  
the 11th day of July, 1894, with said  
company, which, together with plans  
and specifications, are filed with this  
court. This contract is in regard to the  
building of the court house and jail at  
Marlinton for the sum of \$28,423.00.  
Levy laid at 80 cents on the \$100.

### DUNMORE.

We had a little frost on Sunday  
morning. We need rain, and still  
have potato bugs, and we believe  
the only thing that will kill them  
will be the return of the Republican  
party to power.

The Sacramental meeting was  
largely attended.

Rev. C. M. Fultz preached a very  
able sermon Sunday evening at the  
Buzzard church.

There will be a basket meeting at  
the Pine Grove school house on the  
fifth Sunday of this month.

Fisher, the photographer has  
gone back to Green Bank.

Professor Roy Ginn, of Bedford  
City, Virginia, is rustivating in  
town.

Miss Cora Prichard had a chill  
Sunday, but is better to day.

Mrs. J. F. Patterson, who has  
been on the sick list, is able to be  
up again.

Squire Ed. Yeager was in town  
to-day.

Mrs. Uriah Hevener spent Sat-  
urday night in town.

John A. Noel and son say if they  
had caught the man changing their  
buggy wheels, he would have heard  
thunder from a clear sky.

Mr. Samuel Sheets is out to  
Staunton.

Our farmers are busy in their  
grain fields. Our grain crop is good.

Mr. B. F. McElwee had a well  
dug, and struck natural gas.

Mrs. J. C. Lakin dyed Monday;  
it was blue yarn.

Dr. Mooman was called to Mr. E.  
N. Moore's Monday.

Messrs. Willie Arbogast and Up-  
ton Sharp left for Pukens.

Miss Jones, of Doe Hill, is visit-  
ing her sister.

The various picnics were im-  
mense.

Mr. George Hoover has moved to  
town.

John A. Noel is back from Stann-  
ton, Va., and reports goods cheaper  
than ever before.

Jo and Charley are busy in the  
woods.

Jeffs had their Betsys to church

Messrs. Manly, Gunther and Ja-  
cobs, the court house builders, are  
here this week. Mr. Manly, of Dal-  
ton, Georgia, the contractor, is  
erecting public buildings in six  
States, from Florida to West Vir-  
ginia.

John C. Hauter, Esq., was in Mar-  
linton this week.

Jim Smith has a bicycle, too.

Mr. J. W. Marshall Jr. of Virgin-  
ia, and Miss A. R. Whitescaver, of  
Rockingham county, Va., were mar-  
ried in North Carolina last week.

Mr. Andrew Armstrong, foreman  
of the brick works, say that he is  
not going to quit making bricks on  
account of the injunction, as bricks  
are always worth their face value.

Mr. J. W. Riley attended court  
here on Saturday.

Professor S. B. Brown, of the Uni-  
versity of West Virginia, will lec-  
ture at the institute to be held here.

Misses Maud and Daisy Yeager  
killed a six foot black snake the  
other day.

Mr. M. F. Glesy and family, of  
Wheeling, and Mrs. Humbolt Yok-  
um, of Beverly, are in town.

Miss Mattie Campbell, of High-  
land county, Va., is visiting her  
sister, Mrs. Dr. Patterson, of Hun-  
tersville.

Misses Maggie and Anna Mary  
Patterson are visiting friends at  
Bedford City, and Staunton, Va.

Cap. J. E. A. Gibbs, a former  
citizen of this county, and widely  
known as a sewing machine inven-  
tor, was in town last Friday. He  
says the changes of the past five  
years in Pocahontas, are more ap-  
parent than those of the twenty  
previous years.

Mr. J. C. Loury, Sr., and wife re-  
turned from Webster Springs last  
Saturday, to their home in Hunters-  
ville. The venerable pair enjoyed  
the trip and stood it remarkably  
well. The miles in Webster, how-  
ever, seemed much longer than the  
Pocahontas miles.  
Mr. M. F. Hubball, of Mississippi,  
will be in Marlinton as general su-  
perintendent of the court house  
work, in the employ of the Manly  
Manufacturing Company.

### Dilly's Mill.

Wheat is a very fair crop in this  
part, well filled and much better  
than the farmers expected from the  
hard freezes. Morgan Gaines has  
the best corn field from Frost to  
Huntersville; also fine wheat.

H. J. Moore has been on the sick  
list, yet glad he is convalescing.

Mrs. Geo. Bambrick and Miss  
Fannie Moore were visiting at Hun-  
tersville last week. The former  
lady is much improved after a se-  
vere illness of typhoid fever.

The basket meeting, first Sunday  
in August, that has been announced  
near Bob't. Shrader's, we wish to  
say will be near W. H. Dilly's steam  
saw mill, which will be convenient  
to prepare seats to accommodate  
the public. Come, friends, and  
bring your baskets, with "loaves  
and fishes."

Miss Carrie Moore is home for a  
short stay.

Our Sunday School is flourishing  
combined with an excellent singing  
class.

Quite an attraction on Brown's  
Creek. ANONYMOUS.

### BUCKEYE.

Meadows short; corn looking well

Half a mile, half a mile,  
Half a mile onward,  
All in the "Tygart's Valley,"  
Toiled the Six Hundred!  
"Forward the Spade Brigade!"  
"Up with earth," he said.  
Into Tygart's Valley  
S'rode the Six Hundred!

### II.

"Forward, the Spade Brigade!"  
Was there a man dismayed?  
Not though the "Press-Gang" knew  
Their "Boss" had plundered!  
Their's not to make reply,  
Their's but to dig or die,—  
Into the "Tygart's Valley"  
Stride the Six Hundred!

### III.

Shovel to right of them,  
Pick-axe to left of them,  
Crow-bar in front of them,  
Volley'd and thunder'd!  
Storm'd at with dirt and smell,  
Boldly they dug, and well,  
Into the bowels of Earth,  
Into the rocky soil,  
Delved the Six Hundred!

### IV.

Flash'd all their mattocks bare,  
Flash'd as they turn'd in air,  
Cutting the sub-soil there,  
Cleaving a clear track, while  
All the world wonder'd!  
Plunged in the flinty smoke,  
Right through the Rocks they broke—  
"Native" and "Tender-fist"  
Rooled from the mattock-stroke,  
Shatter'd and sunder'd!  
Then they strode back, but not —  
Not the Six Hundred!

### V.

Shovel to right of them,  
Pick-axe to left of them,  
Crow-bar behind them,  
Volley'd and thunder'd!  
Storm'd at with dust, pell-mell,  
While boy and hero fell,—  
They that had dug so well  
Came through the Jaws of Earth.  
Back from the nearest well,  
All that was left of them, —  
Left of Six Hundred!

### VI.

When shall their glory fade?  
O' the wild charge they made!  
All Randolph wonder'd!  
Honor the Roads they made,  
Honor the Spade Brigade! —  
Noble Six Hundred!

### GREEN BANK.

The weather is fine for harvest-  
ing; but a little too dry for corn and  
grass, and cutting wheat has been  
the cry since the first of the month.  
The sound of the reaper is heard  
every day, and wheat is fine.

Mr. J. H. Patterson, of Marlinton,  
is among his many friends at this  
place, at this writing.

The 4th was celebrated by three  
picnics in this end of the county,  
and one at Cheat Bridge, which was  
very largely attended, with a free  
dinner from Messrs. Steel & Co.,  
were all enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. W. T. McClintic and chil-  
dren, of Beverly, and Mrs. W. T.  
Curry, of Woodland, California, are  
visiting relatives and friends in this  
place at this writing.

There was frost, in places, in this  
neighborhood on the mornings of  
the 8th and 9th, which killed J. T.  
Sutton's buckwheat, and bit some  
corn a wee bit.

Mr. P. Arbogast and lady have  
been visiting in this vicinity.

Rev. E. F. Alexander, assisted by  
Rev. Telford, of Lewisburg, will  
hold Sacramental Services at Liber-  
ty church, beginning on the 11th and  
closing on the 15th.

Rev. O. L. Potter will preach at  
the McLaughlin church on the 29th  
inst at 11 o'clock a. m., and at the  
Wanless school house at 3 p. m. the  
same day, and at this place at 8 at  
night.

Professor Van Pelt will meet the  
singing class at this place on the  
nights of 20th and 21st inst. He  
is a fine singer, and the pupils are  
learning very fast.  
Professor U. O. Arbogast conduct

...man  
being sec-  
...  
...age, who  
... will send  
... Price,  
... witness in  
...  
...rley Han-  
...  
... out \$60 to  
... carrying a  
... in the  
... until he  
...  
... building at  
... completion,  
... best in the  
... young and  
... the pros-  
... and pros-  
... by all.  
... Elizabeth  
... House, has  
... of W. A.  
... The negro  
... he met her  
... usingham's  
... ok and she  
... the pocket  
... ler.  
... year, it is  
... of fish and  
... out of the  
... the "Bar-  
... talk about  
... tives in the  
... below this  
... long, deep  
... this stone,  
... ough to shel-  
... ute a well  
... id be made  
... ion of the  
... ond in last  
... is such that  
... ere worth  
... of the bond,  
... s required,  
... that of Mr.  
... rner of con-  
... This made  
... al, and the  
... ek was not  
... one.  
... out of the  
... ppened in  
... he name of  
... ons: A lit-  
... ng for over  
... been under  
... at Saturday  
... nake about  
... mprised of  
... f the body.  
... n's thumb.  
... d partly de-  
... was almost  
... ed in the  
... o in regard  
... of the old  
... th county,  
... d does not  
... d capacious  
... lands lying  
... nterpike.  
... s now open  
... and as a lo-  
... and  
... round re-  
... of the Alb-

Belcher went to the house and got his gun. Coming to the top of a bank, he saw Belcher at some distance with a gun. Belcher shot at him, the ball tearing through his trousers below the knee. Simms returned the shot, and was fired upon again, the ball throwing dirt "all over him." He then dropped down behind the bank as Belcher fired a third shot.

### Minutes of Meeting.

At a meeting of the Marlinton chapter of the Ancient, Reckless and Independent Prevaricators, the following applications, by mail, for membership were considered, the names being proposed and vouched for by Capt. E. A. Smith, Grand Past Master. The names proposed were: R. S. Lovelace, M. A. Gates, E. E. Tobin, H. M. White, J. W. de Veber, J. A. Engart, L. Makowitz, Charles N. Simms, W. M. White, A. M. Scott, M. N. Price, A. B. C. Bray, all of Ronceverte. Objection was made that the applications were on postal cards, but upon representation that they came recommended by Messrs Whiting and Denning, and that all and each had promised to lie faithfully to the best of his ability, they were admitted to full membership.

This chapter suggests that Ronceverte form a branch organization.

ANANIAS, Secretary.

\$15,000.

**Editor Times:**  
I notice in your last issue that you placed the amount in the county treasury, at the disposal of the county court for public improvements, at \$10,000. We would like to say, as a "Marlinton man," that as the next public improvement is to be a court-house, which will be built at Marlinton, in addition to that sum is the \$5,000 given by the Pocahontas Development Co., making the amount in the treasury practically over \$15,000.—The \$5,000 is secured by a bond signed by the Pocahontas Development Co. and secured by the signatures of George M. Whitescaver, J. W. Marshall, John T. McGraw, B. M. Yeager, Mat. Wallace, and Levi Gay.

WEST SIDE.

### CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. Telford, of Lewisburg, holds a meeting at Green Bank next Sunday.  
Rev. T. H. Lacy D. D. preaches at Clover Lick, next Saturday and Sunday, twice each day. On Tuesday evening at Marlinton.  
Rev. Preston G. Nash, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, from Richmond, will spend several months in Pocahontas this summer in ministerial work.  
The funeral sermon of Peter Beverage, deceased, will be preached at Edray on the 5th Sunday of this month, by Rev. George P. Moore, at 10.30 a. m.  
On the 1st Sunday of August, at 10.30 a. m., at Edray, the funeral sermon of Mrs. Joseph Barlow, deceased, by Rev. A. S. McNeill.

### Notice.

Large cake from small source spring—Small accounts, large amounts is sure to bring.

Jan. A. Taylor resigns his office as Justice of the Green Bank district.  
Sam'l. B. Hannah appointed overseer in Green Bank district.  
Andrew Price awarded contract for public printing and publishing for one year from date.  
J. C. Arbogast, sheriff, allowed amount of delinquent lists of real estate and personal property.  
President of court authorized to sign contract with the Manly Manufacturing Company to build court house and jail at Marlinton.  
The road in the Lewis District leading from the "colored church" to Greenbrier River is altered to place road on the line of the Lewis estate.  
On petition presented by H. M. Lockridge of 583 legal voters of Pocahontas county to submit the election on the question of removing the county seat from Marlinton to Huntersville, it was ordered to take the vote on the question at the next general election.  
The court entered into a written contract with the Manly Manufacturing Co., setting aside and annulling the contract of July 12, 1893, and ratifies and adopts the contract entered into on the 11th day of July, 1894, with said company, which, together with plans and specifications, are filed with this court. This contract is in regard to the building of the court house and jail at Marlinton for the sum of \$28,423.00. Levy laid at 80 cents on the \$100.

### DUNMORE.

We had a little frost on Sunday morning. We need rain, and still have potato bugs, and we believe the only thing that will kill them will be the return of the Republican party to power.  
The Sacramental meeting was largely attended.  
Rev. C. M. Fultz preached a very able sermon Sunday evening at the Buzzard church.  
There will be a basket meeting at the Pine Grove school house on the fifth Sunday of this month.  
Fisher, the photographer has gone back to Green Bank.  
Professor Roy Ginn, of Bedford City, Virginia, is rustivating in town.  
Miss Cora Prichard had a chill Sunday, but is better to day.  
Mrs. J. F. Patterson, who has been on the sick list, is able to be up again.  
Squire Ed. Yeager was in town to-day.  
Mrs. Uriah Hevener spent Saturday night in town.  
John A. Noel and son say if they had caught the man changing their buggy wheels, he would have heard thunder from a clear sky.  
Mr. Samuel Sheets is out to Staunton.  
Our farmers are busy in their grain fields. Our grain crop is good.  
Mr. B. F. McElwee had a well dug, and struck natura' gas.  
Mrs. J. C. Lakin dyed Monday; it was blue yarn.  
Dr. Moorman was called to Mr. E. N. Moore's Monday.  
Messrs. Willie Arbogast and Up-ton Sharp left for Pickens.  
Miss Jones, of Doe Hill, is visiting her sister.  
The various picnics were immense.  
Mr. George Hoover has moved to town.  
John A. Noel is back from Staunton, Va., and reports goods cheaper than ever before.  
Jo and Charley are busy in the woods.

Half a mile onward,  
All in the "Tygart's Valley,"  
Toiled the Six Hundred!  
"Forward the Spade Brigade!"  
"Up with earth," he said.  
Into Tygart's Valley  
Stride the Six Hundred!

John C. Hunter, Esq., was in Marlinton this week.  
Jim Smith has a bicycle, too.  
Mr. J. W. Marshall Jr. of Virginia, and Miss A. B. Whitescaver, of Rockingham county, Va., were married in North Carolina last week.

Mr. Andrew Armstrong, foreman of the brick works, say that he is not going to quit making bricks on account of the injunction, as bricks are always worth their face value.

Mr. J. W. Riley attended court here on Saturday.

Professor S. B. Brown, of the University of West Virginia, will lecture at the institute to be held here.

Misses Maud and Daisy Yeager killed a six foot black snake the other day.

Mr. M. F. Glesy and family, of Wheeling, and Mrs. Humbolt Yokum, of Beverly, are in town.

Miss Mattie Campbell, of Highland county, Va., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Patterson, of Huntersville.

Misses Maggie and Anna Mary Patterson are visiting friends at Bedford City, and Staunton, Va.

Capt. J. E. A. Gibbs, a former citizen of this county, and widely known as a sewing machine inventor, was in town last Friday. He says the changes of the past five years in Pocahontas, are more apparent than those of the twenty previous years.

Mr. J. C. Loury, Sr., and wife returned from Webster Springs last Saturday, to their home in Huntersville. The venerable pair enjoyed the trip and stood it remarkably well. The miles in Webster, however, seemed much longer than the Pocahontas miles.

Mr. M. F. Hubbard, of Mississippi, will be in Marlinton as general superintendent of the court house work, in the employ of the Manly Manufacturing Company.

### Dilly's Mill.

Wheat is a very fair crop in this part, well filled and much better than the farmers expected from the hard freezes. Morgan Gaines has the best corn field from Frost to Huntersville; also fine wheat.

H. J. Moore has been on the sick list, yet glad he is convalescing.

Mrs. Geo. Bambrick and Miss Fannie Moore were visiting at Huntersville last week. The former lady is much improved after a severe illness of typhoid fever.

The basket meeting, first Sunday in August, that has been announced near Rob't. Shrader's, we wish to say will be near W. H. Dilly's steam saw mill, which will be convenient to prepare seats to accommodate the public. Come, friends, and bring your baskets, with "loaves and fishes."

Miss Carrie Moore is home for a short stay.

Our Sunday School is flourishing combined with an excellent singing class.

Quite an attraction on Brown's Creek.

ANONYMOUS,

### BUCKEYE.

Meadows short; corn looking well

II.  
"Forward, the Spade Brigade!"  
Was there a man dismayed?  
Not though the "Press-Gang" knew  
Their "Boss" had blundered!  
Their's not to make reply,  
Their's but to dig or die,—  
Into the "Tygart's Valley"  
Stride the Six Hundred!

III.  
Shovel to right of them,  
Pick-axe to left of them,  
Crow-bar in front of them,  
Volley'd and thunder'd!  
Storm'd at with dirt and smell,  
Boldly they dug, and well,  
Into the bowels of Earth,  
Into the rocky soil,  
Delved the Six Hundred!

IV.  
Flash'd all their mattocks bare,  
Flash'd as they turn'd in air,  
Cutting the sub-soil there,  
Cleaving a clear track, while  
All the world wonder'd!  
Plunged in the flinty smoke,  
Right through the Rocks they broke.  
"Native" and "Tender-foot"  
Reeled from the mattock-stroke,  
Shatter'd and sunder'd!  
Then they strode back, but not —  
Not the Six Hundred!

V.  
Shovel to right of them,  
Pick-axe to left of them,  
Crow-bar behind them,  
Volley'd and thunder'd!  
Storm'd at with dust, pell-mell,  
While boy and hero fell,—  
They that had dug so well  
Came through the Jaws of Earth.  
Back from the nearest well,  
All that was left of them,—  
Left of Six Hundred!

VI.  
When shall their glory fade?  
O' the wild charge they made!  
All Randolph wonder'd!  
Honor the Roads they made,  
Honor the Spade Brigade! —  
Noble Six Hundred!

### GREEN BANK.

The weather is fine for harvesting; but a little too dry for corn and grass, and cutting wheat has been the cry since the first of the month. The sound of the reaper is heard every day, and wheat is fine.

Mr. J. H. Patterson, of Marlinton, is among his many friends at this place, at this writing.

The 4th was celebrated by three picnics in this end of the county, and one at Cheat Bridge, which was very largely attended, with a free dinner from Messrs. Steel & Co., were all enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. W. T. McClintic and children, of Beverly, and Mrs. W. T. Curry, of Woodland, California, are visiting relatives and friends in this place at this writing.

There was frost, in places, in this neighborhood on the mornings of the 8th and 9th, which killed J. T. Sutton's buckwheat, and bit some corn a wee bit.

Mr. P. Arbogast and lady have been visiting in this vicinity.

Rev. E. F. Alexander, assisted by Rev. Telford, of Lewisburg, will hold Sacramental Services at Liberty church, beginning on the 11th and closing on the 15th.

Rev. O. L. Potter will preach at the McLaughlin church on the 29th inst at 11 o'clock a. m., and at the Wanless school house at 3 p. m. the same day, and at this place at 8 at night.

Professor Van Pelt will meet the singing class at this place on the nights of 20th and 21st inst. He is a fine singer, and the pupils are learning very fast.



**S**TORIED carefully away under seal in the vaults of the New York Bible Society are a number of very remarkable & similar letters from Kings and Queens and rulers of every nation in the world. A philanthropist some years ago expended \$20,000 in up an elaborate gold-clasped

vention of the men's Christian Temperance Union to be held in the United States in October next. After the convention has adjourned the band of crusaders will charter a special train and go to Washington, where President Cleveland will receive them. The steamer will be in waiting for the crusaders on their return from the National Capital, and the date set for its departure from New York is October 24th. The trip across the Atlantic it is calculated will take seven days. On their arrival in England there will be a demonstration at Exeter Hall, that famous London auditorium that has been so long the battle ground of all religious movements and reform in Great Britain. In this mammoth de-

Emperor of China will be asked to curtail the sale of opium in his kingdom, and the monster petition will be presented to him. The return of the crusaders will be across the Pacific. The other rulers of the Eastern Hemisphere will be visited in 1895, and the sister republics of South America in the following year.

**A Wave That Traversed the Globe.**  
The biggest solitary wave ever known was that caused by the Peruvian earthquake of August 13, 1868. In no other instance, we are assured, has it been known that a well-marked wave of enormous proportions has been propagated over the largest ocean tract of the globe by an earthquake whose action has been limited to a relatively small region, and that region not situated in the center, but on one side of the area traversed by the wave. At Africa it was fifty feet high, and enveloped the town, carrying two warships nearly a mile beyond the railway to the north of the town. The single sea traveled northward and westward. Its height at San Pedro, in California, was sixty feet. It inundated the smaller members of the Sandwich group, 6800 miles away, and reached Yokohama, in Japan, in the early hours of the morning, after taking in New Zealand on the way. It spent itself finally in the South Atlantic, having traversed nearly the whole globe.—Detroit Free Press.

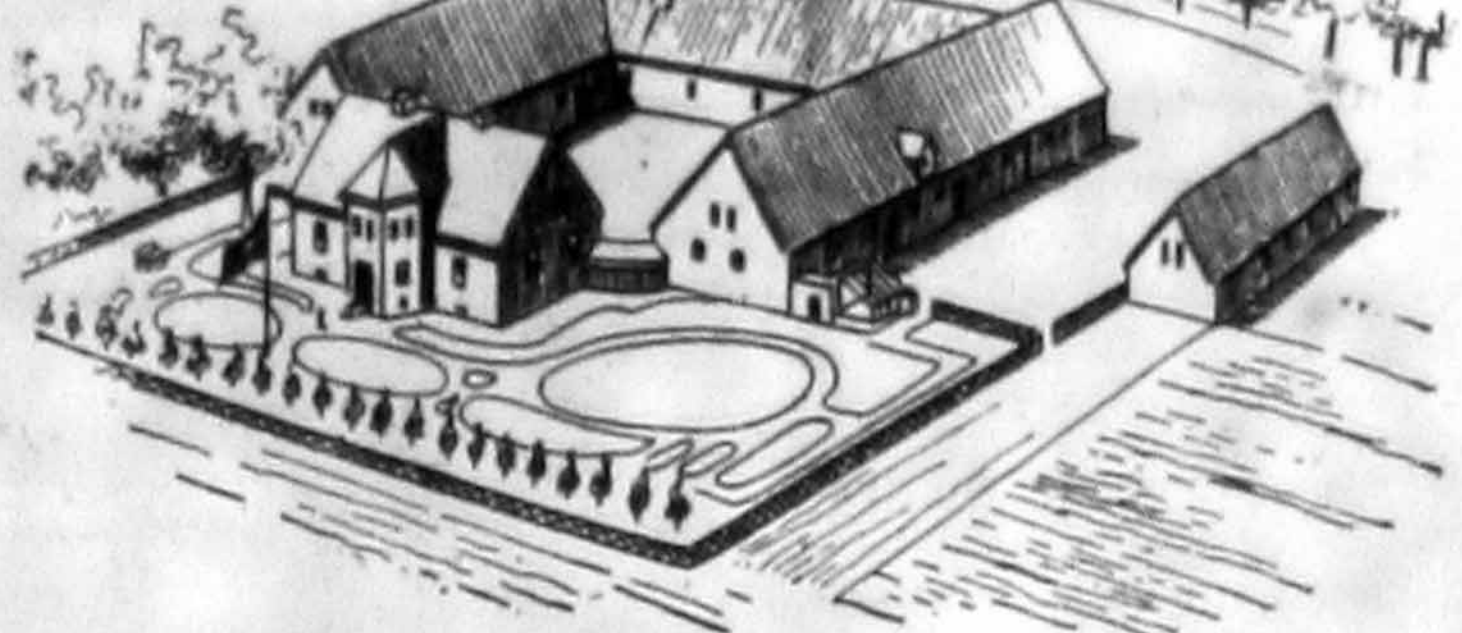
**The Perfect Soldier.**  
One day a group of staff officers were discussing in Sheridan's presence the qualities most essential for a soldier. Some thought personal bravery, others moral courage, strong love of country, while one insisted rather obtrusively that obedience—unreasoning obedience—was everything. "Give me the man who always obeys orders," he declared, then appealing to Sheridan, this officer asked: "Isn't he the perfect soldier, General?" "No," replied Sheridan, shortly, "I prefer the soldier who knows when to disobey them."—Argonaut.

**Soldier, Author, Lecturer.**  
General Lewis Wallace, or "Lew" Wallace as he is generally called, has won such a distinguished position as a statesman and an author, as to blind us to his brilliant record as a soldier. General Wallace was born at Brookville, Indiana, in 1827. He was educated in the schools of his native town, served in the Mexican war, and on his return, took up the profession of law. He was four years in the State Senate, and had won a large practice when the Rebellion began. He entered the service as colonel of the Eleventh Indiana Volunteers, and was



made a brigadier-general six months afterward. General Wallace commanded the Union centre at Fort Donelson. He was censured for not having his division present at the first day of Shiloh. After this his services in the West were unimportant. Disliked by General Halleck, he was given no command commensurate with his ability. After the war he was appointed Governor of New Mexico and subsequently Minister to Turkey. His published works are so well known that it is useless to mention them here. General Wallace is one of our most popular lecturers, and takes high rank among American literary men.—New York Advertiser.

**Lore of Opera Glasses.**  
The lore of opera glasses is an interesting one. The pretty trifles that lie on the railing of a box at the opera or are languidly held to the eyes of a belle may cost almost anything. Vienna turns out some of the most exquisite, and one of these Viennese beauties, presented to the Duchess of York, cost over \$600. It was of gold, studded with turquoise and pearls.



MME. NIELSEN'S FARM BUILDINGS.

Dairying, like poultry-keeping, seems to be an occupation in which women are peculiarly fitted to excel. This is so generally acknowledged that no one thought of objecting when a woman who had made herself famous as a butter-maker was appointed judge of dairy products at the Chicago Fair.

There are famous dairy women all the world over. Their reputation is, of course, generally local, but Professor C. C. Georgeson, in his report on the dairy industry of Denmark, describes the farm of a Mme. Nielsen, who has achieved international fame.

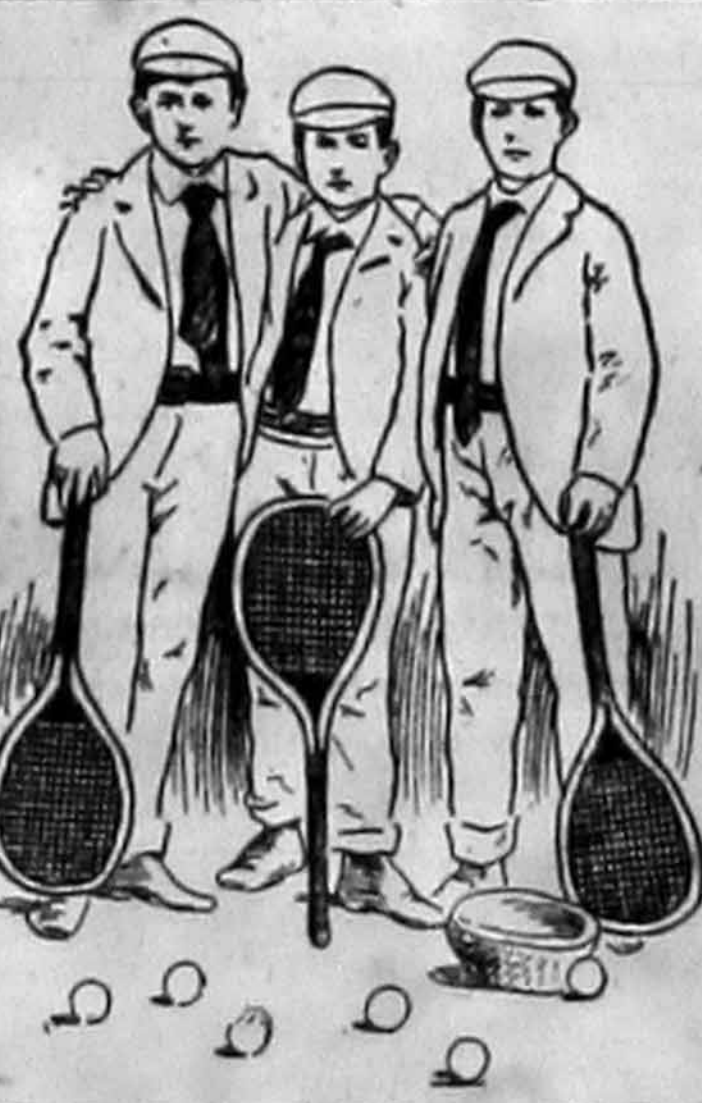
This lady, who is equally well known as a butter and cheese maker, obtains for her products much more than the ordinary price. She supplies not merely the Danish royal table, but even sends cheese to the Emperor of Russia. Naturally with fame has come fortune.

All this success has been achieved with a herd of from twenty-five to thirty cows, on a farm having an area of 169 acres, while the owner had originally no advantages in the way of education or resources over the ordinary woman. But Mme. Nielsen has been a close student of dairying for thirty-five years, and not content with what was to be learned at home, has availed herself of every opportunity to go to other countries to study the methods in vogue there and to adapt any points gained to her own requirements.

Success has not made Mme. Nielsen careless. The utmost cleanliness prevails throughout the dairy, the floors and utensils being carefully scoured. Ventilation is insisted on, and pure water and ice are used in abundance. Nothing is allowed to go to waste, the whey being made into myse cheese.

In addition to her work as a practical dairywoman, Mme. Nielsen has a great reputation as a teacher, having given instruction to more than a thousand pupils, who pay a large fee for the privilege, as well as doing the regular dairy work.

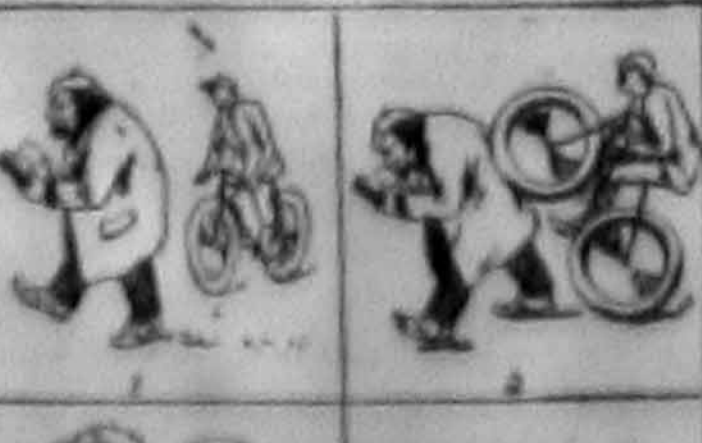
**The Little German Princes.**  
The three elder sons of the German Emperor are not handsome children,



but they are clever and reasonably good. They are not particularly strong, for they have been almost worked to death, the Emperor being a martinet in forcing serious and continued study upon his youngsters. He has been forced to relax discipline in the case of the Crown Prince, who could no longer endure the unwise strain. The second son, Prince Eitel Fritz, is taller than the Crown Prince, is mischievous and daring, and his greatest ambition is to become a general. Prince Adalbert, who stands between his elder brothers, will soon complete his tenth year and will then enter the army, as they did at the same age. The three children here pictured are in tennis costume; they play the game well, their father and mother also being excellent players.—New York Tribune.

**Gigantic Statue of the Angel Moroni.**  
A statue of the angel Moroni surmounts the capstone of the tower of the great Mormon Temple at Salt Lake City, Utah. The figure is of gigantic proportions, being twelve feet 5 1/2 inches in height. It reminds one of a picture of Gabriel blowing the trumpet on the last day, and is supposed to represent the Mormon angel bringing the Gospel to the children of men. The incandescent lamp above the angel's head is 222 feet from the pavement below.—St. Louis Republic.

**An Interesting Book.**



**Playing for a Serpent.**

It is almost a common thing to find people who really think more of their pet animals than their fellow-man. In some instances this affection has gone so far that a friend who killed the pet through anger has lost his life. But a stranger affinity is that of a man and a snake. A modern novelist has written of such a weird affection, but everyday life furnishes us with but few illustrations. A thing that by a single bite may cost the life of its playmate. But the eccentricities of human nature in rare cases run in the most morbid channels. This perhaps may explain the real affection that a resident in this city has for his pet reptile. He is a violinist, and his chief joy is in playing to "Dick," for that is what he calls his snake. As the bow touches the string, the reptile raises its head and unfolds its sinuous coil and during the soft music sways its head in rhythmic measure. The owner says that the snake is really in a hypnotic condition during the playing and afterward any stranger could pick it up and coil it around his neck. For his master the snake has great affection. When the door of the



THE SNAKE KEPT TIME TO THE MUSIC.

glass cage is open it frequently glides out and crawls in his lap and curls up and goes to sleep.—Philadelphia Press

**Birds Guided by the Stars.**

Did you ever venture any conjecture as to how migratory birds manage to keep up their flight in a due north direction after night? It has been proven that on clear nights they often "wing their northern flight" in the rarified atmosphere three miles above the earth's surface. This being true, it is clear that guidance by the topography of the country is out of the question; how, then, are they able to keep their beaks pointing toward the North Pole? The scientific or mythologist comes to the rescue with the declaration that they are guided by the stars, and in support of his

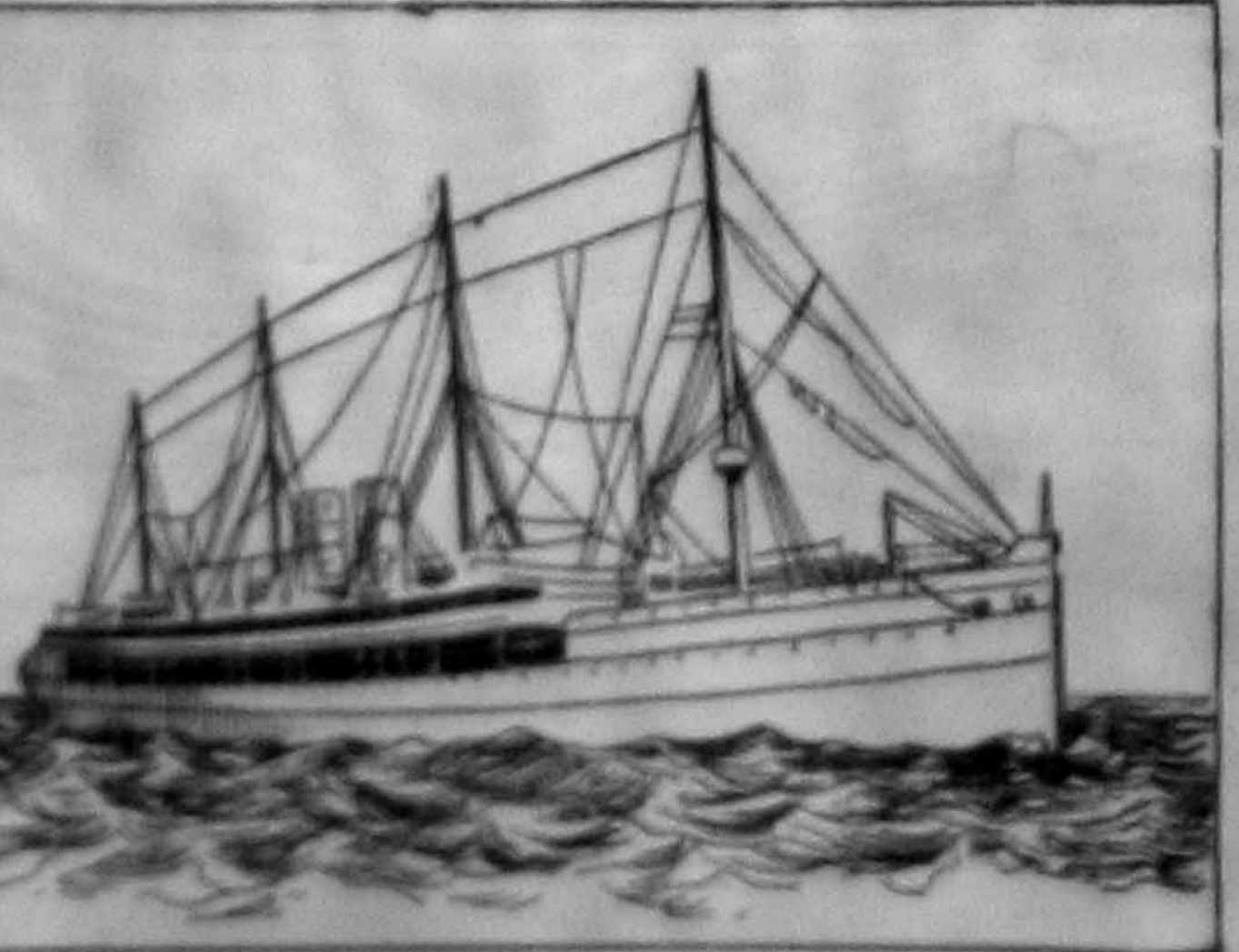


FRANCES WILLARD AND LADY SOMERSET, LEADERS OF THE CRUSADERS.

the Bible which he caused to be sent to the heads of nations society. Each and every re- of this beautiful Bible re- thanks for the gift. now a somewhat similar but by practical plan to interest the of all nations in goodness and is being mapped out by the Women's Christian Temper- on. This scheme will be no a crusade around the world women in the cause of temper- and virtue in this country and The remarkable tour of the ispheres will take ninety days. an and heathen monarchs will ented with a copy of the larg- tion ever gotten up. This peti- against the traffic in alcohol, and vice will bear the signa- of 3,000,000 people. After its- tion the different rulers will ned by 100 women to com- great crusade in their king- against intemperance and vice. women crusaders expect by of this remarkable expedition the bias of reform until, of the promoters of the crusade "the angel Gabriel, looking the hosts of temperance and arrayed in glittering uniforms, ak the world on fire." Frances E. Willard, the queen rous temperance women, and Henry Somerset, England's

monstration there will be members of Parliament, dignitaries of the church and women of society side by side with the leaders of the labor movement and the Salvation Army. There will be delegations present from the Methodist Church, the Baptist, the Congregational Society of Friends, there will be canons of the Established Church, temperance leaders of the Catholic hierarchy, Jewish rabbis and scores of total abstinence, anti-drug, anti-tobacco, purity, missions and trade-union societies and leagues. After the London demonstration the Queen of England will be presented with the petition, and then the President of the French Republic. The crusaders will then take steamer on Saturday, November 3d, and visit Spain. The ruler of Spain will be presented with a petition, and the steamer will be taken for Naples, where it is expected to arrive on November 15th.

There will be a rally at Naples, and then the crusaders will march on to Rome, where it is expected Pope Leo and King Humbert will each receive the delegation. The next capital to be visited will be Athens, where the King of Greece will be presented with the petition. Egypt will be the next on the programme, and after the Khedive has been presented with a petition the crusaders will make a pilgrimage to Jerusalem and the Holy



THE SHIP THAT WILL CARRY THE CRUSADERS.

crusader against alcohol, here pointed by the Women's Tem- Union of the two hemi- as a delegation to convey the petition to the different Gov- Mrs Willard is now in l, arranging with Lady Somer-

Land. To visit the Holy Land the crusaders will proceed from Alexandria to Jaffa and ancient Joppa. After Jaffa has been visited and a meeting held the crusaders will proceed to Jerusalem, which is about forty miles southeast from Jaffa.



Sand Beach, Pa.

### After the Grip

Broken Down by Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Headache Spells

"I feel it my duty to tell what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for my wife. She had the grip, and after the fever was over she was not able to do her housework, had dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and headache, spells of dizziness, and hot flashes. I saw in a paper what wonderful cures were made by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After my wife had used one bottle she realized she was much better. She is now using the fourth bottle and has improved in health so much that she does her own housework. I am so thankful for what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for her that I would not be without it in the house." H. R. MILLER, P. M., Sand Beach, Pa.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ill, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

by a man that there is small economy in buying sugar by the keg. The tradition touching the small profit in handling sugar at retail is certainly more than 100 years old, for a writer in the middle of last century affirmed that London grocers of that day were often out £60 to £70 a year for paper and packthread used in wrapping up sugar, and some grocers would not sell sugar to a customer who did not at the same time purchase some other article.—Chicago Herald.

PROF. G. FREDERICK WRIGHT, the learned archaeologist, has explored the Trenton gravel, and has determined the presence of man on this continent at the time when the glaciers were creeping down across its surface.

THE public is wiser than the wisest critic.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

In China when the pupil is reciting his lesson he turns his back to his teacher.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

In 1880 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

Potter Palmer has just purchased 800 Bibles for his big hotel in Chicago.

Shiloh's Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 50c., 50c., \$1.

More people speak the English language than any other by 35,000,000.

...that there is small economy in buying sugar by the keg. The tradition touching the small profit in handling sugar at retail is certainly more than 100 years old, for a writer in the middle of last century affirmed that London grocers of that day were often out £60 to £70 a year for paper and packthread used in wrapping up sugar, and some grocers would not sell sugar to a customer who did not at the same time purchase some other article.—Chicago Herald.

#### CHEMISTRY OF THE BAKED POTATO.

Usually the first vegetable prescribed by the physician for the sick person who is beginning to use solids is a baked potato. A baked potato, however, may be no better than a boiled one unless it be done in so high a temperature that the starch is affected. Boiled potatoes can not be subjected to a higher temperature than 212 degrees Fahrenheit. Baked potatoes may be done in such a way that they are but a little better than boiled—for instance, done in a slow oven. On the other hand if they are put into a temperature of 380 to 400 degrees Fahrenheit, or what is called a "hot oven," they will be done in such a manner that the conversion of starch will in a degree take place and the potato be consequently palatable and easily digested. Potatoes roasted in hot ashes or embers are delicious and for the same reason. The high degree of heat cooks the starch properly.—New York World.

#### SENSIBLE TOILET COVERS.

If a room needs new toilet covers after the spring house cleaning, make them from white cotton point d'esprit laid over a color, and edge each piece with a frill of the same, run with baby ribbons. A set seen recently was of white over pale orange. Cut a piece of white muslin or cheesecloth the size of the top of the dresser, and other places for which you want the covers, lay over them a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with violet powder, then tack on a covering of colored sateen. Cut the piece of lace considerably larger than the linings, and catch the extra fulness here and there to the lining, so that, when finished, the lace will lay up lightly and have a slightly crumpled look. Make a wide frill of the lace, turn in a wide hem, and over the hem and just above it sew on the baby ribbon. Set on the frill with a heading. Make a cover for your pin cushion, if you use one, in the same way, but without any lining.—New York Post.

#### A GOOD KITCHEN.

The wise woman makes her kitchen comfortable. If she is her own maid of all work she finds that the trouble and thought she spends on that humble room are very wisely spent. If she has a servant she will find that the comfort of the kitchen will often be the measure of the servant's stay and her willingness to work.

The floor should be painted. There should be neatly bound mats or carpet here and there, but no tacked or "put down" rug. The walls, when it is possible, should be covered with linoleum, tiles or something equally durable and easy to keep clean. There should be light colored Holland shades at the windows and short sash curtains of white dotted muslin. There should be, if possible, a safe with glass doors through which the blue and white crockery, the tin and copper vessels may be seen without gathering dust and smoke. There should be at least one shelf where cook books may repose and another where bright, hardy, heat loving flowers may bloom.

A kitchen clock should provide the experiment of accuracy for the culinary experiments, and a big splint-bottomed rocker should be one of the prominent furnishings of the room.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

#### RECIPES.

Potatoes Fried Whole—Take small, cold-boiled potatoes, dip them in beaten egg and roll in fine bread crumbs; repeat the operation, and fry a golden brown in boiling lard. This makes a nice dish for breakfast or luncheon.

Apple Tapioca Pudding—One and a half cups of tapioca soaked over night in lukewarm water. In the morning add a little water and stir till it dissolves. Add enough sliced apple to fill a small pudding dish, one teaspoon of brown sugar and a little lemon juice. Bake till it forms a jelly; if it dries too much, add a little water. Serve with cream or hard sauce.

Flannel Cakes—Melt a tablespoonful of butter in one quart of hot milk. Stir well and set away to cool. Beat five eggs very light, and stir them in to the milk, alternately, with three pounds of flour. Add a teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of yeast. Set the pan of batter near the fire, and if the yeast is good, they will rise in

# Royal Baking Powder

### ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

#### Wooden Swearing.

There is a kind of swearing, which many people are given to, when they are angry. Instead of giving vent to their feelings in oaths, they slam the doors, kick the chairs, stamp on the floor, throw the furniture about and make all the noise they possibly can. It is practically the same thing as swearing—springs from the same kind of feelings exactly, but avoids saying those awful words. They force the furniture to make the noise, and so I call it wooden swearing.—Texas Siftings.

PEOPLE begin abusing a person as soon as he is born, and begin complimenting him as soon as he is dead.

#### Not Evidence Enough.

In a Washington County town a little while ago the local champion liar was brought up before the justice for stealing hens. 'Twas a pretty plain case, and, by the advice of his lawyers, the prisoner said: "I plead guilty." This surprising answer in place of the string of lies expected, staggered the justice. He rubbed his head. "I guess—I'm afraid—well, Hiram," said he, after a thoughtful pause. "I guess I'll have to have more evidence before I sentence you."—Lewiston Journal.

WHEN a man gets in trouble the only thing his friends give him is advice.

## Young Wives

WHO ARE FOR THE FIRST TIME TO UNDERGO WOMAN'S SEVEREST TRIAL, WE OFFER

### "Mothers' Friend"

A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robs it of its Pain, Horror and Risk to Life of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.

"I used two bottles of 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' with MARVELOUS RESULTS, and wish every woman who has to pass through the ordeal of child-birth to know if they use 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' for a few weeks it will rob confinement of pain and suffering and insure safety to life of mother and child.—MRS. SAM HAMILTON, Eureka Springs, Ark.

Book to Mothers mailed free containing voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express, charges prepaid; receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle.

Sold by all Druggists. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## COLCHESTER SPADING BOOTS

### ARE THE BEST

Especially for Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALITY. Thousands of Rubber Boot wearers testify this is the BEST they ever had. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be persuaded into an inferior article.

## Sell on Sight. LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

High Grade in Every Particular. LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS. We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the LOVELL DIAMOND.

### AGENTS WANTED.

WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT. BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE. We have a few boys' and girls' bicycles which we will close out at each. Former price, \$35.00. First come, first served. **\$15.75**

Send ten cents in stamps or money for our new LARGE 400 page illustrated catalogue of Bicycles, Tricycles, Rifles, Revolvers, Skates, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle and hundreds of other articles.

With this catalogue any one can sit in their own home and order such things as they want. We guarantee it worth ten times the amount, ten cents being the exact cost of mailing.

## JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

When You Want to Look on the Bright Side of Things, Use



From away up in British North America comes the following greeting to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. Allen Sharrard, of Hartney, Selkirk Co., Manitoba, whose portrait, with that of her little boy, heads this article, writes as follows: "I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for 'falling of the womb.' I was troubled with bearing down pains and pains in my back whenever I would be on my feet any length of time. I was recommended to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did with happy results. I feel like a new person after taking three bottles of it."

As we have just heard from the frigid North, we will now introduce a letter received from the Sunny South. The following is from Mrs. J. T. Smith, of Oakfusske, Cleburne Co., Ala. She writes: "I was afflicted and suffered untold pains and misery, such as no pen can describe, for six years. I was confined to bed most of the time. I expected the cold hand of death every day. I was afflicted with leucorrhoea—with excessive flowing—falling of the womb—bearing down sensation—pain in the small of my back—my bowels constive—smarting, itching and burning in the vagina, also palpitation of the heart. When I began taking your medicine I could not sit up, only a few minutes at a time, I was so weak. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription three times per day. I also took his 'Golden Medical Discovery' three times per day and one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets every night. I have taken seven bottles of the 'Discovery,' seven bottles of the 'Prescription' and five bottles of the 'Pellets.' I took these medicines seven months, regularly, never missed a day. These medicines cured me. I feel as well as I ever did in my life. Four of the best doctors in the land treated my case four years. They all gave me up as hopeless—they said I could not be cured, and could not live. Through the will of God, and your medicines, I have been restored to the best of health." Yours truly, Mrs. J. T. Smith

Mrs. W. O. Gunckel, of No. 1461 South Seventh Street, Terre Haute, Indiana, writes: "I had been suffering from womb trouble for eight years having doctored with the most skillful physicians, but finding only temporary relief from medicines prescribed by them. I was advised by a friend to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did, and found, in taking six bottles of the 'Prescription' and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' that it has effected a positive cure, for which words cannot express my gratitude for the relief from the great suffering that I so long endured." Yours truly, W. O. Gunckel.

As a powerful, invigorating, restorative tonic "Favorite Prescription" improves digestion and nutrition thereby building up solid, wholesome flesh, and increasing the strength of the whole system. As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Even insanity, when dependent upon womb disease, is cured by it.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, due to pregnancy, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

Dr. Pierce's Book (166 pages, illustrated) on "Woman and Her Diseases," giving successful means of Home Treatment, will be mailed in plain envelope, securely sealed from observation on receipt of ten cents to pay postage. See the Doctor's address near the head of this article.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take on subscription, see local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen. Send for Dr. W. L. DOUGLAS'S illustrated catalogue giving instructions how to order.

Order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

## DROPSY Treated free.

Patented (U.S.) with Foreign Rights. Beware of cheap imitations. Send for our free book of testimonials of successful cases and FREE TRIAL OF TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE BY MAIL. DR. J. C. WATSON, 1000 N. W. 10th St., St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.

## PISTON RINGS

When you buy your pistons, rings, valves, etc., get the best. JOHN W. MORRIS, 1000 N. W. 10th St., St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.

## PATENTS TRADE MARKS

Registration and advice as to patentability of inventions. Send for literature, samples or how to get a patent. PATRICK O'BRIEN, Washington, D.C.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1 00	\$ 2 00	\$ 3 00	\$ 5 00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Gr. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	1 50	3 00	4 50	8 00
One col'n	1 00	2 00	3 00	5 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

Marlinton, Friday, July 13, 1894.

**County Troubles.**

It is a very great bore this living in counties, for before you know it you have a highly developed case of public feeling, after which you have no peace of mind. The following is an account of the laying off the boundary of Randolph and Barbour counties and is taken from the *Tygart's Valley News*:

Col. Fawcett with a corps of engineers and commissioners are hard at work on the boundary line between Randolph and Barbour counties. They have run a preliminary line ten thousand six hundred and sixty six feet long, commencing at the top of Laurel mountain at the "Corner Tree Gap" running straight eight degrees south and due west, striking the Middle Fork river at the mouth of Service Creek. The old boundary line will be several feet up in Randolph county, this will be a benefit to us for revenue only. The work has no political significance whatever. Judge Camden Corley is run into Randolph county by several rods, all his farm and buildings will be run into our county. The Judge has always thought he lived in Barbour county. He is an active politician and a prominent Republican. I look for immediate trouble with the Judge. The people living along the line are greatly prejudiced against Randolph county. One old lady when told by Col. Fawcett that two of her children and their farms and families would be run into Randolph went into a convulsion - fit. The whole party will meet on the 26 inst. on Laurel hill and run the permanent line. The party is composed of three commissioners from each county and one from Upshur county. The Upshur county man is the umpire. The labors of the party are very hard, cutting their way through laurel thickets, they also suffer for water. The completion of this survey cannot be outlined, the establishment of a permanent line will receive all attention let the cost be what it may. The people of Barbour and Randolph county should congratulate themselves upon having secured the services of so distinguished a gentleman and scholar as Col. Fawcett to do this important work.

**The Thomas Spring.**

The Thomas Spring four or five miles from Clover Lick justly claims to rank among the finest in our country, for volume coolness and crystal purity of its waters.

A recent occurrence showed that this spring is the lost waters of Clover Creek come to the surface after a subterranean passage of more than a mile.

A depression of 15 or 20 feet in depth took place a few months since in the upper bed of Clover Creek, when the spring became quite turbid for a time something that had not been noticed before, showing the connection of the stream with the head of the creek.

It took its name from Thomas Henderson, who came here to sur-

plot the 'Sittingtons'. He had his camp here, and it was the beginning point of his surveys. It was also the beginning point for the surveys made by Major Jacob Warwick. It may be when the the county opens up, that an immense better industry will be established here, as the water is of icy coolness, and pure and clear as a dew drop.

**A LAMENTABLE INDIFFERENCE.**

To the People of Pocahontas:

Indifference to those public affairs which most nearly concern the citizen, such as county and district government, is reported to be a serious evil in London, in Italy, and in the United States, unless it be in Presidential years. This lack of proper interest shows itself in carelessness of attention to such studies as would qualify citizens for effective voting, and the apathy that does not care to attend the polls for city or county interests. Unhappily it is the respectable well-meaning easy going voter who is apt to be indifferent in local affairs.

Those citizens with personal ends to serve, axes to grind, logs to roll, are up and a doing, private interests urging them to tireless activity. Now if the so called "good citizens" who have no desire or purpose except good government wisely administered which benefits them no more than anyone else, do not bestir themselves with corresponding diligence, the public funds may become the plunder, and the and the public interests the sport and portion of an unqualified, underserving and unscrupulous adventurers.

**Monetary Depression.**

The *Tygart's Valley News* for July 4th, has thoughtful editorial on the causes of the prevailing depression in financial affairs. Reference is made to an article in the *Iron Age*, discussing the causes of the present business depression, and the hopeful prospects of an early restoration of profitable returns in the manufacture of iron and steel, and this is quoted:

"A most extraordinary combination of depressing influences has operated in conjunction in this country, unsettling business more seriously than in any other country on the globe, and perhaps disorganizing productive industry more than civil war, even, could accomplish." Seven causes are enumerated, the Baring failure, collapse of booms, opening of the Mesaba Iron field, superabundant crops all over the world, and excessive taxation in various legislative acts.

By the trend of legislation, too, much has been taken from the earnings of the laboring class, and economy seems too to be as much out of fashion with our nice politicians as cheap clothing and cheap living indicate cheap people. They do not like to represent cheap people. One of the influences enumerated was enough to inflict great injury, but the whole combined has been simply overwhelming, and has brought about a most critical state of affairs, and has put the question of self government to a crucial test. The *News* takes the hopeful view that the worst is over the point of conjunction is past, some have spent their force, and it seems reasonable to believe that a complete relapse may not take place.

We would suggest that none of these things would have moved our people much, had they learned the lesson bequeathed us by our pioneer fathers. Their policy was to "make a little and save a heap." Such people never fostered the political theories that made the combination complained of, possible.

Wm. Black is reported to be

**THE DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**

An Institute of Shorthand.

Staunton, Virginia.

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. H. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich.) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address

J. G. DUNSMORE, President

**\$3000 A YEAR!** I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation of employment which you can earn that amount. No money for materials successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLELY my full confidence. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 455, Augusta, Maine.

**LADIES** Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.** It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

**Dr. Rash's Belts & Appliances**

An electro-galvanic battery embodied into medicated Belts, Suspensories, Spinal Appliances, Abdominal Supporters, Vests, Drawers, Office Caps, Insoles, etc. Cures Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Errors of Youth, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Sexual Weakness, and all Troubles in Male or Female. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

Volta-Medico Appliance Co., 322 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**THE GREAT DIVIDE**

FOR **6** TWO-CENT STAMPS we will send you a Brilliant Gem of unusual color, and a copy of "The Great Divide," so you can see what a wonderful journal it is, provided you name the paper you saw this in. — It's a real Jewel we'll send you.

— ADDRESS — **THE GREAT DIVIDE, Denver, Colo.**

**RUPTURES CURED!**

25 Years' Experience in treating all varieties of Rupture enables us to guarantee a positive cure. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write.

**VOLTA-MEDICO AFFLIANCE CO.,** 322 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**WANTED.** ANY LADY, employed or unemployed, can make \$15 a week after a few hours work each day. Salary no commission. \$10 samples free. Address **H. BENJAMIN & CO., 322 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.**

**FURNITURE**

Fine Hardwood Furniture

Stock always on hand **ORDERS TAKEN**

All Handmade **WAGON**

MAKING AND REPAIRING

**SAW FILING**

**GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.**

Prices Reasonable

**A G BURROWS**

**Equitable Building and Loan Association,**

CHARLESTON, WEST VA.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL

**\$5,000,000.00.**

Chartered under the Laws of West Virginia.

OFFICERS:

Col. E. RUDESILL, President, Hon. RANKIN WILKEY, Jr., Vice President, T. O. M. DAVIS, Treasurer, DAN. MATTHEWS, Secretary, C. A. MONROE MEADOWS, Director of Agencies, J. S. JOHNSON, GEN. C. C. WATTS, W. L. ASHBY, Attorneys.

Why will you pay rent when you can take stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association, and build your house with the same money that it takes to pay rent. For a speedy loan or profitable investment buy stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association.

Agents Wanted. Good Pay. Steady Work.

**Attention Farmers!**

THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER

McCormick Binders, and Reapers, and Mowers, and Binder Twines are Sold By

T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA.

A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

**ARE YOU A HUNTER?**

Send Postal Card for illustrated Catalogue of



**Winchester Repeating Rifles**

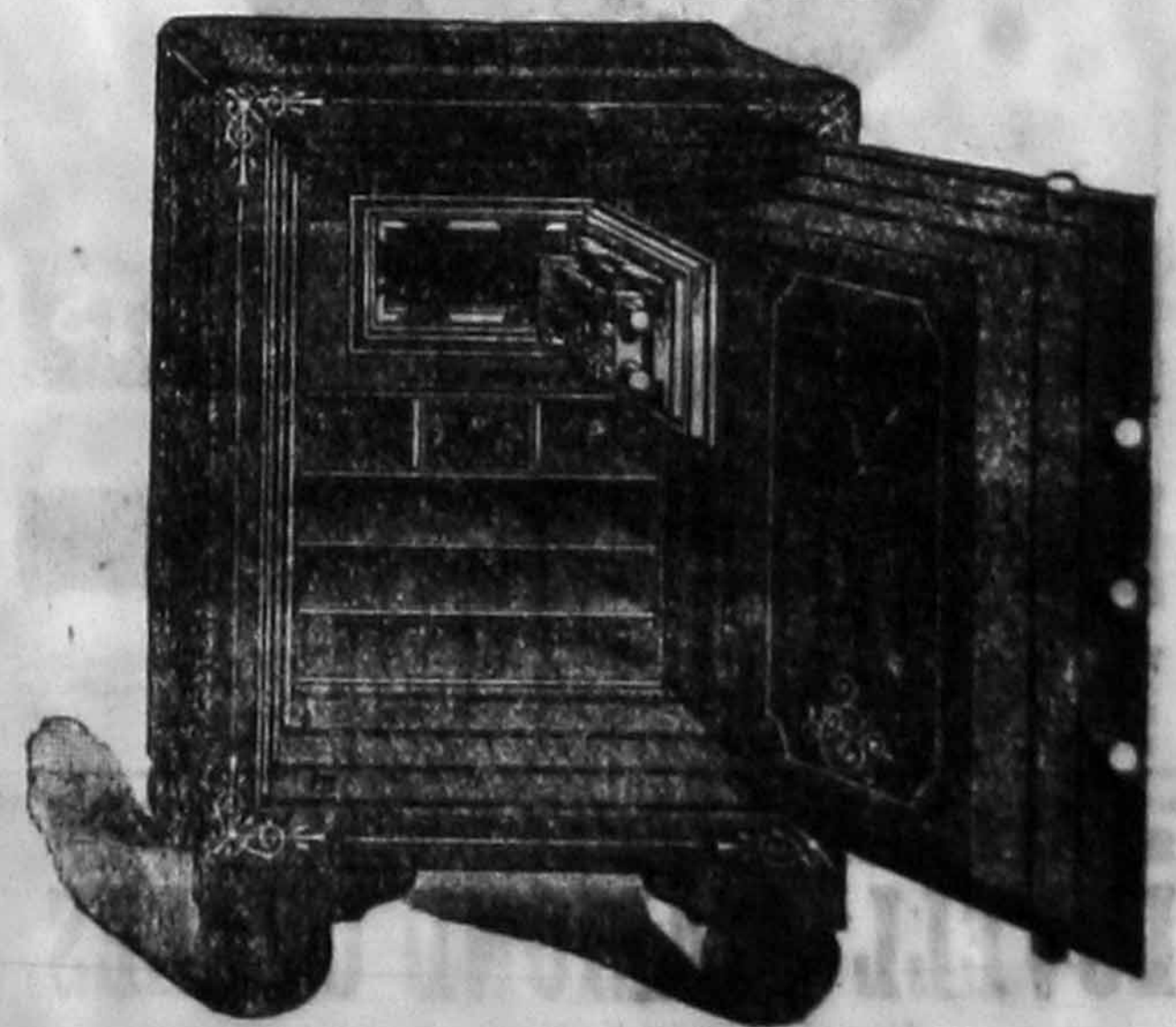
Repeating Shot Guns Ammunition

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

EDWARD C. HALL, PRES'T. WILLIAM H. HALL, TREAS. H. T. PULLER, Sec'y

**Herring-Hall-Marvin Co.**

STANDARD SAFES.



**HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S SAFES ARE THE BEST.**

Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks,

ALSO

A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order. SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, Principal Office, Philadelphia, New York, St. Louis, Ohio.

SALESROOMS:

New York City; Portland, Me.; Boston; Philadelphia; Cleveland; Chicago; Louisville; St. Louis; Kansas City; Omaha; Minneapolis; St. Paul; New Orleans; San Francisco; Los Angeles; San Diego; Portland, Ore.; Nashville, Tenn.; Richmond, Va.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Evansville, Ind.; Atlanta, Ga.

**PILES** cured in ten PAINLESS treatments, without knife. \$5 per box of line from business. Florida, Utah, etc., also cured. 25 years experience. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write. **DR. H. B. BUTTS,** 322 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

**THE OLD DOCTOR'S Cotton Root Pills** LADIES' FAVORITE. ALWAYS RELIABLE and perfectly SAFE. The only safe used by the majority of women all over the United States. In the U. S. DOCTORS' OFFICE, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

**CANCER** cured in 10 to 15 days. Question Blank and Book free. Call or write. **DR. H. B. BUTTS,** 322 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 11, NO. 52.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1894.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

## Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.  
Circuit Court, S. L. Brown.  
County Court, J. H. Patterson.  
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
Com'r of Co. Cl., (C. E. Beard,  
G. M. Kee,  
Amos Barlow.  
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.  
Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.  
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split  
Rock—Chas. Cook, Edray—W. H. Grose  
Huntersville—Jno. R. Taylor, Dunmore  
—G. R. Carry, Academy—Thos. Bruffy,  
Lobelia.

## THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.  
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

**N. C. McNEIL,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**

Attorney-at-Law,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**J. W. ARBUCKLE,**

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.  
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**

Attorney-at-law.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**

DENTIST,

Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.

The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.**

has located at

FROST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

**C. B. SWECKER,**

General Auctioneer

And Real Estate Agent.

Each Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.  
Yostoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

## POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, July 20, 1894.

### The Natural Result.

The natural result of any election or Convention is that some are left sally and dangerous, and the cause to which we attribute this result is the inevitable depravity of human nature. Take, for example, the letter in last week's *Greenbrier Independent* written to complain in Lewisburg of things done in Nicholas county. The letter shows the writer as a man hostile to Mr. Alderson, and his complaint is that a well advertised convention, when it met, presumed to express the sentiment of the whole county. It seems very fitting to an outsider that it should do so. Mr. Alderson, according to that letter, gets the whole vote of Nicholas county, and of this the letter leaves no room to doubt. The question then arises whether the writer is a Democratic voter, and if he is, why is his vote not recorded against Mr. Alderson? From what we have heard in Pocahontas, we can readily believe it would not be healthy to live in Nicholas and oppose as popular an individual as Mr. Alderson.

### The Railway Union.

One of the most noted persons of the hour is Eugene V. Debs, the president of the American Railway Union. This society was organized in Chicago, June 20, 1893.

In reference to membership, it was declared that the members should come together on an equal footing, from the experienced engineer down to a station porter.—Yardmasters, master mechanics, train masters, and, in fact, all officials of similar or higher rank, were excluded from membership.

It was designed to be a federation of classes, which seems feasible, not a federation of organizations, which has not been a success.

Provision was made for lectures on wages, expenses, relations of employer and employed, the moral and financial aspect of strikes.

Then there was a department to promote legislation in the interest of labor, looking to the adoption of laws by State Legislatures and Congress having in view clearly defined mutual obligations of employers and the employed, such as safety appliances to trains, hours of labor, the payment of wages, the rights of the employed to be heard in courts, when they have claims to be adjudicated, and numerous other matters in which partisan policies are to have no part, the common good being the animating purpose. The union has committees on literature, mediation, insurance, finance, and employment.

Mr. Debs has the reputation of being a business man of more than ordinary ability, and is editor of the *Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*. Its aim then seems to be to bring about a state of feeling between employer and employed of mutual interest, not of antagonism. Employers to be as much interested in the well being of the employed as of their own, and vice versa.

As matters have so far turned out, it seems to have been a wrong method of accomplishing a greatly to be desired object.

### Married.

This account from a daily paper of Cheyenne, Wyoming, of a former Pocahontas boy's marriage comes a little late, but will be of interest to friends yet:

A large number of friends of the contracting parties assembled Wednesday evening at the residence of W. W. Tipper, esq., to witness the marriage of his daughter, Miss Mabel, to Walter Yeager. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Johnson of the Methodist church. Miss Jennie Tapper acted as bridesmaid and Wm. T. Hoadley as best man. After the ceremony the guests were invited to an elegant wedding dinner which had been prepared for the occasion.

Many elegant and useful presents were made the young people by admiring friends.

The bride is a beautiful and accomplished lady who is well known in this city. Mr. Yeager is an employe of the Pacific Express Company in this city, and is held in high esteem by all who know him. They will go to housekeeping at once at the corner of East Nineteenth and Maxwell streets.

### Fair Play for Monroe.

With all due deference to our Pocahontas friends, they have none but themselves to blame for the selection of the State Senator from other counties during the past ten years. In 1890, the nomination by general consent was conceded to Pocahontas county. No other candidate appeared in the field at all, and when the Convention met the Pocahontas delegation was assured that any good Democrat presented by that county would be nominated. But the Pocahontas delegates declined to present a candidate from their county and then and not until then did the Convention offer the nomination to Col. St. Clair, of Fayette. It was thus that Pocahontas county lost her turn because and only because she herself refused to claim it.

Again, in 1892, Pocahontas county failed to present a candidate, but instead cast a majority of her votes for the then incumbent from the county of Greenbrier to succeed himself, thus herself assisting to set aside the rule of rotation under which she now seeks to claim the nomination.

Now notice how different has been the course of Monroe county. In 1888 she put no candidate in the field but cast her vote for a Greenbrier man because it was Greenbrier's turn. In 1890 she joined her sister counties in offering the nomination to Pocahontas, recognizing that under the rule the claim of that county was valid; and only the refusal of Pocahontas to name a candidate kept her from receiving the vote of Monroe, and indeed of the whole district. But when by the rule of rotation Monroe county's turn came in 1892, she presented to the convention a candidate whose name was before that body from start to finish. Not only that, but during part of the balloting she presented another of her citizens, in the hope that if the one be refused the county might be honored in the selection of the other. But in spite of these appeals of Monroe, and in the face of the fact that by the rule of rotation she was entitled to this nomination, it pleased the Democrats of the District to disappoint her hopes, ignore her claims, and bestow the honor upon another county.

That she lost the nomination was not due to her refusal to accept it, as was undoubtedly the case with Pocahontas county. Monroe county now comes to the Democratic party of the District again and asks them to repair the wrong done her in 1892. She believes that, under

### HISTORICAL SCRAPS.

Written for the Pocahontas Times.

May the 5th, 1857, the writer paid a visit to the late Major Andrew Crouch, at the time regarded the oldest person in Tygart's Valley.

He lived near the mouth of Elkwater, Randolph county. Among the interesting items he gave us was one in reference to a land title.

Near the old Huntersville brick church one James Warwick built a pole-cabin, and cleared a potato patch, in virtue of which he claimed the whole bottom contiguous.

John and William White, two brothers, asserted their claim to the same land. It was finally decided to settle the dispute by a fair fight, fist and skull. Mr. Warwick, being a small man, proposed to Joseph Crouch, or rather to his father, to exchange lands with him. He did so, and moved on to the tract. The White's came on soon after to drive him away. After some wrangling it was finally agreed upon to settle the dispute by a fight, provided Andrew Crouch would accept the challenge, Joseph Crouch being somewhat deficient in pluck.

The ground was chosen for the contest, and John White was sent to inform Andrew Crouch of the arrangement. He accepted the challenge and defeated William White. The title was settled and the parties were very friendly ever afterwards.

William White would frequently visit the home of Andrew Crouch, and the Major had a vivid remembrance of the impression White's appearance made upon his youthful mind, as he walked the floor, he was so very tall and portly.

John White fell in the battle of Point Pleasant, and William White was killed in what is now Upsbur county.

In the visit to Major Andrew Crouch, May 5th, 1857, this aged man related a reminiscence of his boyhood.

When he was about six years of age his father took him to the corn field, and while the father worked, the little boy sat on the fence. One of his uncles came up in great haste, bringing the news that Lewis Canaan and three children had just been killed by Indians. The two Crouches hurried their families to the home of James Warwick, not far from where the old brick church stood.

In their hurry the Crouch brothers and Warwick seized their guns, to go to the help of the families exposed to the Indians, farther up the river.

They neglected to barricade the fort, and so the little boy and two little girls went out to the branch, and while the boy was washing the blood from his face, caused by his nose bleeding. The little girls became frightened, and without saying anything, ran back into the fort and left him alone. When his bleeding stopped, he went back and found the fort barricaded. The Crouch brothers had been met by some persons from the lower fort, stopped them along, and so their wives and children were left to themselves at Warwick's, to make the best of their perilous situation.

When the boy Crouch came to the fort, he heard his aunt in a loud voice giving orders as if there were quite a number of men in the fort, when, in fact, the force consisted of three white women and one colored

ble was fired. The black man said they should not burn his horse. He went out and carefully approached the place. Seeing an Indian by the light, he shot at him, and let the horses out and returned in safety to the fort.

He dared the Indians to come on, and as there seemed to be not more than two or three that showed themselves, it seems they were not disposed to storm the load but little garrison.

When the barn burnt down and all become dark, the colored woman insisted upon leaving the fort and giving the alarm lower down. She was allowed to do so, and the next day the men came up and moved all farther down, and then the little boy, with eight or ten others, went to bury the slain, Lewis Canaan and his three children.

He says no one wept nor did any seem to be afraid while the burial was going on.

After the funeral the men, seeing no signs of Indians, believed they had withdrawn, and so they disbanded. But late in the evening one Indian killed a man named Frank Riffle, near where the brick church stood, and burned two houses not far away, belonging to Jas. Lackey.

Major Crouch remembers seeing Lackey not very long after the battle of Point Pleasant. He could show the rock on which Lackey sat and sang a war song, then very popular among the mountaineers, in commemoration of that eventful struggle.

In subsequent years Mr. James Warwick moved to Ohio and rewarded his faithful negro with his freedom for his gallantry in saving the fort and the property.

This Mr. Warwick is believed to be the ancestor of the Ohio congressman who represented the McKinley district a few years since.

### Headwaters.

It is remarkable that so many West Virginia rivers have their sources in the same part of the state. A glance at the map shows that the Greenbrier, and the several branches of Cheat river, head near the line between Pocahontas and Randolph counties. A little to the east in Pendleton county is the head of the North Fork of the Potomac, whose waters eventually find their way to the Atlantic. Gauley rises in Pocahontas and Elk in Randolph as does also Tygart's Valley and Buckhannon rivers, while the West Fork of the Monongahela and the Little Kanawha begin their respective courses in Upsbur county, which joins Randolph on the West. The extreme distance between the heads of the rivers named is not over fifty miles, yet many of them flow in different directions, but eventually find their way to the Ohio. The fact that these rivers all head so near together, has probably been noted by others, but it is certainly one of the remarkable features of our state.—*Charleston Gazette*.

The writer above has failed to mention the James, which heads in Highland county, in the territory above named. So distinct is the divide at its head, that on one side of the turnpike a stream can be seen running in one direction to the James and on the other side water running to the Potomac. Elk river comes into Pocahontas and divides in a number of branches known as Crooked Fork, Old Field Fork, Slaty Fork, and Dry Branch. Probably Big Spring Fork should be considered the main prong of the river.

Official or social.

The Health Commissioner of Brooklyn has determined to stop the use of soft coal in factories of that city.

Bourke Cockran, the New York orator, thinks that the "tendency of everything in this country is toward liberalism, except politics, and that most eventually become liberal, too."

The lecture business has vastly changed in the last few years. It is difficult, were the Chicago Herald, for any lecturer to get \$100 a night now, and a season of fifty lectures is a long one. Few lecturers are good for more than one season at high rates.

Although the native American sailor threatens to become extinct, the native American master of sailing craft still exists, the Chicago Herald is proud to announce. Whalers sailing from the ports of the United States are commonly commanded by natives, but the crew is often made up of men belonging to half a dozen European nationalities.

It is estimated that the loss of property by fire last year throughout the whole country reached the enormous sum of \$167,000,000. This is not simply guesswork, declares the New York Tribune, but the result of careful estimates made by a committee of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, and shows an increase of \$16,000,000 over the total given for 1892. It is not surprising that the fire insurance companies are alarmed at the losses they are compelled to sustain, and recognize the need of enforcing a more uniform application of rules and methods.

Australia is greatly perturbed over the emigration movement to Paraguay. The Government of Paraguay has given nearly 500,000 acres of good land for settlement to Australian colonists, or others of suitable standing in means and character who join them, and there is an expectation that 10,000 persons may settle on the lands. All who go from old to new Australia are lecturers and have a considerable amount saved, and the loss of a few thousand men of that stamp is a serious matter. South Australia has, therefore, passed a village settlement act, under which those who want to cultivate land are very favorably dealt with. Then comes the question whether the Australian land is as good as that in Paraguay, and it is not. But there are disadvantages there as well.

The Census Bureau furnishes some interesting information regarding the growth of manufactures in the South. According to a bulletin recently issued there were in 1860 in the State of Alabama 1459 establishments of all kinds, and the capital invested was \$9,098,181. In 1890 the number of establishments was 2977, and the capital invested was \$46,122,571. In Arkansas in 1860 there were 518 manufacturing establishments, and the capital invested was \$1,316,610. In 1890 the number of establishments was 1073 and the capital invested was \$14,371,614. The number of establishments had increased 300 per cent. and the amount of capital had increased over 1000 per cent. In 1860 the number of establishments in Georgia was 1820, and the capital invested was \$10,890,875. In 1890 the number of establishments was 4286, and the capital invested was \$56,921,380. In Kentucky the number of establishments in 1860 was 3450, and the invested capital was \$20,256,579. In 1890 the number of establishments was 7745, and the invested capital was \$43,926,002. In Louisiana the number of establishments in 1860 was 1744, and the invested capital was \$7,151,172. In 1890 the number of establishments was 2513, and the invested capital was \$34,754,421. In 1860 the number of establishments in Maryland was 3083, and the invested capital was \$23,230,608. In 1890 the number of establishments was 7486, and the invested capital was \$119,507,316. In 1860 the number of establishments in Mississippi was 976 and the invested capital was \$4,384,492. In 1890 the number of estab-

lishments, which carry no privileges, are official or social.

The brooks have their fresh rains to feed them;  
The nights have their stars to o'erstrew them;  
The dawns have their pure dews to bend them;  
Yet my steps go darkling,  
With but the dim sparkling  
Of memory's lamp, love, to lead them!

The sea hath its waves to make sheen with;  
The winds have their music to sigh with;  
The groves have their boughs to be green with;  
The birds have their fleet wings to fly with;  
But I, in my lonely  
Allegiance, have only  
This deep-wounded heart, love, to die with!

—Edgar Poe, in the Century.

## UNCLE TEDDY'S MAVERICK.

BY LESTER KETCHUM.



SAGEBRUSH and sand—sand and sagebrush—sagebrush and sand again, before, behind, on either side, as far as the eye could reach. All the afternoon the "overland" had been creeping across the sand plains of the Great American Desert, and to the passengers in the Pullman cars—especially to those who disliked cards, were too nervous to read, or who didn't care to drink—the journey was growing very tiresome. It really seemed to the more imaginative ones, that the refrain of the car-wheels was, "Sagebrush and sand, sagebrush and sand."

The weary afternoon dragged slowly by, and the conductor of the dining-car came through to announce dinner—a diversion, at least.

"Ah!" remarked one tourist, suddenly, in a gratified tone; "there's a typical scene for you, me boy."

Against the red background made by the rays of the setting sun, a short distance from the track sat a solitary horseman, motionless, one hand resting on the pommel of his saddle, the other in the act of pushing back from his forehead his wide-brimmed white hat. Then, just as the rear cars of the train approached, he suddenly took off the hat, waved it, jammed his spurs into his wiry little bronco, and started to race with the train, yelling at the top of his lungs. At the end of a quarter-mile or so, he slowed up, drew his revolver, and fired a parting salute into the air, accompanying the volley with more wild howls.

The occupants of the Pullmans were amused; they had not seen anything so interesting for a long time. The tourist who had first observed the horseman sighed, and declared he envied the cowboy—he really did.

"How they must enjoy it, this wild, free life of the plains, without a worry or a care—nothing to do but commune with nature—when they feel restless, to be able to indulge in a wild, reckless gallop suitable to the mood—and—and—er—all that, don't you know?"

But it did not strike Teddy MacLennan, cowboy, that—er—way at all, don't you know? He was just thinking how oppressively tiresome that wild, free life of his was getting to be—

"Nothing to do but work,  
Nothing to eat but food—"

and  
"Nowhere to go but out,  
Nowhere to come but in—"

And, for the rest, nothing to do but amuse one's self like a howling maniac, as he had just been doing for the delectation of the "tenderfeet."

"Hit's sho' tiresome," he reflected, as he continued beside the track, giving the "bronco" a "breather"—"hit sho' is, an' I'm good 'n' tired, I am; but what t' do? Seems like we'll gits shifless, hit does; jes' pluggin' along an' workin' hard an' playin' hard likewise (ontell the stuff gives out), an' no airtly reason f'r bein' alive—"

"Great sacrificed Wash'n't'n!" he ejaculated suddenly, jerking up his horse, "I'll swaller a snake, I will!"

I heard the story from Jerry Madden, Teddy's present partner in the cattle business, a couple of years ago, as we sat in the shade of the ranch-house one afternoon.

"Why, Teddy don't drink, an' likewise swears quite few?" he asked, in response to a query of mine. "That! Sho', he hain't tuk nothin' f'r most twelve 'r thirteen year, 'count o' his kid. 'Married?' Oh, no, none whatever. They hain't no gal gits Teddy, not much. 'Why?' Give it up. Mebbe you c'n tell me?"

"Ted was ridin' along one day—'tis thirteen year ago—ridin' close by th' railroad track one evenin', feelin' kind o' sore an' disgusted-like, when, all of a sudden, he sees somethin' funny trottin' along th' track. Ted stops 'n' wipes 'is eyes an' gazes a hull lot more, 'cause what he seen wa'n't nothin' like what he finds 'round this yere patch o' brush; none whatever. Moreover, Ted 'd be'n tankin' up quite plenty that day he had an' was dead

est little maverick—ye ever see—'Little girl' 'bout five year old, brownin' along th' track, lookin' 'er set.

"Course Ted rides up an' asks who she is an' what she's doin' there, all alone, with 'er party face 'n' han's an' elegant clo'es; but she couldn't tell 'im. 'Jes' bu'at out cryin' an' kep' a cryin', an' 'twan't f'r a day 'r so we c'd even guess at 'er bein' there, 'cause she was tongue tied 'r somethin' an' couldn't say but a few words, pore little thing. But we gits at it th' 'er name's Norah, we does, an' th' she draps off strain jes' b'fore she sights Ted ('r him, her).

"That little heifer was a beaut', she sho' was, an' 'twan't more'n two days 'fore we-all was ready t' do 'most anything f'r her—me 'n' Ted, 'n' ol' lady Parry (th' boss's wife), an' all th' rest; an', 'f I don't b'lieve we wa'n't real glad, 'stead o' sorry, when we fin's out they don't seem t' be no one lookin' f'r such a maverick—'cause we advertised, o' course, 't git 'er folks. But we gits no word, not a bloom in 'bout, so Ted jes' bran's th' kid 'r his'n, an' proceeds t' raise 'er (think o' Ted, which th' same never raised nothin' but rows b'fore raisin that little, tender gyurl), Mrs. Parry takin' care of 'er f'r a while.

"Well, Ted was jest th' funniest cow hand I ever bucks up ag'in. Ye wouldn't a' knowed 'im. Ted was a howlin' wolf, a reg'lar o' hyena b'fore that, but after th' kid comes, he braces right up an' gits good, none o' th' gang objectin', 'cause they savvy why he does it.

"After th' kid was 'bout nine 'r ten years old, we-all don't get t' see much of 'er, 'cause Ted, havin' laid up some dough, sends 'er off t' school. 'She's a sho' 'nough thor'ughbred, she is,' says Teddy, 'an' she gits no scrub trainin'. Sabe?"

"That goes, o' course, an' th' kid likewise goes t' school, comin' back ont a year, lookin' sweeter 'n' purtier 'n ever, an' we-all, mostly Ted, willin' t' lay right down an' let 'er tromp on our mealy ol' frames. Oh, she was jes' like Ted prognosticates on th' jump—a sho' 'nough thor'ughbred.

"Tell ye what she does one time 'bout two year ago. They was livin' t' th' station, her, 'n' Ted, 'n' Mrs. Bell, th' woman th' give th' gyurl lessons, an' one day some Eastern folks gits off th' train, lookin' f'r Mister MacLennan, which is Ted sence he gits istuh business f'r 'isself. They was a real nice-lookin', fat ol' girl with spectacles with handles to 'em, an' a dood with one o' these yere foolish little caps ye sees through th' winduh o' th' sleepin'-cars.

"Ted an' 'er was at th' deppo lookin' f'r some school-fren's o' the gyurl's, when these folks gits off, an' some one points Ted out, an' th' dood braces 'im.

"'Aw, me good man,' says he, takin' sight at Ted over th' end of 'is nose—'aw, are you Mister MacLennan?"

"Ted's a good man—no discount on that—but 'e does sho' hate t' be called one, moreover, by a dood, which critter 'is quite rousin' t' Ted's killin' instinct—but 'e gives it out th' 'is brand 'is sech, an' th' dood springs 'is game on 'im, which is th' he 'n' th' ol' lady 'is lookin' f'r Norah Somethin'-'r-oth'er, which is th' name o' th' kid th' falls off a train one day ten years 'r so b'fore—our Norah, sho' 'nough.

"They was a surprise all 'round, they was. Then Norah takes a hand an' flies t' th' ol' girl an' asks why she didn't find 'er then, an' they gives it out th' they never saw Ted's advertisement, an' all that, an' never learns where she is ontell they lately runs ontuh Mrs. Parry somewhere out West. They likewise makes a play th' Ted had stole th' kid. Th' ol' lady was goin' t' fall on Norah's neck an' weep a lot, but Norah don't like that style o' play, so she gives 'er a chill, an' moreover gives it out cold th' she don't move a step—th' she stays with Ted, th' he's be'n a reg'lar dad t' 'er.

"An' she stayed, you bet, an' Ted was th' tickledest ol' stiff in th' country, t' think she'd rather flock with him th' t' train w' them howlin' swells. They makes no further play, thinkin', mebbe, th' Norah's temper's pretty high up.

"Ev'rythin'g's real lovely ontell a little while ago—last year it was. Things got a little excitin' 'round yere—real excitin' f'r some folks, I may say. They was a few gents in these parts was gettin' quite frisky with brandin'-irons, an' was real careless 'bout drivin' off beef-critters. They was real retirin', modest kind o' people, they was, even of they was talented in th' brandin' line, an' we was quite anxious t' meet up with 'em, but they lays pretty low; we gits two 'r three of 'em strayin' 'round; but they keeps sawin' good an' makin' us real tired, so we goes t' work an' organizes a vigilance o'mmittee, with Ted as chairman.

"They was a young feller t' th' station then, named Harwood. He'd come f'r'm somewhere, an' give it out 'e was a doctor, a little out o' health 'isself—he didn't look it, though, bein' a big, dusky sort o' chap. He hangs out 'is shingle an' gits a leetle acquainted, an' then makes a dead play f'r Norah, which seems t' go all right; Norah lettin' on t' like th' duck

'cause we didn't want no bloom in' chump friskin' 'round Ted's corral out in Norah. An' still, this yere feller seems white an' decent, an' 'twas square onposible t' hate 'im, none whatever. So, when he offers t' join th' o'mmittee, we says yes, o' course. He wa'n't a real tenderfoot, ye know, and acted like 'e had sand.

"Well, we keeps up th' good work an' ropes a few gents, an' they gits quite a lot careful, but keeps on workin'. Then, one night, when Ted was out yere, an' we was settin' up late, we hears a noise among th' home-horses in th' corral, an' I says: 'O-ho! they're goin' intuh th' boss business, too, are they?' an' me 'a Ted breaks f'r the corral.

"They was five o' 'em; but we was out f'r business an' out loose, an' they don't wait t' pick up th' cuss we drapped, an' I'll eat a rawhite ef it wa'n't Harwood!

"I was f'r killin' of 'im clean, right there; but Ted wouldn't have it, he wouldn't, so we takes 'im intuh th' house an' brings 'm 'round, not so bad hurt, after all. He wants us t' finish th' job, 'fraid, mebbe, we're savin' of 'im t' string up some; but Ted only grins a little, sort o' sour, an' tells him t' keep quiet.

"Next day 'e'n Ted hol's a meetin', we does, an' settles th' case, an' that night we goes t' th' o'mmittee meetin' at Jeb Barlow's, where Ted gets up an' makes a game o' talk. Says he:

"'Gents, I an' my pardner, Mr. Madden, has made a real techin' discovery. I hain't no great talker, but I jest wants t' say th' we find th' Doc Harwood, a member o' this yere honor'ble body, is one o' th' gents we wants mostest, an'—"

"Right yere they gits excited, but Ted calls 'em down an' goes on, tellin' 'em how he gits Doc an' so on. Then, says he:

"I wants t' add, right yere, th' Doc Harwood is at my house, hurt bad, an' as long as he's there I stands over 'im an' keeps 'im f'r'm harm. An' I adds further th' I don't do this b'cause I'm stuck on Doc, but b'cause him'n my little girl is stuck on each other. Now, gents, I want t' make a offer. Ye can't have Doc 'thout gittin' me an' breakin' little Norah's heart; but I agrees t' pack th' galoot off t' th' States an' guarantee he stays there, ef you all let's 'im go. Does that go?"

"It went O. K. after some rag-chawin'; so, in a few days, Doc glides back t' th' States.

"'Nope, Norah didn't go—not any. Ted goes t' her an' gives it out th' Doc's be'n hurt by hoss-thieves an' has got t' slide home—does she want t' go?"

"Right yere Norah gives 'im th' merry 'ha-ha'. Not much, she don't want t' go. 'Not with no hoss-thief, anyway, Uncle Teddy,' she says.

"'Hoss-thief?' says Ted. 'What d'ye mean b' that?'

"'Mean what I say,' says Norah. 'Never mind, Uncle Teddy, I knows what I'm 'lludin' at.'

"Ted sees she's on, an' it sort o' razzles 'im. 'But, look yere,' says he, 'I be'n thinkin' you—your sort o'—well, liked th' cuss a hull lot.'

"'None at all, Uncle Teddy,' says Norah, real promp; 'I was jes' only havin' a leetle fun with 'im—it's dull out yere sometimes, ye know.'

"This yere makes Ted feel a hull lot better, 'cause—well, 'cause, ye see, th' ol' fool was (he tells me all about it) sort o' havin' aspirations 'isself.'

"'About a week after Doc left, Norah comes t' Teddy one mornin', smilin', and blushin', and kerryin' a letter. Ted was settin' lookin' out th' winder, real solemn an' sad, wonderin', jes' that minute, of 'twas a squar deal, an' right an' straight, f'r t' ask that leetle gyurl t' marry him. That there proposition was what'd be'n keepin' pore ol' Ted awake f'r nights 'n' nights, an' he was sho' puzzled.

"'Bout yere Norah bounces in on 'im an' makes 'im jump.

"'Oh, Uncle Teddy,' says she, 'I wants ye t' do somethin' f'r Norah.'

"Ted looks at 'er real solemn a minute, and then says, more solemn:

"'Ye know they hain't nothin' t' ask fer th' I won't do f'r ye,' he says. 'W'y, see yere, Norah, darlin', can't ye understand th' I—'

"'Oh, I know, ye dear ol' goose,' says Norah, breakin' of 'is talk off short, 'but hain't this great? I've jest got a letter f'r Alec—'

"'Who's Alec?' says Ted, 'most broke up, an' gittin' out o' th' chair, tremblin'.

"'W'y, Alec's—you know—Kate Clark's brother, an' I met 'im at New York when I was stayin' with Kate, an' he says he loves me an' wants me t' marry 'im, an', oh, Uncle Teddy, ye hain't cross, be ye?' And she falls on Ted's neck 'n' weeps a lot.

"'Ted stan's an' lets 'er weep quite plenty, him chokin' down a big swellin' in 'is throat all th' time. Then, says he, very quiet:

"'Didn't I tell ye, darlin', they hain't nothin' ye can't have? I don't know this yere Alec chap, but of ye wants 'im, ye sho' gits 'im, ef I has t' rope 'im myself.'

"'An' so she does. Oh, they's nothin' Ted wouldn't do f'r that there gyurl.'—Argonaut.

spots on the sun were first observed in 1811.

In South America rain frequently falls in torrents from a clear sky.

The metals which have been proved to exist in the sun are iron, sodium, nickel, copper, zinc and marium.

A species of ape, closely resembling the African gorilla, has been discovered on the Mosquito coast, Nicaragua.

One mile of wire, such as is used in the manufacture of hair springs for watches, would weigh less than half a pound.

Artificial ice is now so made in France that upon giving it a rap it will separate into small cubes instead of irregular lumps.

The lines over which it is proposed to lay submarine telegraph cables are now as carefully surveyed as any line of proposed railroad.

A doctor says in time the lungs of Pittsburgh folks get a very dark hue, on account of the sooty smoke they are obliged to breath constantly.

A late theory of catching cold is that when one enters a cold room after being heated the bacteria in the room flock to the warm body and enter it through open pores of the skin.

An astronomer calculates that if the diameter of the sun is daily diminished by two feet, over 3000 years must elapse ere the astronomical instruments now in use could detect the diminution.

Since the beginning of this century no less than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea; nineteen disappeared, being submerged; the others remain, and ten are now inhabited.

The colors of the chameleon do not change instantaneously, but require a considerable length of time. The change is a provision of nature for the protection of a helpless animal from innumerable enemies.

The strongest animals in the world are those that live on a vegetable diet. The lion is ferocious rather than strong. The bull, horse, reindeer, elephant and antelope, all conspicuous for strength, choose a vegetable diet.

It has been estimated by competent civil engineers that the Mississippi River annually discharges 19,500,000,000,000 cubic feet of water into the Gulf of Mexico. Of this prodigious quantity the 1-2900th part is sediment. Thus it will be seen that the Mississippi annually deposits enough mud in the gulf to cover a square mile of surface to a depth of 240 feet.

A collection of bird bones recently received by the Paris Academy of Science, indicates that at a period contemporary with man Madagascar contained at least twelve species of the gigantic birds, all capable of flight. The conditions under which the bones were found indicate that the birds lived on shores, with troops of small hippopotami, crocodiles and turtles.

It is a remarkable fact in botany that no species of flower ever embraces, in the colors of its petals, the whole range of the spectrum. Where there are yellows and reds there are no blues; when blue and red occur there are no yellows, and when we have blues and yellows there are no reds. Tulips come nearer to covering the whole range of the spectrum than any other species. They can be found ranging through reds, yellows and purples, but a blue one has never been found.

Wisdom Tooth of a Mammoth.

A fossil curiosity in the shape of a mammoth's tooth was found a few days ago in West Seattle by Joseph S. Richards. The tooth was found at the foot of the bluff, not far from the beach, and was covered with clay at the time, indicating that it had been unearthed by the breaking away of the hill. The crown of the tooth, which was of an oval shape, measured seven and a half inches in its largest diameter, three and a half inches in its smallest diameter and eighteen inches in circumference. The posterior edge of the tooth was four inches in length, the anterior edge six inches, the largest circumference twenty-two inches and the weight nine and a half pounds. It is supposed to be the lower back tooth from the left side of the jaw. The ridges have turned to chalcocopy and extend entirely through the tooth, while the material between has the appearance of iron.—Seattle (Wash) Post-Intelligencer.

A Queer Idiom.

The other day I heard a queer idiom which I herewith present to collectors of linguistic curiosities. The speaker was one of the ladies in the family of a Government official who had been serving his country abroad for a short time. "No," she said, "We did not care for Europe; we thought it very dull. We were not bunched once during our whole stay abroad." The expression was so unusual that an enterprising listener, bolder than the others, asked what it might mean. "What do I mean by 'bunched'?" repeated the first speaker in surprise. "Why, no one sent us

GERMANY'S MILITARY AUTHORITIES FIND IT IS BATTLEPROOF.

The Clumsy for Soldiers' Wear, but May Prove a Valuable Protection in Fortresses and Batteries.

WHEN Herr Dowe, tailor of Mannheim, announced last autumn that he had succeeded in devising a coat that was absolutely bulletproof, his statement was received with general incredulity. Most people thought that the "invention" was nothing more than an advertisement or a "fake" of some kind, and the German War Office authorities declined even to examine it. Tailor Dowe then resolved to convince an unbelieving generation by means of experiments which could not be gainsaid. The police would not allow him to give a public exhibition, so at first he gave a private séance during which, clad in his coat, he allowed himself to be twice shot at with an army rifle, the bullet each time remaining imbedded in the armor. These experiments were followed by others of a similar kind before the Surgeons' Congress then in session in Berlin, and again in presence of the Russian Ambassador. Bullets, it is said, which were fired at Dowe's breast failed to injure him, even those having steel points being turned aside or flattened by the cloth.

It is said to have been observed during the trials that the steel point of the projectile dropped as soon as the bullet struck, and that the lead contents fell in a liquid form. On cooling down the lead became a large ill shaped mass, the steel coating flattening down to the shape of a short tube. The reports of these extraordinary experiments caused great public excitement, and when the coat was placed on exhibition in Berlin it drew crowds of curious sightseers.

At last the German War Office took the matter up, and Herr Dowe submitted his material to tests before an exclusively military assembly, which included twenty officers of the War Ministry, general staff and the artillery and engineers, besides the President of the German Rifle Testing Committee, who took precautions to have a genuine test. Two non-commissioned officers of the Jager Battalion at Colmar were present with their own rifles. The cartridges to be used were brought in sealed packages. Herr Dowe was willing to offer himself as a target, but this was refused on the ground that a slight mistake might cause an accident. The bulletproof stuff was placed against a block of oak on a table in such a way that it formed an obtuse angle with the table top. It was desired to see whether the bullet struck fast in the stuff or whether it would rebound at the same angle as that at which it struck. The sergeant's rifle was loaded by Lieutenant-Colonel Brinkmann, and the former then fired two shots at the centre of the object. The bullets struck fast in the stuff. After this Sharpshooter Martin, with his military rifle, fired a shot, this rifle also being loaded by the lieutenant-colonel. Altogether fourteen shots were fired at a distance of only ten paces. They struck different spots, some close to the edge. The back of the stuff showed no signs of being pierced and the opinions exchanged among those present after the experiments were very favorable.

One fact which these repeated trials have made clear, and which is admitted by the inventor himself, is that his material cannot be used as a coat. The stuff is about half an inch thick and is not flexible, so that it cannot be used as a garment. Dowe's own idea is that his stuff, which one correspondent has described as a wire netting encased in a cementlike mass, should be made into plates of which every soldier would carry one in his knapsack, and at the commencement of a fight fasten it to that part of the body which most required protection. That the material seems likely to prove of value as a shield or screen against bullets is shown by the determination of the German War Office to continue the tests with a view to utilizing the invention in fortresses and ship batteries. The so-called coat with which Herr Dowe has conducted his experiments weighs six pounds and costs fifteen marks, or about \$3 to manufacture.

Two rivals to Tailor Dowe are in the field. One of these is a fellow citizen of Mannheim, a certain Herr Reidel, who claims to have invented a material which is much lighter and cheaper, besides being adapted for insertion into ordinary uniforms. The other is an Austrian engineer named Soarnes, who brought out a similar invention some years ago. His work was rather poor-poor by the military authorities, and he did not improve his position in regard to them by using insulting language which landed him in prison, but he claims nevertheless to have invented a coat of mail such that the new steel cased bullet on striking it was torn to pieces, the penetrating force of the projectile being absolutely annihilated. "The means by which I achieved this," he said, in a recent interview, "were very

of flattened English wire, against which the bullet must strike after it has been heated by its passage through the barrel of the rifle. This heat is vastly increased by the force of the concussion against the steel grating and the bullet is broken up into bits.

"The fundamental principle of my system," Herr Soarnes went on, "is its enormous elasticity. Hard, compact bodies are not fitted for protecting persons or things against projectiles from the new rifles; their softness and elasticity are characteristics indispensable to efficaciousness. This is why my invention is of great service, or, at least, will prove itself of great service in the protection of cruisers, line of battle ships, etc., for, among other advantages, it can render them proof against rammers, as well as against such accidents as befell the German war ships on the coral reefs around Samoa. If it be increased in thickness to the needful dimensions it will take the place of steel armor on men-of-war. For the force of elasticity which it would then develop would be enormous. It would not split or break as steel plates often do. Now hemp, when pressed hydraulically, loses its inflammable properties and becomes fireproof; and as it is likewise a very bad conductor of heat it is admirably adapted to keep the interior of the ship cool in summer and warm in winter.

"Then, again, lifeboats constructed of this stuff are, by reason of its toughness and elasticity, absolutely indestructible, and the dangers during the launching in stormy weather and from striking against a rock are, if my material be employed, wholly removed. Even straw, when treated according to my method, can be used to great advantage for numerous purposes for which at present more costly and less serviceable materials are employed—for the construction of light, transportable barracks, for example, tents, verandas, etc. I am now carrying out an order received from the Board of Hungarian State Railways for the supply of 100 square metres of such isolating screens made of straw, for the protection of wine in railway vans, etc. I can assure you that if passenger carriages were constructed with my material (hydraulically pressed hemp), fastened, instead of wood, to the iron frame, no accidents attended with loss of life would be possible."

Herr Soarnes believes that the little "Mannheim tailor," as he scornfully calls his German rival, has appropriated his invention; though this does not harmonize with Dowe's statement that he discovered his composition accidentally while experimenting with a totally different object in view.

Herr Dowe is a native of Westphalia and is thirty-four years of age. When six years old he was employed as a shepherd's boy, but afterward learned the trade of a tailor. He was so poor when he made his discovery that he had to borrow the revolver with which his first experiments were made. But the days of his poverty would now seem to be over, for it is reported that a Berlin syndicate has purchased his invention for a big sum.—New York Herald.

WISE WORDS.

Public opinion is a tyrant and a coward.

Public sentiment is a manufactured product.

Wisdom and women are not homogeneous.

Most women are liable to explode at any moment.

The "promoter" is one who blows soap bubbles for grown up children.

The scoundrel best knows how much misery may be brought by success.

We pity a man who "goes to the dogs," without a thought for the dogs.

Absolute contentment is absolute rest, and absolute rest is annihilation.

It is fortunate for plutocracy that muscle is as slow to act as labor is to learn.

Some faces are constant reminders of a bow of black ribbon on the knob of the door.

The little wheel must turn faster than the large wheel in order to make the same pace.

A man with one bad habit always has two—the habit itself and the habit of lying about it.

The life of happiness is still hope, for on the summit of the highest happiness is the hope of one yet higher.

The light words of the talkative person are not meaningless, but their meaning is by no means complimentary to the talker.

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any mind; the other, that they haven't any business.

Civilized communities are divided into two equally dangerous classes; those who find fault and do nothing, and those who find office and do everything.

There is a balance in nature which might be called a recompense. The reaper is in proportion to the sower; the fox to the hen, and the

DISCOVERY OF QUININE.

THE FAMOUS DRUG HAS A ROMANTIC AND VARIED HISTORY.

Its First Appearance in England—Named After a Spanish Princess—Its Virtues Discovered by Accident

MIS Grace the Duke of Fife, who is a chemist as well as a politician and a banker to boot, has recently communicated to the world all that he knows, and practically all that is known, concerning that life-saving alkaloid, quinine. The Duke says that if quinine is not exactly a "household medicine," during the past few years it has certainly become a household word. And perhaps no other drug has a history more varied and interesting. Peruvian bark first appeared in the London pharmacopoeia in 1677. It was, however, used in England at least as early as the year 1655, and was advertised for sale in 1658 as "The excellent powder called by the name of Jesuits' powder, brought over by one James Thomson, a merchant of Antwerp."

But what is now universally known as quinine—one of the most important of the alkaloids—was not discovered till 1811; nor was it obtained in a pure state by complete separation from the other constituents of the bark until ten years afterward. Quite unscientifically, quinine may be described as the base, or essential principle, of the bark of certain individuals among the cinchona family of trees. This bark was first introduced into Europe in 1632, though it is generally said to have been unknown there before the return to Madrid of the Countess of Cinchon, the wife of the Viceroy of Peru, in 1640. This lady, from whom the bark-producing trees derive their botanical name, had been cured by it of a fever contracted in Lima in 1638, and her physician, by whom she was accompanied to Europe, not unnaturally made much of the wonder-working medicine.

But the Jesuits who had settled in Peru were quite aware of its virtues at an earlier date. They were, at all events, the chief agents of its distribution in Europe, the powder obtained from the bark being then generally known as "Jesuits' Powder." In Madrid it was called Countess' Powder, and in Rome Pulvis Patrum. From the latter city it speedily found its way to Brussels and Antwerp, where it was sold for its weight in silver, or about ten times the then price of opium. In 1658 twenty doses of the powder were sent from Rome to Paris at a cost of \$250, and Cardinal Mazarin recommended its use in a dangerous illness of Louis XIV. That Peruvian bark was administered to the French king is undoubted, but an interesting piece of historical evidence points to a different source as the means of its introduction to that court. In 1679 a well known London physician named Talbor cured Charles II. of tertian fever, with the now famous bark, which he regarded in the hands of skilled persons "as a noble and safe medicine." Compared with the nature of the "elixir," which had been in all good faith compounded for James I. for a similar distemper, the new drug was indeed worthy of admiration. The fame of Charles's physician extended to France and Louis XIV's surgeon published an account of Talbor's treatment, which was translated into English, entitled "Talbor's Wonderful Secret for Curing of Agues and Fevers."

The prevalence and severity of these diseases, down to the end of the seventeenth century, caused them to be regarded as national scourges for which the "fever bark" was accepted as almost a miraculous panacea. Nor does this estimate of its powers appear extravagant when the ludicrous and often barbarous nature of the remedies which it gradually superseded are taken into consideration. "Plisters and possets" were among the prevailing nostrums, but their ingredients were rather suggestive of the contents of a witch's cauldron than of the beneficent applications of later days. Fever was to be cured by music and ague by electricity, while the placing of the fourth book of the Iliad under the long-suffering patient's head was supposed to be of magical value in both disorders. Above all, fear was thought to be especially necessary in the treatment of ague, and the description of many of the methods then used seems to have been well calculated to inspire it.

Humboldt doubted whether the curative nature of the bark was originally known to the Peruvians, but the probability seems to be that its qualities were fully understood by the natives long before the Spaniards landed on their shores. There is a tradition that the properties of the bark were first practically realized by a fever-stricken Indian, who, being left behind in the forest by his companions drank of a stream which flowed through it, and which had been impregnated by the bark of the overhanging cinchona trees. His cure was so speedy that it was looked upon as miraculous, and the Indians flocked to the stream to partake of its supposed occult virtues. It is also asserted that the pumas and jaguars of the

known that the instinct of many domestic animals, as probably of all wild ones, leads them to seek particular herbs for medicinal purposes. Moreover, savages of the lowest type resort specifically to various kinds of vegetable "bitters" as a cure for fever and ague.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Greek honey ranks ahead of all others.

Wheat was first exported from the United States about 1750.

A Logansport (Ind.) policeman was held up the other night and robbed of his star.

The world's coal fields already known and worked contain coal enough to last for a thousand years.

Goldfish are of Chinese origin. The first seen in France were brought as a present to Mme. Pompadour.

In a West Indian village there is a sentinel whose sole duty is to strike the hour of the day on a gong.

For several thousand years preceding modern times the science of dentistry consisted in pulling teeth.

Uncle Sam's mail wagons have absolute right of way over all other vehicles in all parts of the country.

The cotton cloth made in Lowell, Mass., every year would extend 145,000 miles, it is said, if stretched out at length.

There are in England and Wales 787,545 public paupers—that is, persons who are either inmates of the almshouses or who receive outdoor assistance.

From 1784 to 1786 the style of hair-dressing in Paris changed seventeen times, and went from the extreme of short curls and a skull cap to a hat three feet broad.

Pamphlets owe their name to Pampinea, a Greek lady, who left behind her a number of scrap books containing notes, recipes, anecdotes and memoranda.

There is a vessel that was built on the Clyde, is owned in Boston, hails from Honolulu, and was named after a Chinaman who lives in Hawaii. She is the bark Fooing Suey.

While Miss Lucy Atkinson, of Farley, Mo., was riding a young horse the animal reared and fell on her. The pommel of the saddle penetrated her breast. She died almost instantly.

Sherman Rainsberger had his hand nearly severed from the arm by a mill saw, at Carrollton, Ohio. He picked up an axe, completed the amputation and walked three miles to see a surgeon.

The daughter of O. J. Burwell, a Kansas safe robber, got 500 signatures to a petition for her father's pardon and then raised money by washing and scrubbing to pay railroad fare from her home in Norton County to Topeka. There she saw the Governor and secured his pardon. It is said that Burwell will live honestly hereafter.

The red coral, which is used in jewelry and which is known as precious coral, is mostly obtained in the Mediterranean, the Barbary coast furnishing the dark red, Sardinia the yellow or salmon color and the coast of Italy the rose pink. It is also found in the Red Sea. None is found in American waters.

George Brown, for thirty years train bearer to the speaker of the House of Commons, will retire next month. He is seventy-two years of age and was appointed to the position in 1864. The work is very hard now and Mr. Browne confesses to having frequently passed three whole days and nights without changing his clothes.

Resting the Muscles.

A dynamometer for the measurement of muscular strength is being introduced for gymnasium purposes. In future there will be no groping in the dark when the young college athlete is taken in hand by his trainers for preparation for the boat race or the football match. Every important muscle in his body can be tested, and its strength or weakness at once indicated. In this way man's weak point is discovered without serious loss of time, and special attention can thenceforth be directed toward the "leveling up" of his physique. The old method of testing a man's muscle by its size, or even by its hardness, will no longer be used, and strength tests will supersede these unreliable systems of measurement. The muscular strength of the various portions of the arms and legs can now be differentiated. As a sample instance of the possibilities of the new method, it may be stated that by ascertaining the strength of the abductors of the leg by the dynamometer, a bad gait can promptly be cured, as the proper exercise for the weakened muscles can at once be determined. The dynamometer is hung on two heavy iron rods, placed in a vertical position, with their ends fastened securely to the floor. It can be adjusted to any height—to the waist, feet or neck. The muscles tested are directly upon a lever which is connected with a piston working in a chamber filled with oil. The pressure is transmitted to a

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

POLISHING STEEL AND BRASS.

Fine emery paper and sweet oil are all that are necessary to keep steel bright; while a cloth saturated in kerosene and dipped in whiting will be found best for cleaning tinware. Strong ammonia should be poured over old brass to clean it, then thoroughly scrub with a scrubbing brush, and presently the brass will shine like new metal. Stair rods should be cleaned with a soft woolen cloth dipped in water, and then in finely sifted coal ashes. Then rub them with a dry flannel until they shine and every particle of ash has disappeared.

TO PUT AWAY WOOLEN GARMENTS.

If the housewife is a good hygienist, she has a great deal of wool in her domain, because she knows better than tongue can tell how necessary all wool garments are to the preservation of health in cold weather. She religiously superintends the making, washing and mending of these garments in all sizes, from those worn by paterfamilias to the miniature ones affected by the baby, and when the time of year comes to put them away, she neatly darns even the very tiniest holes, folds the garments smoothly, and envelops them entirely in cotton cloth which she snugly ties with string. These tidy rolls or bundles are then laid in a trunk or chest, which is carefully closed away from dust. Two or three times during the summer the wools are taken out and hung out in the air, after which they are carefully returned to their cotton wrappings again.—Detroit Free Press.

TO STIR OR TO BEAT.

Every young housekeeper should thoroughly understand the difference between stirring and beating. Many dishes are spoiled because these things are not clearly understood. In stirring the object is to combine the ingredients or to make a substance smooth. The spoon is kept rather close to the bottom and sides of the bowl and is worked around and around in the mixture until the object is attained.

Beating is employed for two purposes: First, to break up a substance, as in beating eggs for bread or for custards; second, for making a substance light by imprisoning air in it. This is the case when we beat the whites of eggs, cake batter, etc. The movement is very different from stirring. The spoon or whisk at every stroke is partially lifted from the bowl and brings with it a portion of the materials that are being beaten, which carries air with it in falling back.

It is not the number of strokes that make substances light, but rather the vigor and rapidity with which the beating is done. When using a spoon or whisk for beating take long upward strokes, the more rapid the better. The spoon should touch the bottom of the bowl each time and the motion must be regular.

Another way to beat is to use the circular motion, in case the side of the spoon is kept close to the side of the bowl. The spoon is moved rapidly in a circle, carrying with it a portion of the ingredients.—New York World.

RECIPES.

Cheese Cake Pie—Three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one quart of soft smeltkase. Mix well and pour into a rich pie crust. Bake without an upper crust. This makes two pies.

Apple Tapioca Pudding—Pare and core enough apples to fill a dish. Put into each apple a little lemon peel. Soak one-half pint of tapioca in one quart of lukewarm water four hours, add a little salt, flavor with lemon, pour over apples. Bake until apples are tender. Eat when cold with cream and sugar.

Spiced Rolls for Luncheons—Take a piece from your bread dough and roll it out half an inch thick, brush the top with melted butter, and cover thick with cinnamon and fine white sugar; commence at one side and roll up as jelly cake; then cut it an inch thick, and lay in a pan as biscuit, close together, and let them rise and bake twenty minutes.

Chantilly Basket—This basket is pretty, but skill is required to make it successfully. Make a cement of sugar boiled to crackling height. Dip the edges of some macaroons into it, and line a mould shaped like a basket with them, taking care that the edges of the macaroons touch each other. When wanted, take it out of the mould, fill it with whipped cream, and it is then ready for the table. Time, two or three hours to set.

Bermuda Onions Stewed—Boil the onions whole for half an hour in water with plenty of salt. Drain and return them to the stew pan, with a small piece of butter or dripping and a little pepper and salt. Cover the pan as closely as possible to keep in the steam, and let the onions stew gently for two or three hours, according to their size and quality. Taste them with their own liquor occasionally, and take care they do not cook so fast as to cause this to dry up and get burnt.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
Three in.	3.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Five in.	5.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half cent	4.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One cent	10.00	30.00	50.00	70.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For House of Delegates,  
DR. J. P. MOOMAU,  
Of Green Bank.

For County Commissioner,

For County Superintendent of Free Schools.

D. L. BARLOW,  
Of Edray.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATE.

We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt of Academy as a candidate for the State Senate from the 8th Senatorial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention to meet at Hinton, August, 2nd, 1894.

This is said to be not only an off but an awful year for candidates.

MR WM. L. WILSON is grieved that the Senate has marred the symmetry of the Tariff Bill, and is in such a fix as the editor who makes such corrections in the proof as will be endured by his austere compositor.

OUR columns are always open to communications on all subjects, and especially on the subject of relocation of the county seat. On this subject of general interest, however, we would like the writers to always give their names for publication, as it makes the communication of more importance.

IT is thought by some that Ex-Governor E. W. Wilson will spend his force this summer while it will do no special good, and will make a great past that may confront him this winter when he comes up before the Legislature. His usual way is to come into a campaign with the big end foremost. First elect a Democratic Legislature, they'll do the rest.

GLADSTONE is one of the oldest of living statesmen, and his health has been phenomenally good. The physician who had care of him for many years was the late Sir Andrew Clark. In conversation with Mrs. Francis Willard, Dr. Clark said, "Ease is the way to decrease. Labor is the life of life." The highest life of an organ lies in the fullest discharge of its functions.

THE number of employes in the service of American railroads has been variously estimated from eight hundred thousand to one million, and the last is the most probable number. At the formation of the American Railway Union last year more than one hundred and fifty thousand were organized. The intention of the Union is to bring within its organization the entire million of workmen. When this is effected Mr. Debs and his helpers say that strikes and boycotts would be rendered impossible. It looks like a grim peasantry, that an organization looking to such an end, should be the occasion of the most disastrous of all boycotts and strikes that have yet occurred in American history. Many thousands

Rev. T. H. Lacy, D. D.

This minister, well known to many of our people, is Evangelist of the Southern Virginia diocese. The people of Marlinton were favored with one of his best sermons last Tuesday night.

His topic was the new birth suggested by the words of Jesus to Nicodemus: "Except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God." John, 3:3.

The relative position of the parties was referred to. One just entering upon his public ministry, the other a venerable member of the supreme court. Jesus, the son of a carpenter and member of an obscure family, Nicodemus, a person of wealth and high position.

Yet all this is seemingly ignored and the necessity of a great moral change insisted upon by Christ. This change results in becoming sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ of an inheritance that will never be taken from the faithful. A source of joy in this life and pleasures evermore hereafter. This new relation to God shows itself in likeness to Jesus Christ, and the distinguishing trait is to love God with all the heart, the soul, mind and strength, and their neighbors as themselves. There is a steady growth in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ on the part of those "born again." Hence, it is not surprising that the best and noblest of men, in all ages of the world, were members of the household of faith, the ransomed Church of God.

These persons, too, love whatever is good, they associate with the good and find no real enjoyment in the pleasures of sin for a season. Persons are to be classified by their walk and conversation. Those that walk or associate with wise men shall be wise, but the companions of the foolish shall be destroyed. What a joy to see a promising child when a year old, but in ten years afterwards to find it still a child, how soon to find no progress, no advance in intelligence, doomed to live and die a child! How important to cherish the Holy Spirit and not remain a mere babe, of no special use, but strive to be useful.

IN the turmoil of business and public life the "public spirited man" is apt to forget the realities of life and death, and that he has no certain hold upon existence even. Or, barring that he may come to an end, he forgets that the bare necessities that his existence requires are by no means assured him. Kipling's law of the jungle is a wonderful allegory. In that he tells of the "Peace Rock." The ancient law was that when the country became so dry and the river so low, that a long white rock showed above the surface, then the old elephant who ruled the jungle made his proclamation that no beast should prey upon another while watering at the river, and thereafter until the Peace Rock was hidden by the rising water, the animals from the strongest and most ferocious tiger down to the fawn met at the river in perfect peace and harmony. Therefore, we may wonder if there is not such a rock in the Greenbrier, marking the tide, to show that we are being buried up, and make people of this county come to their senses and drop the minor difficulties of life caused by divisions on small matters.

He came home, scowled at his wife, kicked the dog, swore at the baby, said he did not believe in any thing politically, that the world was fast coming to a bad end, that Congress was a fraud—all this did the man with the liver. On the contrary, his neighbor, who had no liver, came home, kissed his wife, smiled paternally on his child, patted the dog, and said that he guessed Congress would get out of the hole where they were situated, and that he had an idea that it didn't cut much of a figure, anyway, as they never could keep the working

Mr. Dawson, who arrested Douglass, assigned his claim to the five hundred dollar reward to George White, and he received an order for the same from the Greenbrier county court.

Commissioner's Notice.

Jacob Sheets, Administrator,

Rachel E. A. Sheets, et al.

PURSUANT to two certain decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the aforesaid cause on the 6th day of April, 1894, and the 23d day of June, 1894, respectively, I shall, as commissioner in chancery of the circuit court of said county proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the 30th day of August, 1894, to take, state and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1. A settlement of the accounts of J. C. Arbogast as the administrator of Jacob Sheets, deceased.
  2. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities and to whom due.
  3. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.
- W. A. BRATTON, Com'r.  
July 6, 1894.

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets, Administrator,

Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets, deceased.

IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 30th day of August, 1894.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of July, 1894.  
J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

FURNITURE.

Fine Hardwood Furniture,

Stock always on hand,  
And Orders taken.

All Handmade.

Wagon Making and Repairing.

SAW FILING.

GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.

A. G. BURROWS,

COFFINS made to order.

Marlinton, W. Va.

W. A. FRAZIER, M. D.

Practice limited to the

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Aurist to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.  
OFFICE:—Over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June 1 yr.

GEO. C. ANLUNG

FASHIONABLE

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

MARLINTON W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit, and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.

red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

that shorten or lengthen; for tinners, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

WM. A. LIST & CO.

S. W. HOLT

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Always carries a first-class line of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Queensware, Hardware, etc.,

Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked country store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to

SAVE MONEY

will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Our Terms are CASH, or to responsible parties 30 days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

The Keeley Cure.

FOR DRUNKENNESS  
OPILUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELY REMEDIES - and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions - but who have had a thorough course of instructions at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,

Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice-President and Treas.  
LEGALE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager.  
M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling all Keeley Institutes in the State.

E. H. SMITH,

Prescription Druggist,

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention.

E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

C. Z. HEVNER'S,

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POSTOFFICE.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Insure against loss in the

Robbery Insurance Company.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. Va.

Ag't for Pocahontas County.

FAT FOLKS

KENTUCKY JACKS.

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end,

At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

W. McClintic,

Buckeye W. Va.

FREE TRIAL. A package of our best...





**EVERYTHING IN THAT COUNTRY IS VERY CHEAP.**

One Dollar is Worth Two—Food Costs Almost Nothing—Servants Are Cheap and Good—Japanese Houses.

JAPAN is doing all she can to keep silver in the air, says Frank G. Carpenter in a letter from Tokio to the New York Press. She has to pay for the goods she imports from America in gold, and the silver question is a far more important one here than it has ever been in the United States. The country is now on a silver basis, and there is sure to be a general rise in the prices of everything.

At the present writing the exchange is going up every day, and a good dollar in Tokio looks as big as the cover of a Japanese umbrella. Such foreigners as are here who get their incomes from America are rich through the fall of silver, and they now get two dollars for every one that is sent out to them from home. I made out a draft of \$100 on my New York letter of credit at the bank this morning, and got \$208 for it, and the money I have brought with me has doubled in value. This makes traveling comparatively cheap, and though I have been paying \$4 a day at the Grand Hotel in Yokohama, it really costs me only two.

The treaties with Japan prohibit her from charging more than five per cent. duty, and labor is worth so little that one could come across the Pacific and save the expenses of the trip by laying in a stock of clothing for himself and his family. The tailors are Chinese, but they give you good cuts, and you

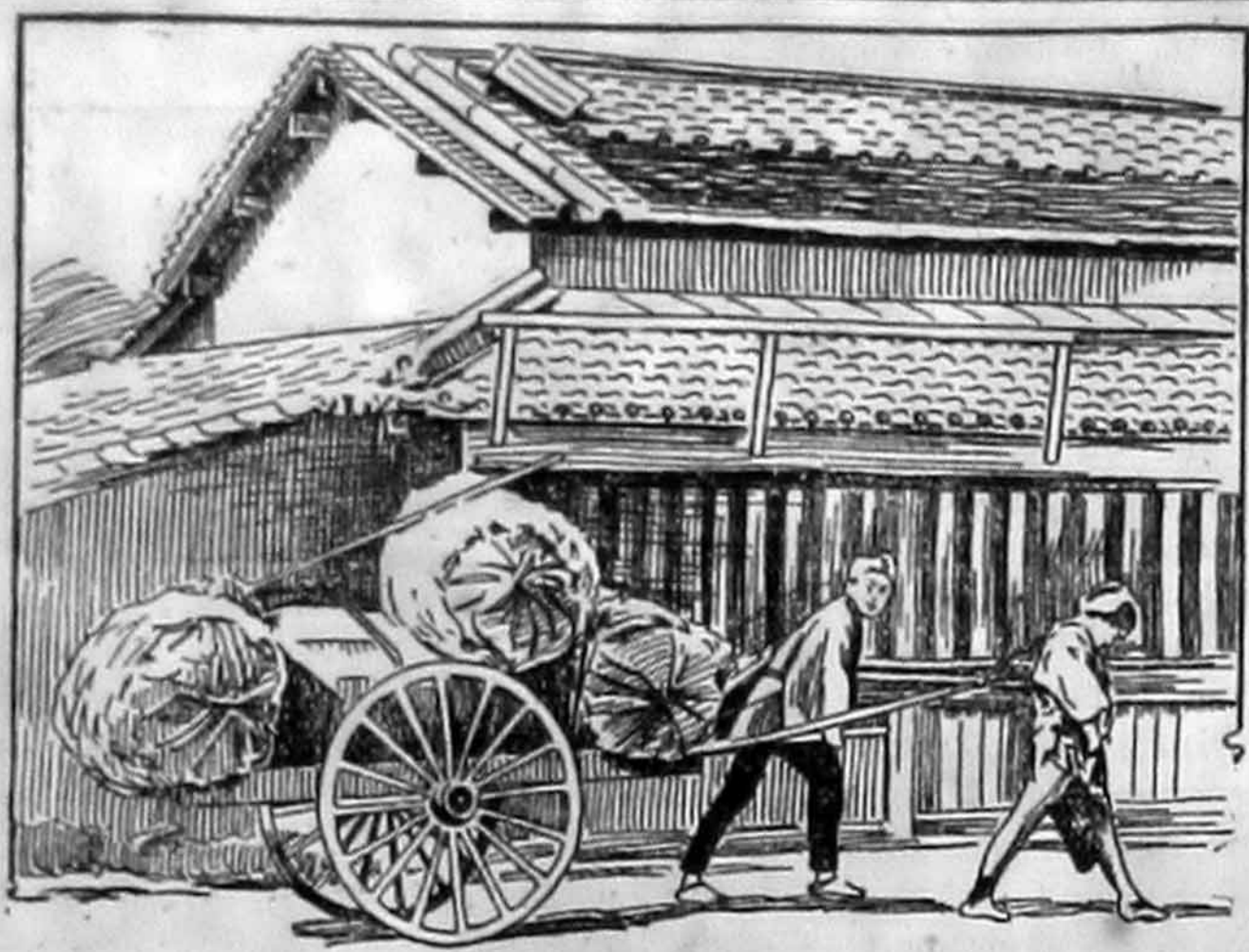


GOING TO A FIRE IN TOKIO.

do not need to pay if the clothes do not fit you. You can get a good business suit of English goods, made to order, for about ten American dollars. Patent leather shoes, made to order, cost \$2.50, and a fur-lined overcoat, with beaver collar and cuffs, can be bought for about \$30 in gold. You could not buy the cloth, to say nothing of the fur linings, for that amount in America. Ladies' dresses are equally cheap, and you get wonderfully embroidered gowns of silk crepe for less than the ordinary street dress costs you in the United States.

This reduction in silver makes a wonderful profit for our missionaries

and an interpreter with me to the met met this morning and spent some hours in finding out the prices of the necessities of life. I found the articles sold fully as good and in most cases superior to those you find in America, and the prices were from one-twentieth to one-half those we pay. I have reduced them from the silver to the gold basis and give you a few of them. Meats are very high, as the Japanese do not use them; they are chiefly demanded by foreigners. I found that fine rib roast of beef cost eight cents per pound, and was shown veal and bacon at ten cents. Chickens



THE JAPANESE SUBSTITUTE FOR HORSES.

are worth from seven to twenty cents apiece. You buy teal ducks for eight cents each, and eggs are worth from six to ten cents a dozen. Quail cost from six to seven cents. Reed birds, sixteen cents a dozen and snipe five cents each. Think of it! A good snipe for a nickel. All fish are sold when they are alive or still kicking. Lobsters run from a half cent to five cents apiece. Fine fresh mackerel bring from one to four cents, and sole from two to ten. You can get perch as low as two cents each, and tai fish, the best fish in Japan, at from five cents to fifty cents, according to size. Oysters are worth twelve cents a gallon, and eels bring ten cents a pound. As to vegetables, they are sold in most cases by the pound, ranging from half a cent upward. Cabbages bring from one to three cents each. Lettuce about a quarter of a cent a bunch and radishes about the same. You get a fine cauliflower for from eight to ten cents, and fresh mushrooms cost five cents a pound.

Servants are very cheap and very good. The foreign housewife has nothing to do and she lives like a queen. The Japanese cooks are far better than ours, and \$20 a month will pay the board and salaries of the help of an eight room house. I have a friend who lives as well here as many a millionaire does in the United States and he does not expend more than this amount. He pays his cook \$5 a month. His butler gets \$2.50 and his gardener and second girl get about the same. These servants all board themselves and the cook does the marketing. His rent costs him less than \$20 a month, though he lives in one of the best parts of Japan, and he could have a coachman at \$5 more.

one servant, and among the poorer classes the wife does the cooking and the entire work of the household. Some families have woman to cook and do general housework, and such women are paid from \$1 to \$2 a month and are lodged and fed. They generally receive a present of a dress from their mistress at New Year's and in midsummer, each costing from \$1.50 to \$2, and they expect to get a cent two or three times a week for bath money. Every Japanese takes a hot bath from two to twelve times a week, and where the family is too poor to own a bath-

room they go to the public bathhouses. The richer people have more servants, and a well-to-do family will generally have a man in addition to the women. They pay their men twice as much as the women. Nurses are very cheap in Japan, and the common people keep the smaller children and the old men of the family busy in taking care of the babies. A child of six often has her baby brother tied to her back, and children from nine to sixteen go about with babies so fastened upon them, taking care of them. Such girls, when employed outside of their own families, get their board and clothing and

are worth from seven to twenty cents apiece. You buy teal ducks for eight cents each, and eggs are worth from six to ten cents a dozen. Quail cost from six to seven cents. Reed birds, sixteen cents a dozen and snipe five cents each. Think of it! A good snipe for a nickel. All fish are sold when they are alive or still kicking. Lobsters run from a half cent to five cents apiece. Fine fresh mackerel bring from one to four cents, and sole from two to ten. You can get perch as low as two cents each, and tai fish, the best fish in Japan, at from five cents to fifty cents, according to size. Oysters are worth twelve cents a gallon, and eels bring ten cents a pound. As to vegetables, they are sold in most cases by the pound, ranging from half a cent upward. Cabbages bring from one to three cents each. Lettuce about a quarter of a cent a bunch and radishes about the same. You get a fine cauliflower for from eight to ten cents, and fresh mushrooms cost five cents a pound.



A JAPANESE NURSE.

a present now and then. A woman who works in a tea factory will often pay a cent a day to have her baby thus cared for.

Out in the country the wages are even lower, and there are parts of Japan where the women do not get more than ten cents in silver a day, or about a nickel of our money. Women dig up the ground with long spadelike mattocks, and I visited a tea-firing establishment yesterday, where I saw about 100 girls bending over hot oven-like pans and rubbing the green leaves of the tea around in them, while the perspiration rolled down their cheeks and now and then dropped into the dainty mixture, which was being prepared for American breakfast tables. I asked as to their hours and their wages, and I was told that they worked from daybreak to sunset, and that they got the enormous wages of from thirty to forty cents a day in silver.

I see men everywhere I go carrying loads that the ordinary American could not lift, and they do the work of both horses and men. There are few horses used, and many of the carts are pushed and pulled by women and men. I saw a woman breaking stones for the roads this afternoon, and I was told that she got about ten of our cents for twelve hours' work. She sat bareheaded and barefooted on the stones and pounded away with a hammer, breaking the rocks into pieces. As I watched her, two Japanese men in blue cotton gowns passed by, carrying a stone weighing about 400 pounds, which was tied by a rope to a pole which rested on their shoulders, and a third man pushed past them with a load of long boards on his back.

There are no such things as stone boats and lumber wagons in Japan, and human labor takes the place of steam and horses. There are no lumber mills in the country, and logs are sawed into boards by hand. A lumber yard consists of a lot of boards tied up into bundles containing about five or six boards six inches wide and half an inch thick, and usually about

houses are made. The heaviest of the rafters of the temples are sawed out by hand, and it is by men that they are carried up and put into place. The roof of a Japanese house is put on before the walls are fitted in, and there is a big scaffolding made of the height of the proposed structure and running all around it before the work of putting up the house begins. The scaffolding is made of bamboo poles tied together with ropes of straw, and the men who put it up have nothing to do with erecting the building itself.

Almost all of the Japanese houses are of wood. They are built close together in the towns and cities, and a fire sometimes sweeps them away by thousands. It is said that Tokio burns down every seven years, and fires which destroy a thousand houses are not uncommon. There are now steam fire engines in the large cities and all of the smaller places have fire departments and hand engines.

The Japanese go wild whenever there is a fire in the neighborhood. They turn out en masse, each carrying a paper lantern, upon which is painted the name of his house or his business place, and rush toward it. They have lanterns hung up in their houses, ready to run out with them to fires, and it is a matter of etiquette if you have a friend in the neighborhood of the conflagration to call and leave your card and tell him that you came to help him, thinking the house which was burning was his, and to leave your card, with congratulations that he escaped.

The firemen themselves carry lanterns, and they yell as they run. Each fire company has a leader, who carries a lantern fastened to the top of a long pole and ornamented with streamers of paper. He climbs with this to the roof of the building which is on fire and directs the men, and he is expected to stay at his post until these streamers catch fire. The firemen of Yokohama have blue hats, like butter bowls, and on their backs are the characters which mean Yokohama fire brigade. The country firemen tie a handkerchief on their heads, and are more often barefooted than otherwise.

Until lately there was no such thing as a fire insurance company in Japan. Now there are several, and they are doing well. There are no foreign companies, and the insurance companies of other countries confine their risks here to life.

**National Salutes.**

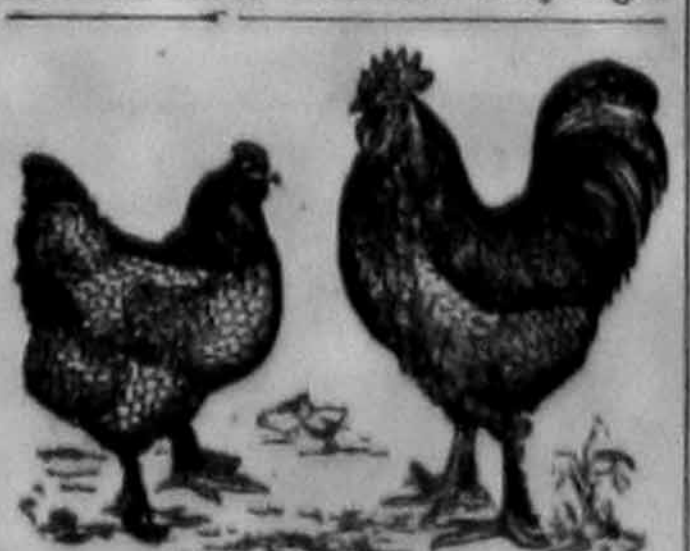
The United States National salute is a gun for each State, for the President twenty-one guns, for the Vice-President seventeen, fifteen for Cabinet Officers, Governors, etc. Originally the President was saluted with as many guns as there were States in the Union, but this idea was finally abandoned in the year 1819, when there were exactly twenty-one States, the Commissioners deciding that hereafter "twenty-one guns shall be the National Presidential salute."—New York Advertiser.

**Black Langshans.**

The Langshan is a Chinese breed of fowls which has been known and appreciated in England for the last twenty-five years, though their introduction into this country is comparatively recent.

The Langshan is a strikingly handsome as well as a most useful fowl. In color they are jet black, with a beautiful greenish tint on neck and back. The male carries himself well up and has a well spread tail, with long sickle feathers also of a green tint. The average weight of the cocks is from nine to ten pounds, while the hens weigh about eight pounds. They are the most rapid growers among the Asiatic breeds, and resemble the black Cochins in many respects. They are active, mature early, lay well and are good sitters and mothers. They are much less inclined to sit than the other Asiatic breeds.

The flesh of the Langshans is white and they have a very thin, white skin, which causes them to be regarded, most unjustly, as second rate poultry in those markets where golden yellow carcasses are in demand. They begin



BLACK LANGSHANS.

to lay at about five months old, the eggs being of a good size, generally of a rich brown color, and, it is claimed, the best flavored of all eggs. As winter layers they are equal to the Brahmas, whom they rival in many other respects. The Langshans stand confinement better than most breeds, are quiet, gentle, and very hardy. As table fowls, the pure Langshan is equalled only by the Dorking and some varieties of game.—New York

**FOR WOMEN**

The latest fad among the pretty girls is to talk woman suffrage.

Lilly Langtry, the actress, claims to be only forty-one years old.

Women gardeners are in great demand in England and Germany.

Butterfly bows are very popular this season, and are seen on almost everything.

In Holland an attempt is being made to pass a bill allowing women to be elected to Parliament.

Mrs. Cleveland, wife of the President, dresses her hair in the style known as the "Diana knot."

The Baroness Emma Sporri, of Norway, is said to be the best known woman painter in northern Europe.

Queen Victoria has sixty pianos at Osborne, Windsor and Buckingham Palace. Many of them are hired.

Rosa Young, a direct descendant of one of the Pitcairn mutineers and a woman of more than usual intelligence, is writing a history of the Pitcairn colony.

The first woman to be elected a member of the Yacht Racing Association of Great Britain is Miss Mabel Cox, of Southampton, who owns the cutter Fiera.

Madam Marchesi, of Paris, is the most famous vocal teacher in the world. She has trained nearly all the great singers of this generation, including Melba, Calve and Eames.

The jewels of Mme. Tetrazzini, the most famous prima donna in South America, were recently seized for debt, when it was found that all the gems were made of paste.

Miss Baker, who is professor of Greek and Latin at Simpson College, Indiana, is only thirty-two, and it is said that when she was fourteen she translated one of the plays of Eschylus.

Miss Charlotte M. Yonge, the English writer, is tall and inclined to stoutness. Her hair is white—she is now in her seventies—and she has large dark brown eyes that are full of expression.

It is said that the Khedive's mother has picked out as a bride for her son the Princess Naime, daughter of the Sultan of Turkey, who was born in 1876, and is said to be beautiful and highly cultured.

The Empress of Austria has a pathetic delusion. She fancies that her unhappy son, the Crown Prince Rudolph, is still a baby. A big doll has been given her, which she fondles and keeps constantly by her.

Satin ribbon, three inches wide, folded to the width of the ordinary collar and fastened at the side in a saucy butterfly bow, is a change from the shirred velvet collar, that has received the approval of Mamam la Mode.

Miss Alice E. Hayden, of Madison, Wis., has distinguished herself and surprised her neighbors by shooting a big wildcat. Miss Hayden, although a fragile Eastern girl, handles a rifle with the ease and skill of an old hunter.

"A Contest of Silence" is the novel entertainment to be given by the members of a woman's sewing society in Indianapolis. Last year the first woman to speak was quiet for only three minutes. The winner held her tongue for nineteen minutes and twenty seconds.

Mrs. Susan Stewart Frackleton, of Milwaukee, Wis., has attained great distinction as a potter. She is President of the National League of Mineral Painters, and is the author of a work which is used as a text book at the South Kensington Art Museum, London.

The Empress Frederick has induced Berlin societies of amateur photographers to co-operate in bringing about an international exhibition of photographs by amateurs in 1895. Her Majesty has undertaken to be a patroness, and has requested Princess Henry to act as her substitute on the committee.

A blonde requires a softer shade of green than the brunette. Too bright a hue would give to the fair-haired, fair skinned woman a swallow washed out look. But it is well to know that this color, as well as all others, can be softened and rendered wearable by either type of beauty if judiciously combined with white.

Little Kitty Blank, aged four, painted her doll's cheeks with brick dust and water and blackened dolly's eyebrows with ink. An aunt in the family, who rouged her cheeks and pencilled her eyebrows, believing that Kitty was attempting a caricature, beat her cruelly. The people of Stillwater, Mich., warned the cruel aunt to leave town.

The wedding cake of Princess Victoria Melita was of a royal height. It was mixed, baked, decorated and shipped to Coburg by Messrs. Gunter. A photograph is appended. It stands five feet six inches in height, and weighs a hundred and fifty pounds, being, therefore, a little bigger and a little heavier than the bride



A PAIR OF JAPANESE BEAUTIES.

and diplomats. A missionary who is getting a thousand dollars a year has now two thousand dollars to spend. The American Minister to Japan, who receives, if my memory serves me, \$12,000 annually, gets at least \$24,000 worth of value out of it, and the salaries of all our consuls are practically doubled by the change. An American family living on a fixed income at home could now come to Japan and have twice the comforts for half the

He has no trouble about getting good servants, and he tells me they watch after his interests and see that he is not cheated by any one else but themselves. I predict that the time will come when many American families with fixed but comparatively limited incomes will come to Japan instead of going to Europe as they are now doing.

As to the living of the Japanese, they pay still less, and these fairly



This county is especially made to form one absolute and independent republic by itself. It is completely hemmed in on every boundary by high mountains, and has within its bounds all sorts of natural resources. It is watered in main by the Greenbrier, and when the waters are fully used the river is permitted to escape by a tortuous passage through Droop Mountain. The Greenbrier is not quite sufficient for the county's needs, so in the extreme western part of the county the headwaters of the Elk spread like the antlers of the animal from which it takes its name, and water a most valuable blue grass country. This river is sent off through never ending woods in a southerly direction.

Nobody ever comes to Pocahontas without crossing a mountain.—Once inside the barrier, a magnificent country is to be seen, second to none in the beauties of nature.—The intelligent and industrious class of hard headed people have claimed from the soil their living, and incident to this the beautiful plantations have come into existence, to give wealth and beauty to the county.

It is owing to the condition of the surrounding country that we are practically cut off from intercourse with West Virginia, and have a direct though slow, communication with Virginia. On the northern and western boundaries the trees grow so big and thick that they have not yet been tackled by men, and the mountains are high, too. On the south lies the ancient county of Greenbrier, but it, too, is closer kin to the counties of Virginia than to those of her own State.

Now, if we mistake not, this exalted and exclusive position of ours has had a great deal to do with keeping the common, everyday world at a distance, and has left us the lot of choice spirits that are to be found here. The fact is, that when some 6,500 people occupy a county twice as big as the State of Rhode Island, and get used while young to riding forty miles to attend a festive gathering, they become a most wonderfully capable and energetic people, as a rule. A crowded county, where twelve or fifteen miles is the radius covered during a man's life, is to be found not a hundred miles from us in the Valley of Virginia.

The position of our county has also to do with the esteem with which we as a people are regarded by those who never had the pleasure of visiting Pocahontas. Take the young man in Lewisburg, for instance. To one, this county is a place where the principal industry is the manufacture and sending forth of covered wagons. To the other, this county is the place where his sweetheart lives. The difference between the two men is that the first has never been to Pocahontas while the other has.

Apropos to the question of what is known of our county by outsiders, is the story told by Col. John T. McGraw to a distinguished audience in the Chamber of Commerce, at Pittsburg. Emperor William, of Germany, was told of Pittsburg, and in locating the place, it was found that the nearest place of importance to Pittsburg, that he had heard of in America, was Marlinton, county seat of Pocahontas, and "center of the two Virginias."

But as we said before, we are best suited to be a country to ourselves. Communication with the outer world is at present a horse-killing business. If our people would only appreciate hearing of that which is none of their business, but which is attracting the attention of the civilized world, a telephone line could be constructed

to Ronceverte, and a single man would not have to keep a dozen extra horses. Another wild fancy may as well be indulged while we are about it, and that is that of turning the Cheat River into the Greenbrier, and having a stream navigable for steamboats.

But alas! the worst of it all is that you cannot get to talking about this county but what you get stuck on the funeral topic of speedy communication with the rest of the world, and so remarking that Pocahontas has a future before her, we will drop the subject by further remarking that we are in favor of somebody entering an order, somewhere, compelling every land owner on our land books, not a resident of the county, to come into the county and live, within sixty days from the rising of the court, or forfeit their lands to the independent republic of Pocahontas.

#### A Bit of Personal Experience With the Strike.

Mr. F. Hubball, local agent of the Mauley Manufacturing Company at this place, came here direct from New Orleans. While in the Crescent City he reports having seen great quantities of fruit and vegetables for sale, dirt cheap. Outside of the harbor were several steamboats sailing to and fro with hatches up, trying to keep their cargoes of fruit from spoiling. The railroad had refused to receive anything of a perishable nature. Watermelons could be bought for eighteen cents per hundred and bananas at ten cents per bunch. His train was delayed, the switchmen having struck, and at one city the depot policeman and the detective coupled the cars, etc. At Birmingham the firemen struck, and the train was "fired" through to Chattanooga by the master mechanic of the road.

#### "AUNT LUANIE."

Do we not all remember from the days of our childhood some particular friend who seemed a wonderful help and comfort to our mothers? And thus, unconsciously, then, a help to ourselves. This friend may have been a kind elderly relative or non-relative, an old school-companion, or even an humble, faithful servant. It was some one on whom the mother leaned, and from whom she took comfort and encouragement. The friend and the dear mother, too, may long since have gone to the heavenly home; but memory is only the keener and tenderer for that.

I am thinking of such a comforting friend now. In the village where my mother was raised, lived a good woman who seemed to be a little older than anybody else, and who was known and loved by all. "Aunt Luanie" was her general name, and to my infant fancy, "Aunt" formed part of her name, not a title. To be a Christian helper to every one seemed her business, and yet I know she had her own special cares and duties, and, often have I heard my mother say, many trials and crosses; but "Aunt Luanie" literally smiled over trouble and always found a cheering word for the weary and discouraged.

I see her now as she would enter our house quietly and unexpectedly, with that quaint bonnet of hers, and the bright wrinkled countenance under it, sitting down affectionately by my mother, and lifting the every-day cares with her, and holding soul communion, until it seemed that God had surely sent an angel unawares to cheer and bless.

When we removed to Brooklyn, Mrs. Gordon ("Aunt Luanie") moved to New York City, and her membership of church was in Dr. Burchard's, doubtless, old records hold her name yet, though the saint has entered into the Church of the First-Born, written in heaven.

Says a sister of mine, "I could have been not over three years of age when our mother took me to see 'Aunt Luanie' in New York. Living in upper rooms, the good old lady was at the moment ironing clothes, with her Bible laid on the same table, and reading with interruptions. She spoke of her morning lesson: 'I have been going over the early life of Samuel, the

A student of the Bible, a Christian of prayer, a warm and tender heart, a patient sufferer, and sympathizing friend, a helper to our mother, (and that mother still with us), "Aunt Luanie Gordon" lives gratefully in our memories.—Mrs. A. I. Price.

L. C. BARTLETT,  
**PAINTER,**  
PAPER HANGING,  
FRESCO WORK,  
SIGN PAINTER.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
Located near Court House.

Terms.  
per day . . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . . 25  
lodging . . . . 25  
Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

**THE GREAT DIVIDE**  
FOR 6 TWO-CENT STAMPS we will send you a Brilliant Gem of unusual color, and a copy of "The Great Divide," so you can see what a wonderful journal it is, provided you name the paper you saw this in.—It's a real Jewel we'll send you.

—ADDRESS—  
**THE GREAT DIVIDE, Denver, Colo.**

**THE DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
An Institute of Shorthand,  
Staunton, Virginia.

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$6.25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address  
J. G. DUNSMORE, President

**FEED, LIVERY**  
—AND—  
**SALE STABLES.**

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride and work.  
J. H. G. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**WANTED.**  
SIS A WEEK. ANY LADY, engaged or unemployed.

CHARLESTON, WEST VA.  
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL

**\$5,000,000.00.**

Chartered under the Laws of West Virginia.

OFFICERS:

COL. E. RUDSILL, President. HON. RANKIN WILEY, JR., Vice President,  
T. O. M. DAVIS, Treasurer. DAN. MATTHEWS, Secretary.  
C. A. MONROE MEADOWS, Director of Agencies,  
J. S. JOHNSON, GEN. C. C. WATTS, W. L. ASHBY, Attorneys.

Why will you pay rent when you can take stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association, and build your house with the same money that it takes to pay rent. For a speedy loan of profitable investment, buy stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association.

Agents Wanted. Good Pay. Steady Work.

**ARE YOU A HUNTER?**

Send Postal Card for illustrated Catalogue of



**Winchester**  
Repeating Rifles

Repeating Shot Guns  
Ammunition

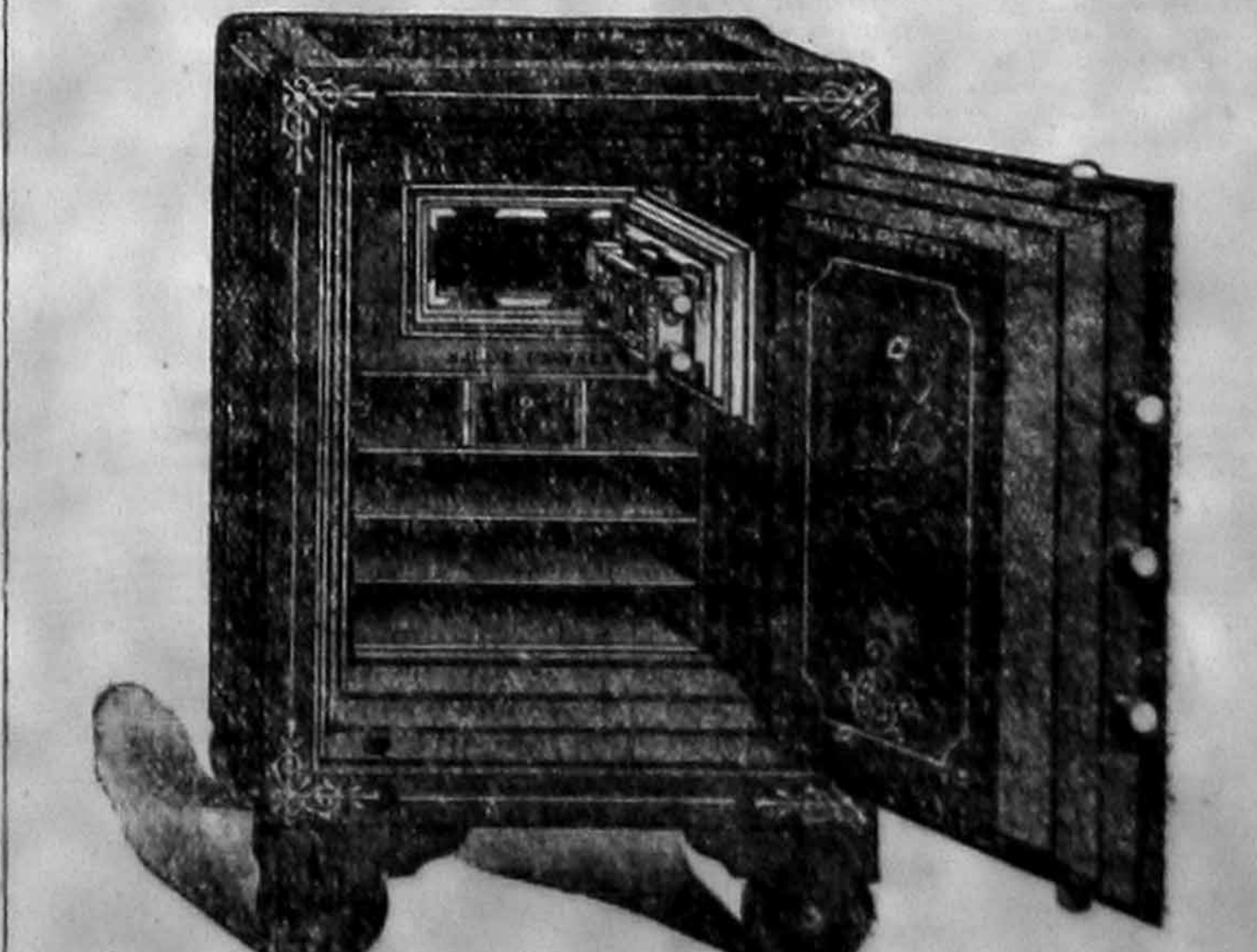
**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY,**  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

**Attention Farmers!**

THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER  
McCormick Binders, Reapers and Mowers,  
And Binder Twine.

T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, : : : Academy, W. Va.  
A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

EDWARD C. HALL, PRES'T. WILLIAM H. HALL, TREAS. H. T. FULLON, SECR.  
**Herring-Hall-Marvin Co.**  
STANDARD SAFES.



**HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S**  
SAFES ARE THE BEST.

Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks,  
ALSO  
A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order.  
SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia.  
Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALESROOMS:  
New York City; Portland, Me.; Boston; Philadelphia; Cleveland; Chicago; Louisville; St. Louis; Kansas City; Omaha; Minneapolis; St. Paul; New Orleans; San Francisco; Los Angeles; San Diego; Portland, Ore.; Nashville, Tenn.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
 Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.  
 Clerk of Court, S. L. Brown.  
 Clerk of Court, J. H. Patterson.  
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
 Com'rs Co. Cl. { C. E. Beard.  
 { G. M. Kee.  
 { Atmos Barlow.  
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.  
 Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.  
 Justice: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split  
 Rock—Chas Cook, Edray—W. H. Grose  
 Huntersville—Jno R Taylor, Dunmore  
 —G. B. Curry, Academy—Thos Bruffy,  
 Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.  
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

**N. C. McNEILL,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
 Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,  
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court.

**W. ARBUCKLE,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.  
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Marlinton, W. Va.  
 Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
 Attorney-at-law,  
 MARLINTON, W. VA.  
 Will be found at Times Office.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
 DENTIST,  
 Monterey, Va.  
 Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.  
 The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. M. WEYNOUTH,**  
 RESIDENT DENTIST,  
 Beverly, W. Va.  
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
 Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel.  
 All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.**  
 has located at  
**FROST, W. VA.**  
 Calls promptly answered.

**C. B. SWECKER,**  
 General Auctioneer  
 And Real Estate Agent.  
 Lead Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.  
 Residence—Dunmore, W. Va. or Alexander, W. Va.

**M. F. GIESEY,**

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR  
 Marlinton, Friday, July 27, 1894.

The Aims of Modern Anarchy

The assassination of President Carnot and the prevailing troubles have awakened interest in the question, What is it the anarchists wish to accomplish? The acknowledged author of anarchism is Pierre J. Proudhon, a French writer, but its main apostle is Michael Bakunin, connected by birth with the highest Russian aristocracy. As an agitator his activity has been most remarkable. The International Socialism now so rampant and influential in Spain and Italy has been largely moulded by Bakunin's teachings, who died at Berne in 1876. He taught revolutionary socialism, based on materialism, which means it is all of life to live and all of death to die, and he aimed at the destruction of external authority by every available means.

What Proudhon and Bakunin contemplate is a condition of human enlightenment and self-control, in which the individual shall be a law to himself, and in which all external authority shall be abolished as a despotic interference with personal freedom.

Now it is interesting to notice that this is just the ideal to which the highest religion and philosophy look forward to as the final state of man. Such religion and philosophy, however, do not teach that such a state of enlightenment can be reached at once through the wholesale destruction of the present framework of society, but through a long process of ethical and social improvement, line upon line and precept upon precept, here a little and there a little, as the human masses can receive and practice the principles of such a religious philosophy, applied to human government.

The fatal and troublesome mistake of the true, sincere anarchists, is their impatient and passionate efforts to force the proclamation and adoption of absolute freedom in the present unqualified condition of the great mass of the people in every class and condition. Owing to this zeal without knowledge, these heralds of peace bring the sword instead of the olive branch. Destruction and misery are in their ways.

Back Alleghany.

Back Alleghany is a high, formidable looking mountain which branches off from the Alleghany at the head of the Greenbrier River, and fences up the whole inhabited part of upper Pocahontas on its western boundary. Back Alleghany is the name given to a large area of prosperous farming communities situated upon the table land between the river and the foot of the mountain. It is quite wonderful how little is known about this part of Green Bank district, throughout the county generally.

The impression rests with most persons that Green Bank, like Huntersville, is situated most entirely on the eastern side of the county, and it is with some surprise that the citizen who has rested under this impression, discovers this large and populous section on the west side of the county. The land looks rich and the farms all seem to be productive. Everyone there has a comfortable looking home.—This is the region that was so terribly scourged with the diphtheria

The Huntersville Jail.

It was the writers pleasure, recently, to spend an hour in the Huntersville jail, being locked in with a client, who was spending some time there, owing to the lack of funds to pay a fine of \$40. This sort of imprisonment for money due the State, is exactly the same as the old imprisonment for debt, except that the creditor feeds the prisoner in these latter days. It is right hard on the man who objects to being in jail, as one learned judge declared that such a prisoner could stay in jail until he rotted, or paid up, if the States Attorney so willed. To return to our subject though, this county jail is one of the strongest and most secure of any jail in the State, but is very objectionable on account of its lack of hygienic appurtenances. The cells are small, lighted and ventilated only by one small window which is set in a thick wall. The place smells horribly on this account.—The province of this article is not to condemn the jail, as all the faults we find in it, as long as we are on the outside, could be remedied at a little cost.

Our inmate spoke in high terms of his treatment and of the meals served from the Huntersville hotel. Mr. James H. Doyle has the care of the jail, and his kindness to the prisoners, running greatly to tobacco, by the way, is greatly appreciated.

A great many inscriptions are on the cell wall, memoranda, gems of poetry, etc. Among them, the following are mentioned here:

"There is a land of pure delight,  
 Where pleasures never fail,  
 There is a heaven for black and white,  
 But hell's in this old jail."

"Remembrance is the tie that binds  
 True hearts in any weather,  
 But if Jim Doyle don't find us bread,  
 "We will all starve together."

"In God we trust."  
 "I staid in jail seven months for nothing, and I got durned tired off it and dont you forget."

Hon. J. D. Alderson.

Mr. Alderson never has any half-way friends. His men work for him wherever they are, and with whatever odds there may be against them. All through the district come reports of his success. He has solid delegations from McDowell, Webster, Clay and Nicholas.—Two-thirds of Pocahontas and Fayette. Three fourths of Summers.—About one half of Wyoming, and more than one half of Monroe. Logan county is for him, except that part instructed for Ragland, and he will have the whole vote of that county if Ragland withdraws. Here are the first ten counties heard from as to the race at this stage of the campaign and Mr. Alderson overwhelmingly in the lead. These ten of the sixteen counties in the district declare for our able representative's nomination. This shows the people's choice. There can be no grander vindication of his late course as a representative than such a triumphant nomination. His policy has been criticised by here and there a chronic dissenter, but when J. D. Alderson is tried before the people of the district under the most righteous mandate ever issued by a committee of a political party, he is cleared of every charge put upon him by disgruntled local politicians.

The Convention to meet in Hinton, will not be a body of men met who can cast their votes as moved at the moment, but will simply be a body of respectable and intelligent citizens gathered together to nomi-

A Changed Man.

BEFORE.

BLOODY NUISANCE was a heathen,  
 He a sallow colored savage,  
 In his wild and wooly country  
 He was just a holy terror.  
 Carried he a big revolver;  
 Swore he in the choicest language;  
 Drank he every sort of liquor,  
 Rider of ferocious chargers;  
 Disturber of religious meetings;  
 Smoker of the cigarette, too:  
 When he dyed his fierce mustaches,  
 G eased his hair, and put his spurs on,  
 Galloped to some basket meeting,  
 Where he was an illustration  
 Of the preacher's talk on sinners,  
 Then was he the dearest idol,  
 And the darling of the fair sex.  
 How the girls all mashed upon him!  
 While the old folks kicked like thunder.  
 YELLOW RIBBONS was a damsel  
 Very pert and a lot smarter  
 Than they made the boys in those days;  
 She was slim and very quiet,  
 Pretty as a speckled pullet,  
 Wide-awake, her wits about her,  
 She set her cap for BLOODY NUISANCE.  
 And he got very badly smitten,  
 He got worse and more outrageous,  
 Got indicted by the jury,  
 Progressed much iniquitously,  
 Till he thought he was perfection,  
 Then proposed and was accepted.

AND AFTER.

Down a narrow, lonely valley,  
 Live the couple and their offspring,  
 He, the one time holy terror,  
 Dwells in peace and hoes the hillside,  
 He obeys his worthy helpmate,  
 YELLOW RIBBONS wears the breeches,  
 BLOODY NUISANCE is a gentle,  
 Meek and lowly fellow voter. 7-27-11.

A Substitute for Swearing.

When I was a small boy a tract was given to me which began, "Are you a swearer?" As a matter of fact I was not—then. I remember being very much impressed by the story told in the tract about the amount of good another small boy had done in reforming hardened swearers. When he heard a man swear he went up to him with pleading childish face and said, "Dear sir, why do you not say 'potohooks and hangers?'" Something in the mild upturned face of the child appealed to the swearer (some times he burst into tears and thought of his own innocent childhood), and he reformed right away, or, if he happened to be more than usually hardened, and could not break off suddenly without danger to his health, he switched off on "potohooks and hangers," and gradually from that into a swearless life. I take it that potohooks and hangers refer to implements used where cooking is done at an open fire, and to my then immature mind the words seemed an admirable substitute for the more objectionable phrases used by an angry man. I tried the advice (the tract requested us all to try it and do what little good we could), on the most talented swearer in our village. He looked for one moment at my childish upturned face, but apparently saw nothing there but cheek, for he used his boot with energy and dispatch, resulting in my going out of the door and the reforming business at one and the same time.—Thus do we all find real life differ from that depicted in books.

I learn with regret that many great men have been known to swear. This is a deplorable state of things, if true. It is said that when the late Duke of Wellington received his morning mail he was in the habit of marking on some of the communications the three letters "E. B. D." His secretary in some roundabout way had come to understand that the letters meant "He be d—." Now, it is not etiquette in official circles to use this expression in an epistle, even when a dash takes the place of the final letters of the last word. In our search for a substitute for swearing it is therefore interesting to know

Sir, Field Marshal - The Duke of Wellington has given your communication his most earnest consideration, and begs leave to express his regret that it is impossible to comply with your request.

Those who have made a study of our alphabet are aware of the regrettable fact that there are something like thirty sounds, more or less in the English language, and only twenty-six letters to express them, while several of this inadequate number are merely duplicates of other combinations, as, for instance, "x," which can be signified by "eks." In a perfect language there would be no need of objectionable profane phrases. There would be certain arrangements of words which, when accurately set in order, either vocally or with the pen, would be a perfect equivalent for any emotion a man was capable of feeling. This, unfortunately, is not the case with the English language, and herein arises a grave injustice to the excitable man. He finds himself suddenly surrounded by an array of circumstances—let us not be too academic, say he hits his thumb with a hammer—and he at once realises that he has sprung with a bound beyond the limit of his language, and that he must use a set of apparently irrelevant phrases, or allow his feelings to go unchronicled. A policeman happens along—he always does when he's not wanted—and hales this unfortunate man off to gaol for swearing. A moment's reflection will show how unjust all this is. The man when he comes into this world, finds the language waiting for him. He learns it with much difficulty, and then, when it fails him, the country, which is responsible for the language, arrests and fines him for doing the best he can when he reaches a state of emotion with which the language cannot cope. I think the angry man has good cause of complaint against the land of his birth. The country, to be logical, should either take the law against swearing off the statute books, or should improve the language so that swearing would be no longer necessary.

Of course there is little use in theorizing about swearing unless one can offer a suitable and acceptable substitute. That I am happily in a position to do. The North American Indian never swears.—Let us then study the habits of the Red Indian, and learn wisdom. We so-called civilized people rarely realize that we have much to learn from the simple, taciturn savage.—In none of the languages of the Red Indian are there any equivalents for our justly celebrated and widely-known expletives and maledictions. When a discussion in which an Indian takes part reaches the point where the white man begins to swear, the untutored savage, with a graceful motion, raises his right arm and flings his tomahawk. He can throw it with the utmost accuracy, and the effect is immediate and conclusive. It ends a heated controversy with a neatness and dispatch that is admirable. Where a white man in three terse words commands an adversary to betake himself to the nether world (there never was a case on record where the adversary went), the simple and unpolished Indian quietly sends him there with no unnecessary verbiage about it. This shows the futility of talk and the finality of action. I therefore beg leave to move that the tomahawk

to plant an acre of ground.

Italy's Foreign Minister cogently reasons that war is improbable because no European sovereign wants it and public opinion is against it.

Holland puts all beggars to work at farming, whether they like it or not, and there is less of that sort of thing in that country than in any other civilized country in the world.

Canon Wilberforce, in a recent interview published in the Westminster Gazette, contends that the lower animals are immortal, and uses his belief as an argument against the establishment of a Pasteur institute in England.

"If it is true, as the Census Bureau alleges," asks the Chicago Record, "that there are 100,000 more married men in the country than there are married women, what, in the name of Hymen, are those 100,000 men married to?"

The proposal of Kaiser William to make the peanut a liberal portion of the German soldier's rations has an unusual interest for American farmers, maintains the American Farmer. First, it is something that there is a fair margin of profit on, which there is not on wheat and corn sold abroad. Second, we would not have, for the present at least, the destructive competition of Russia and Argentina. But we fear that just as soon as the Kaiser's soldiers begin to eat peanuts in considerable quantities, he will order the German colonies in Africa to go into peanut raising. Anyway, it will be some years at least before they can produce as good and cheap peanuts as we can raise in the South.

While there are no night mirages in the far West like the one of an inverted shore, lighthouse, and vessels, recently seen off the North Carolina coast, the twilight or dawn upon plains and mountains sometimes brings a strange magnifying of celestial bodies near the horizon. Thus, at close of a day, when from evaporating snow on a recent rainfall the air is humid near the ground, the going down of a red and sullen sun below the western sky line is sometimes followed almost coincidentally by the rising in the east of a full moon, as vast and fiery, which, red and portentous, seems to poise at the moment of its complete emergence over prairie, ridge or mountain, threatening to roll, a burning sphere, down the slope toward the beholder. Similarly, the morning and evening stars at times take on size and colors so extraordinary that even the experienced plainmen can scarcely believe that new and vast constellations have not appeared for the first time in the heavens.

The western part of Kansas, it is said, has been losing its population rapidly within the past few years. Twenty-two counties, which in 1888 contained a population of 102,662 souls, now have but 54,663. This exodus has been due to the long and destructive droughts, to which the region is subject; and the farmers who remain are still setting up windmills and endeavoring by their help to irrigate their fields. The loss of population has not been so marked, however, in the farming districts as in the towns. All along the railroads are towns, which once contained a teeming population, and promised a great future, but are now practically tenements. At Chico, for instance, the train now stops only on signal. Once its arrival was a great event, and crowds of people swarmed to the station. In that day Chico had the appearance, at least, of prosperity, and boasts were made of its growth. Kanopolis was to be the hub of Kansas, and eastern capitalists, some of them men of note, invested liberally in the future of the town. To-day its ambitious Capitol square is used for a sheep pasture, and the train rushes by as though it were a tank station. South Hutchinson furnishes another illustration. It was a young giant at its zenith, with brick hotels, churches, school-houses and a street car line. Prairie dogs now run about the channel of the biggest creek, and the hotel here is a skeleton.

O' sunshin' glimm'n', dreamin', on the valleys an' the hills!  
What is it to the river banks where honey-suckles swing?  
To the peach fields where the mockin' birds are primptin' up for spring?  
The sunny side o' city life, what is it to the light  
That is tangled in the woodlands, where the purple and the white  
Of springtime's earliest blossoms seem blown in into you,  
With the ruffled trees a-bendin' an' a-bowin' "Howdy do!"  
The sunny side o' city life, the poets sing it fine,  
An' for the girls with glittin' curls their city roses twine;  
But the brightest light is beamin', from a wilder, sweeter sod,  
Where the dew-wet violets dreamin' send messages to God.  
—Frank L. Stanton, in Inter-Ocean.

## IN THE SOUP.

BY WILLIAM DELANT.

HEY were young, yes, very young, and they had started out at "play housekeeping," after the dreamiest of honeymoons in Florida. They called it "play housekeeping" because existence in the wee little rooms of the Harlem flat did seem so much like make-believe, or a doll's house. Of course it was going to be lovely—just simply divine, as the young mistress had phrased it.

The flat had been daintily furnished, and all the duplicate wedding presents exchanged, and a maid-of-all-work engaged. This important functionary was no novice. She had been working "out" for several years, and had developed that unfortunate self-assurance that characterizes so many of our experienced help. She was Swiss, strong in accent and muscle, and had a keen eye for taking in situations, in every sense of the word. There was scarcely a flat-house in the radius of a mile that she had not done service in; therefore her claim of "ogesperians" was not to be denied. In fact she went so far as to remark confidentially to the employment agent that: "I brakes dem in, all right, und don'd you forgit id, see!"

Mr. and Mrs. Lovell had a vague notion that they knew all about it, too. Bessie Lovell had attended a course of lectures on cooking, and John Lovell had studied domestic economy for the past six months so assiduously that he felt competent to lecture on the subject, should an opportunity present itself. His theory was simply perfect; his practice absolutely nil.

The first week of housekeeping passed peacefully. The new broom in the kitchen swept with proverbial efficiency, and its labors were even beguiled with a song.

"In de Walde, bin I ganne,  
Hab' die Vogiel zu geschan,  
Hab' gesunne, hab' gesorange,  
In's Nestli geschan."

sang this genius, as she arranged her hair over the pot of soup.

Yes, all went well for a week, and the Lovells were by no means inclined to be hypercritical; but it gradually dawned upon this young couple that the inner man, or woman, as the case might be, drew the line somewhere. Bessie was bound not to be the first one to complain, but the crash came when John meekly remarked at dinner, that if the soup had the dish-cloth wrong in it just once more, it might attain the requisite strength.

"Oh, John!" remonstrated Bessie, her brows eyes filling with tears.

"Well, now, honestly, sweetheart," said her husband, "don't you think that this soup has a 'tired' taste about it?"

"I don't see how it can, John, for Bertha uses a pound and a half of soup-meat every day."

"That may be," replied her husband, "and I am the last person to doubt either the good intentions of Bertha or the soup. The meat may be good, and Bertha may be good, but somehow they don't combine in turning out palatable soup. Perhaps Bertha's education in the soup line has been deficient."

"I'll speak to her, John," said Bessie, with a sigh. "This soup is undoubtedly wretched, but the dear girl has done so well in every other way that I hate to complain."

"Just give her a few pointers," said John, as he kissed his wife, "and let her see what a superb little housekeeper she has for a mistress."

The next morning, after her husband left to run the daily risk of being crushed to death, or buried over the 110th street curve, Bessie Lovell wended her way toward the kitchen. "Bertha," said Mrs. Lovell, "in the sweetest voice imaginable, 'Mr. Lovell and I find your soup not at all good, and—"

"Why, that your soup are really very poor," added Mrs. Lovell, gaining more "nerve" as she went.

"Really, Bertha, they are not fit to be sent to the table!"

"Vot vos de matter vid dose soups?"

"Why, they have no strength."

"Don't I get one pfund und a halb ov soup meat every day?"

"Yes, and that's just it. That ought to be plenty to make rich soup for two."

"You tinks so?" asked Bertha, stolidly.

"Why, certainly," faltered Mrs. Lovell, then added helplessly, "isn't it, Bertha?"

"Some beoples like dot zoup ahtroug enoof to walk by herselfes."

"No, I only want good soup. Surely, Bertha, if you use all of the soup meat it ought to be strong enough."

"Vat you tinks I do mit dot zoup meat; you tinks I eat it?"

"Now, Bertha, don't get excited. Nobody is accusing you of eating anything. It must be the fault of the making. Now, you know I went to cooking school before I was married, and I am going to give you a receipt for clear soup, and I want you to make it just as I tell you to; then I'm sure it will be all right."

"I make her. You zoost tell me how; und if you don't likes id, you can plame nopoddy but yourselfes, I dinks," replied Bertha, with a wicked look in her eye.

"That's all right," said Mrs. Lovell; "it's sure to be delicious." And she thereupon launched into a description of the prospective soup with great enthusiasm, to all of which Bertha listened with resignation. After the lesson was over, Mrs. Lovell withdrew, and Bertha's pent-up feelings found relief in song; yet there was something in the yodel chorus that grated strangely on the young matron's ears.

"Too-ra-lay-be-tee—  
You're a liar, oh!"

It sounded too much like plain English to be agreeable. But Bessie sighed resignedly, with the thought of good soup for dinner and the pleasure of her husband. He had no sooner come in from business than she gave him a graphic account of her morning's adventure.

"The poor girl actually thought I was accusing her of eating the soup-meat," she concluded.

"Well," said her husband, "I haven't the least doubt but that she got away with it somehow."

"Oh, John!" remonstrated his pretty wife, "I'm sure she wouldn't steal a pin."

"So am I," returned her husband; "but a servant girl's conscience is built on a different plan from ours. Taking a pin would be a theft; helping herself to soup-meat and other edibles, to help some of her poor relations along, would be a laudable and praiseworthy act."

"You wouldn't think so if you could have seen how furious she was this morning. I thought at first she was going to strike me," said Bessie, with a suspicion of a sob.

"I would like to see her try it!" said John, with considerable animation. "But tell me, little woman, was she actually rude to you?"

"No," said Bessie, dubiously, "not exactly rude; only she seemed so put out at the idea of my doubting her."

"A bad sign," rejoined John, shaking his head wisely. "Guilty people are always the ones to make the greatest fuss when they are accused."

"Never mind, dear," said his wife, tiptoeing up to him, and giving him a flyaway sort of kiss. "Don't let us think anything more about it. Just run and get ready for dinner, and prepare to enjoy a most delicious plate of soup."

An hour later they sat down opposite each other, at their cosy dining-table, and Bertha, meek-eyed, but smiling radiantly lifted the cover from the soup tureen.

"What kind of soup did you say it was?" asked Mr. Lovell, picking up the ladle.

"Clear soup, dear," answered his wife, bending forward nervously, to catch a glimpse of the decoction.

"It certainly don't belie its name," added the gentleman of the house, smilingly, as he gazed at the limpid fluid he had just dished out. "It's clear enough."

Bertha passed the plate to her mistress, and disappeared in the direction of the kitchen.

"It's nice and hot," said Bessie, with a fluttering little sigh. "I do so hope it will be good. How awfully clear it is!"

Mr. Lovell had in the meantime tasted the soup, and now gently laid aside his spoon with an air of patient resignation.

"Have you tried it, dear?" he asked.

"Not yet; have you?"

"Well, I haven't given it as fair a chance as I intended to, but I must confess the first impression is rather unsatisfactory."

"Oh, John! Then you don't like it?"

"Well, I can't say I dislike it. There's nothing unpleasant about the taste—but taste yourself, your plate is get-

ting hot. "Oh, that horrid, horrid girl!" she cried. "It's simply vile, abominable—oh, I wish I were dead!"

Her husband was at her side in a moment, and gathered his wife in his arms.

"There, now! little woman, don't take it so to heart. After all, there's some comfort in reflecting that it's not soup at all."

"Certainly it's not soup!" sobbed Bessie. "That's the worst of it. It's nothing but wretched, horrid dish-water!"

"Well, let me have it out with Bertha."

"No, John, no! I shall not have you bothered with household affairs. You see I'm not fit to keep house for you, and I suppose you wish you had never married me. Oh, oh!—how too utterly miserable I am!"

"Hush, dearest," said her husband, "I've got a stupendous plan. This pink of perfection, Bertha, has been having great sport with us; 'playing horse' with us, as the boys down-town would put it. Now let us turn the tables on her."

"Why, I don't understand!" said Bessie, looking up wonderingly through her tears.

"Let me explain. Bertha fully expects to be jumped on about his soup."

"Jumped on!"

"Yes, found fault with; raised Cain with, you know."

"Well?"

"Let's praise it up to the skies."

"But what good will that do?"

"Simply this; we'll stop buying soup-meat for the present, and I'll bring home some canned soup or beef extract tomorrow. Then you send Bertha on some errand to-morrow morning, and I'll delay my going to the office until after the butcher-boy has arrived."

"What will you do that for?"

"Just because I think I can trace the wonderful dematerialization of the soup-meat."

"All right," acquiesced Bessie. "I don't quite see how you are going to manage it; but you can do anything, I believe."

"You're a love, to have so much trust in me. Now ring for the fish."

Mrs. Lovell tapped the bell, and Bertha appeared, wreathed in smiles.

"Bertha," said Mrs. Lovell, sweetly, "the soup was perfectly delicious. It's just as Mr. Lovell and I like it."

Bertha's jaw dropped, and she nearly let the plate she had in her hand fall.

"Yes, Bertha," added Mr. Lovell, "it was simply delicious; only a trifle too rich."

Bertha gasped, and looked first at her mistress and then her master with a dazed expression, but gained no light from the smiling faces that met hers. In an awkward sort of way she gathered up the dishes, and beat a hasty retreat to the kitchen.

"I rather think our joy came near overcoming her," said Mr. Lovell, with a gratified chuckle.

"The wretch! Why, she was absolutely thunderstruck."

"You see, her honest heart can't stand such appreciation."

"Oh, John, please don't make fun of me," pleaded Bessie.

"I'm not, dear. But I keenly enjoy Bertha's chagrin."

The rest of the dinner was served without event, and Bertha waited on her unusually smiling and appreciative master and mistress with evident misgivings.

The next morning she was despatched by Mrs. Lovell with a note to a friend, and shortly after Mr. Lovell appeared on the scene, and took his station at the dumb-waiter shaft in the kitchen. Presently the whistle announced the arrival of the butcher boy; and the day's provisions, including soup-meat, were hauled up. A little later the whistle piped its shrill warning again, and Bessie put her ear to the tube.

"Ich bins—Hans. Schick' moll dot suppen-fleisch runter," announced a manly voice.

"Oh, John, it's a man!" said Mrs. Lovell, "and he says he's Hans, and is talking the most wretched German."

"Can you understand him?"

"I can only make out 'soup-meat.'"

"Just let me get at that tube for a minute. Ah, there, Hans!"

(Voice from the tube.) "Was is denn eigentlich loss?"

(Mr. Lovell, whose German is fragmentary.) "Nichts, Hans, my boy. Bitte gehen sie zur Hans!"

There is a commotion at the bottom of the shaft and Mr. Lovell turns to his wife with a face beaming with smiles.

"Oh, John?" cried Bessie, "what did you say?"

"I told him to go home in the choicest German."

"Oh, John," and Mrs. Lovell clasps her hands in anguish, "I shall die with fright!"

"Don't worry. Now let me get down-town before Bertha returns. Be angelically sweet to her, and say we want the same kind of soup as last night, only not quite as strong. We'll probably get hot water."

"What shall I do with the soup-meat?"

"Nothing."

John came home earlier than usual, and brought an odd-looking bundle with him.

They are different kinds of meat extracts and condensed soups. "All you have to do, he explained, is to put a teaspoonful in a soup-plateful of hot water, and presto! you have rich soup."

"Isn't it lovely!" exclaimed Mrs. Lovell, all full of interest. "Evidently Bertha has been doing a great amount of hard thinking to-day, for I haven't heard a word out of her."

"She will say thank! I suspect Hans is doing some tall thinking, too."

They both laughed, and turned toward the dining-room; Mr. Lovell armed with a jar of meat extract.

Presently Bertha appeared, bearing the fateful soup tureen, and lifted the cover. A gratefully fragrant steam arose from the dish. Mr. Lovell exchanged unutterable glances with his wife, and deftly slipped the meat extract under the table; then turned to dish out the soup. It was simply delicious. Golden amber in color, of crystalline clearness, luscious taste, and delicate aroma.

Bertha stood by, with down-cast eyes, and scarlet face.

"Bertha," said Mr. Lovell mildly, "Hans called for the soup-meat to-day, but you were unfortunately out, and so he did not get it."

Bertha struggled with conflicting emotions for a few seconds, then threw down her arms—figuratively speaking—and burst into tears.

And Bessie! Dear, tender-hearted Bessie, woman-like, forgave all at the sight of those penitential tears, and putting her shapely arm around Bertha, comforted her.

No, she was not discharged. The young couple thought she had been punished enough.

"And what shall we do with the condensed soups?" asked Bessie, later in the evening.

"Give them to Hans," suggested John, with a laugh.

If you should happen to be up in Harlem, in the neighborhood of the Drive, drop in on the Lovells, and they will be sure to tell you of the wonderful Swiss maid they have; and should you be fortunate enough to know them, and receive an invitation to dine, just notice the soup.

Mrs. Lovell knows all about soups, and declares that her girl can make richer soup out of less soup-meat than any other girl in New York.

And Hans! Oh, he's still on earth, I believe.—Home and Country.

## General Sterling Price.

"I was on the staff of General Sterling Price," said Colonel E. D. Parsons, of Kansas City, "and from long acquaintance with 'Old Pap,' as the boys called him, was able to form an accurate estimate of his character. Here is one side of it. On our retreat from Springfield, as the General was riding along on a splendid horse he came across an old Confederate, who limped at a snail's pace, evidently dragging his exhausted frame with great difficulty.

"Here, get up on my horse," said Pap. The wounded soldier, with tears in his eyes, protested that he couldn't think of doing it, but the General jumped down, lifted the man in the saddle, and plodded along the muddy road, paying no heed to his subordinate's thanks.

"And this another side: It was during the battle of Lexington, and the bullets flew thick and fast. A ball struck General Price's saddle, shattering it and turning the occupant half way round in his seat. His son, who was near by, came up in haste, and cried out: 'Father, are you hurt?'

"General Price, if you please, sir!" Then, after a minute's pause—"General Price can assure Colonel Price that he is unharmed."—Washington Post.

## Nature's Freaks of Fancy.

Nature's freaks of fancy afford a strange study. People are constantly sending to the National Museum supposed fossil animals and other oddities, which are in reality mere accidental forms carved by water. A pebble in a stream gathers about itself grains of sand until an odd shaped lump is made. A favorite shape for such lumps is that of a turtle with four legs, a head and tail, even the lines of the shell being sometimes distinct. Similar concretions of carbonate of iron and clay assume the appearance of petrified peanuts. Break one and you will always find inside a small spiral winkle shell, which has served as the nucleus. A queer counterfeit of this kind, forwarded to Washington not long ago, was an alleged fossil foot of a child with a little stocking on, the latter showing signs of wear on the ball of the foot and on the heel. It was only a concretion, as was likewise what appeared to be a petrified oyster on the half shell.—New York Press.

A block moved from a transport...

## The Farmer Killed the Pig That Swallowed the Purse—Money Hid Over False Teeth.

**C**URIOUS, indeed, are the strange and interesting incidents connected with bank notes.

Convenient as the bank note is, through its capability of being stowed away in a small space, and being of infinitesimal weight, those very qualities sometimes have an unfortunate tendency to insure its disappearance, says the Boston Globe.

Dogs, cats, rats, mice and birds have over and over again found the crisp bits of paper handy, and applied them to uses not contemplated by the issuers, and to the considerable bewilderment and despair of the unfortunate owners.

Bank notes are known to have found a resting place in every quarter of the globe—a resting place from which they will only be removed when some venturesome explorer finds among them the dust and bones of an unfortunate predecessor. From the highest mountains to the deepest vales and jungles the earth is strewn, here and there, with these valuable bits of paper.

Floods, fires and disasters of all kinds prove mediums for separating a bank note from its owner. Some are recovered, but were it possible to form a correct estimate of those outstanding and unredeemed that belong to an issue long called in, the amount would be found to be way up in the millions.

It is stated that the Government, after redeeming all that were offered of the postal notes or fractional currency issued during the war, credited to the profit and loss account the enormous sum of \$15,000,000. Where, then, are the notes that this amount represent?

Thousands of them are known to be in the hands of individuals and collectors, who retain them as relics; but the majority of them must be scattered or destroyed. It is proportionately the same with bank notes of larger denomination, no series ever issued having been redeemed in full.

There is rarely a fire of any size, especially in a large city, that does not burn up more or less bank notes, and when such conflagrations as the burning of Chicago, Boston and Portland occur, thousands of dollars in paper currency are swept out of existence.

Shipwrecks are also another calamity that retire from circulation a large amount of paper currency. Hardly a vessel goes to the bottom without carrying with it a sum of money, and while oceans, seas, lakes and rivers are thus enriched, Governments find themselves just so much in pocket, not being obliged to redeem that which cannot be presented for that purpose. But, as stated before, bank notes are often found in queer and unheard-of places, and what some of these notes will survive is interesting in the extreme. The impression exists that banks never lose any money—that is, mislay it—but there are many instances of carelessness on the part of the officials that has caused no end of difficulty and trouble.

In 1876 a package of \$10,000 was found in the vault of the Second National Bank of Boston that had been missing since August, 1874. At that time H. W. Edmunds was paying teller of that institution, but the above sum was one day missing from his cash, and although the directors believed him to be an honest man, the fact remained that a deficiency existed and he was quietly discharged. After leaving the bank Mr. Edmunds went into the book business, but the shadow of suspicion still rested on him. Thirteen months came and went before his name was vindicated, and they only by a most unexpected discovery. His successor, Henry O. Fuller, while engaged at the vault one morning found the identical bills that had been missing for nearly two years in the safe near the jam of the door, and in such a position that every time the door was opened they were pushed farther out of sight. An examination proved them to be the same bills that had been missing for nearly two years, the absence of which had caused so much trouble and sorrow to the man who was responsible for the loss, and the news of the discovery spreading like wildfire, congratulations poured in upon him from every quarter.

Some years ago a man brought \$50 in mutilated bills to the Massachusetts National Bank of Boston, asking that they be sent on to Washington for redemption. The story connected with them is amusing. It appears that the man's wife had been making a visit to some friends in the country, and there had the misfortune to drop her purse, containing these bills, in the hay-pen while watching these animals at their morning meal. No sooner did one of the old "grangers" spy the purse than he took it for granted that it was something dirty, and promptly proceeded to guide it down without the slightest ceremony. The man was

promptly dispatched, and in his stomach the purse was found, sadly chewed up. Within the purse the money lay, though badly mutilated, and the purse and all were brought to Boston and sent on to Washington by the bank, who received in the course of a few days an amount equal to that destroyed.

Our English cousins tell some queer tales regarding their bank notes, that for uniqueness prove interesting.

An extraordinary instance of the wanton destruction of bank notes came to notice not long ago, when a man lost his mind by overstudy. On the morning that his reason forsook him he made a special journey to town by train, where he went directly to the bank where his funds were deposited, and drew out his balance, amounting to a matter of £800, in £5 notes. Arriving at home he began to cut the notes in strips, to be used, as he stated, for lamp-lighters; but fortunately his sister discovered what the lighters were being made before he had them all cut up.

A medical student relates this incident:

"One day, when I was dissecting away at a 'neck and head,' when, having removed the skin and superficial cartilages, I came down upon the larynx. It was distended by some foreign substance, and I carefully cut away the cartilages and exposed the interior. There lay, tightly impacted, a ball of paper. I removed and unfolded it and discovered it to be, bloodstained and crumpled, a £5 note. The professor of anatomy, to whom I entrusted my find, made some inquiries as to the antecedents of the 'subject,' and it was found to be the body of a notorious garrotter, who had robbed an old man, was pursued by the police and had escaped, but fearing detection, he had swallowed the note, and had died from its sticking in his larynx and choking him."

Monroe, the noted English sculptor, once gave his sister a £5 note to pay a bill. She put the note in her pocket, and for a time forgot all about it, even sending her white dress to be laundered without recalling the occurrence. When the dress came from the laundress she looked in the pocket in a hopeless sort of way, when she found something hard, and, on dampening it saw that it was the lost note. It was cashed at the bank on it being explained that it had been washed, boiled, starched and ironed.

## WISE WORDS.

Fidelity is the sister of justice.—Horace.

There is a woman at the beginning of all great things.—Lamartine.

The way of the world is to make laws, but follow customs.—Montaigne.

One with more soul in his face than words on his tongue.—Wordsworth.

To rule ones anger is well; to prevent it is still better.—Tryon Edwards.

Our own heart, and not other men's opinion of us, forms our true honor.—Schiller.

The silence often of pure innocence persuades when speaking fails.—Shakespeare.

Names alone mock destruction, they survive the doom of all creation.—Trevanion.

Poets utter great and wise things which they do not themselves understand.—Plato.

Our self-love is ever ready to revolt from our better judgment and join the enemy within.—Steele.

At court one becomes a sort of human anti-eater, and learns to catch one's prey by one's tongue.—Bulwer.

What rein can hold licentious wickedness, when down the hill he holds his fierce career?—Shakespeare.

The happiest life is that which constantly exercises and educates that which is best in us.—Hamilton.

There is only one real failure in life possible, and that is not to be true to the best one knows.—Canon Farrar.

Time, with all its celerity, moves slowly on to him whose sole employment is to watch its flight.—Johnson.

The wise prove and the foolish confess by their conduct that a life of employment is the only life worth living.—Paley.

No one is safe from slander. The best way is to pay no attention to it, but live in innocence and let the world talk.—Moliere.

## Scientists Puzzled.

The Government scientists are dreadfully puzzled sometimes by odd things sent to them for identification. For a long time they could make nothing out of a box full of small hard balls of fibrous material, stated to have been picked up on a Western prairie, which were forwarded to the National Museum. It was finally discovered that they were buffalo cuds. When the animals were killed and cut up on the plains the cuds were left behind—hard wads of dried grass made compact with digestive juices and other

## GARDEN

### COST OF FEEDING POULTRY.

A well-fed hen should lay ten dozen eggs in a year. Some will do better than this. One dollar a year will supply the hen with ample food, and less if the wastes of the house are kept for them. At ten cents a dozen, the hen pays for her feed and she will rear a brood of ten or twelve chicks. This is a safe basis for figuring in the poultry business when the person is careful and experienced.—New York Times.

### BEGIN WITH CALVES.

A cattle feeder insists that as a preparation to the desired end—the production of cattle large and fat at the least expense—feeding should begin with the calves. They should be taught to eat while they are drinking milk. Keep oats in a trough near by for this purpose. Their future growth depends largely upon the care given the first year. After they are weaned continue to give them oats chopped on ground feed, have them well housed in cold weather, and keep them in good growing condition all winter. Yearling calves are more easily wintered, but they should have the same sort of regimen and care. It takes no more feed, when properly and regularly given, to keep the calves fat all their lives than to half do it. Then they can be fitted for market, if desired, in a short time.—Chicago Times.

### PLANTING STRAWBERRIES.

In the majority of cases, the spring of the year is the best season for planting strawberries. When the plants are received from the nursery, they should be unpacked at once and spread out in a cellar, to prevent heating, and in planting the roots should not be exposed to the sun or air. The ground should be free from weeds, and well fertilized. The rows may be thirty inches apart, plants one foot apart in the row. They need to be frequently cultivated to keep down all weeds, which are the strawberry grower's greatest enemy. In the autumn, after the ground has become firmly frozen, the plants should be covered with leaves, clean straw, or corn fodder. Stable manure should not be used on these beds, because full of seeds. Strawberry beds should be renewed every two or three years if the best fruit is desired.—American Agriculturist.

### BEANS AND PEAS.

There is need in our farming rotation to use more fully the leguminous plants, such as clover, peas, beans, lupines, etc. These plants not only furnish with hay and corn a more complete ration for feeding stock than hay and corn alone, but they also furnish a means of improving the land in a manner that can not be done without them except by buying expensive fertilizers. There is nothing that furnishes a better preparation for a good crop of corn or potatoes or almost any other crop than a good clover sod; where land is too poor to start clover it must be enriched either by manuring or by green manuring with lupines and vetches, which will thrive on poorer land than clover.

Peas and beans are grown largely by our market farmers for selling green, and any surplus is often dried and threshed; but a large part of the supply of dried beans and peas used in our city markets comes from Canada and various European countries where the culture of these crops is better understood than here. The climate of our Northern States is well adapted to growing these crops, and there is no good reason why our farmers cannot grow at a profit a large part of the million and a half of dollars' worth of these crops now imported.

One drawback to the successful growing of beans of late years is the blight or rust which attacks the leaves and pods and seriously damages the crop in many cases. It is now well understood that this disease is caused by a parasitic fungus and can be successfully warded off by spraying with Bordeaux mixture.

There is danger that "Boston baked beans" may have to be called by some other name if we have to import our supply of them. Rally, then, all ye patriotic farmers, and save us from such humiliation!

The use of peas as a field crop sown with oats and harvested either in the green state for fodder or made into hay, later, is increasing in New England and deserves to increase still more. There are few crops that will give better satisfaction in the long run, we believe, than these on the dairy farm.

There are also many farms at a distance from market where the growing of peas and beans to be threshed and sold dry would prove an important addition to the marketable products and a valuable addition to the farm rotation.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

### HOW TO MAKE OILY EDGED BUTTER.

Whether a large or small amount of

ty-two to forty cents for the same article, only better made and furnished in large lots of a uniform quality. Here is a heavy loss to the farm. While it is true that good tools alone will not make fine butter or rich milk, yet they are indispensable to encourage the average maker to produce a better article. Tools are so cheap, too, that there ought to be a higher standard in the dairy output of the farm.

In the first place, old dairy implements that have been used for years, especially if they have any wood about them, become so thoroughly soaked with old butter grease that it is impossible to make a fine article with them. The instant cream or fresh butter comes in contact with them, they take all the life and fine flavor out of the fresh article. For instance, a piece of board, as is often seen, that has been used in the dairy for many seasons to cover the pans of milk, will deaden the cream as fast as it rises on the surface of the milk, so that good butter cannot be made of it. An old churn that smells strong from age will rob the butter of half its value. Milk as it comes from the cow is rich in high flavors, but of an exceeding perishable nature. To hold those flavors, everything with which it comes in contact must be as cool and clean and fresh as possible up to the time the bargain is struck with the merchant.

The first necessity is that the stables are clean, with no smell of rotting manure about them. Then use nicely scoured tin buckets to milk in. Hurry the milk out of the stable, or away from the cows, and set it immediately for creaming in cans or pans that are perfectly clean, and covered not with wood, but with sheets of scoured tin. The can that holds the cream must be scalded in hot water every time it is emptied, so that no particle of the old batch can get into the new. No churn should be used more than two seasons, unless made of metal or kept immaculately clean. In this respect the churn is the most dangerous of all the dairy utensils, and must be aired as much as possible up to the point of cracking it with too much drying out. Let the sun shine into it often. While no one should ever put the bare hands to butter, it must be manipulated. To do this, the best implements are two flat paddles, made of hard wood. The table on which the butter is worked is easily kept clean, and should also be made of hard wood. But the point of fatal error with many farmers' wives is that they will not pack and market the butter in the best shape to get good prices for it. The trouble usually comes from making the butter at odd times, and having no regular time for taking it to town, instead of first determining on what days of the month shipments can be made, and then regulate everything to that end. Butter should always be delivered within two weeks of the time the milk came from the cow; oftener if possible. Cream can be held from four to six days, depending on how cold it is kept and how sweet it was when taken from the milk. Never let it get too old, or all your hopes for good quality and high price will be crushed.

The farm output of butter will hardly be large enough to warrant using the ordinary butter tubs, and that is not the best shape to sell farm butter. By all means put it into one pound or two pound cakes, and press ridges across the top of each pat with the paddle. Now, for a bit of enterprise, get some of the paraffin paper to wrap the prints in, or use cheesecloth. Do not use old cloths, even though thoroughly clean. What you buy for this purpose will not cost a quarter of a cent to the pound of butter, while it will add several cents to the market value of each pound. A little neatness in this regard sharpens the appetite of the buyer.

### FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Disbudding is generally better than rubbing off small fruits later.

One of the best ways of increasing the appetite of a horse is to change his diet.

While good breeding will not of itself sell a bad individual for a good price, it is a wonderful help with good ones.

It is said on good authority that oats cut and cured when the seed is in the milk stage are excellent feed for milk cows.

Good individuality in a horse will always sell, and where it is combined with speed and breeding it will sell for good prices.

Many farmers do not know that trees can be starved as well as stock. It is not enough to plant an orchard, you must care for it.

Horse-breeding is profitable to those who cater to the wants of their local markets instead of trying to raise stock to suit themselves.

Not many home growers know how much satisfaction can be found in even a small frame of lettuce and radishes. These vegetables are easily forced.

For oats, rye and grass nitrate of soda applied just as the growth begins

## FOR WOMEN

Fencing and golfing are the coming "fevers."

Nearly six per cent. of all women never marry.

Women can now be notaries public in New Jersey.

There are over 6000 postmistresses in the United States.

The Duchess of Fife has a fancy for going about incognito.

Miss Emma C. Whitney is Recording Clerk in the Ohio House of Representatives.

Mrs. Culbertson has been Librarian of the New Orleans City Library for eighteen years.

There are 288 cities in Kansas in which women have municipal suffrage on equal terms with men.

Working girls are said to earn better wages in San Francisco, Cal., than in any other American city.

In Germany there are 13,750 women teachers and 98,282 men, or nearly eight times as many men as women.

Miss Harraden, the author of "Ships That Pass in the Night," is an enthusiastic advocate of the suffrage for women.

The Friday Morning Club of Los Angeles, Cal., numbers about 200 members, including some exceedingly able women.

Mrs. Emma C. Langenour has just been elected a member of the Board of Directors of the Yolo County (Cal.) Savings Bank.

The Duchess of Hamilton keeps her favorite cows in a fine stable and milks some of them every day. She also makes all the butter used on her table.

Miss Rose O'Halloran is the only woman member of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific. She was nominated to that honor by Professor Holden.

Mary Antoinette's lace shawl, which she gave on the scaffold to her father confessor, the Abbe de l'Orme, is still in existence at the church at Neuendorf.

Veils of thick white lace and those of black tulle powdered with spots as big as a ten-cent piece are equally affected for the moment by the modish French women.

In Kentucky there is only one woman who has authority to officiate at a wedding in a clerical capacity. Her name is Munns, and she is a licensed Baptist preacher.

Miss Eide, of Kristiania, who is the first woman to receive a diploma as candidate of pharmacy in Norway, stood at the head of her class in all branches but one.

A Swedish woman has hit upon a new field for woman's work. She has started in business as an analytical chemist in a town which is the center of a mining district.

The French Society for the Amelioration of the Position of Women resolved to grant an annuity to girls of slender means desiring to qualify for the career of druggist.

"Why not a woman?" Lady Henry Somerset rises to ask. She wants to know why women are never remembered in the distribution of decorations, peerages and so on.

All of the students of the violincello at present at the Royal Academy of Music in England are women. Women violin players have increased greatly in numbers in Europe of late years.

Women who are interested in gardening, professionally, will receive encouragement from the account given in Meehan's Monthly of the success of Miss Wilkinson, the London landscape gardener.

Summer or "June velvet," as it is called, is a new handsome textile woven in Lyons. It is a very light weight material finely repped, and looks like an etherealized Irish poplin, with a velvet wool.

Australia is sending another gifted singer to England. She is Miss Ada Crossley, a native of Gippsland, Victoria. She is young, vigorous in physique, and has a magnificent contralto voice.

One of the current window exhibitions on West Fourteenth street, New York City, where the shopping crowds are, is the interesting performance of a young woman who cleans ribbons by a steaming process.

The Mikado of Japan has recently issued a decree allowing a Japanese woman to lead, if she chooses, a single life. Hitherto, if found unmarried after a certain age, a husband was selected for her by law.

The Chicago Woman's Club has the credit, and deservedly, of influencing all the laws for the improvement of the conditions surrounding the working women and children of Illinois since its organization.

A corps of women militia is the latest step in the emancipation of England. The ladies expect to fulfil

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Qr. column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

For House of Delegates,  
**DR. J. P. MOOMAU,**  
Of Green Bank.

For County Commissioner,

For County Superintendent of Free Schools,  
**D. L. BARLOW,**  
Of Edray.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

**FOR STATE SENATE.**

We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt of Academy as a candidate for the State Senate from the 8th Senatorial District, subject to the act on of the Democratic Convention to meet at Union, August, 2nd, 1894.

CLEVELAND'S letter is so poor that we may well believe that he wrote it himself. Our President is not the great and noble Democrat we took him to be.

"Time is ripe, and rotten ripe for change; Then let it come; I have no fear Of what is called for by the instinct of mankind."

THE only literal case of a life being "snuffed out" of which we have ever heard, was the occurrence in Fairmont the other day, when a two year old child was killed by being allowed to play with an open snuff box, the snuff choking it to death.

WITH apologies to Mr. Lowell: I tell you one thing we might learn, We need in coping with impeders, 'Ef bein' right's the first consarn. The fore-the-first's cast iron leaders.

It is not Democratic times we have to complain of, it is the lack of Democratic times. How long will it take the pot to boil? It will never boil so long as there are traitors in our camp, who are aiding the enemy to cast cold water on every move.

THE idea of having a State Convention to nominate a United States Senator originated with Col. John T. McGraw. This is directly on the line of the cry of the right to elect the Senators by direct vote, and while it may be out of the ordinary manner of choosing a Senator, nothing could be fairer. Our first object would be, of course, to send a Democrat, and after that to elect a man of substance like Mr. Camden, or some one else nearly allied with the substantial interests of the State.

Of Greenbrier, from imperfect returns of the late primary, we make the following estimate: The primary divided the vote, giving Preston 23 to Alderson's 1. For Senator, Arbuckle was slightly ahead of Holt, with one or two votes assumed to Logan. Outside of Greenbrier the candidates will go into convention with about this strength: Holt, 29; St. Clair, 23; Logan, 17; Arbuckle, 3. Greenbrier's 23 votes will be divided among Arbuckle, Holt and Logan, with a majority to Arbuckle. The congressional convention promises to be a tame affair, but the "bug of war" will come in the senatorial convention. Mr. Holt will go in with the greatest

ing the nomination for County Commissioner, given him by the Republican convention lately held in Huntersville. Had it suited Mr. Clark to stand, in the absence of a Democratic nominee, he would have received a large Democratic vote from over all the county. But it is easy to be seen how a man, with the immense business interests which engage his time, would decline to take on himself the irksome task of a County Commissioner.

KANAWHA, with her 45 votes, went solid, practically, for Mr. Alderson. Thus insuring his nomination on the first ballot. All we have to say is that no candidate ever won his nomination more righteously. We are glad that the people of the lesser counties declared for him first, as there can be no imputation that they took their lead from the great county of Kanawha.

**A Case at Beverly.**

An unusual and interesting trial took place before Justice J. H. De Witt on Monday in which W. A. Cunningham, of Highland county, Va., was plaintiff, and Alphens Buckley, proprietor of the Valley House, in Beverly, was defendant. The suit grew out of the loss at the Valley House on May 19th, 1894, of \$240, stolen from Mr. Cunningham while sleeping in his room in the hotel. The plaintiff brought suit against the defendant as proprietor of the hotel to make good the loss of the money stolen, and was represented by J. L. Wamsley and E. D. Tabbutt, and the defendant by L. D. Strader and C. H. Scott. After a lengthy trial, the justice gave judgment against the defendant for \$245, the amount of money stolen. We understand from the parties engaged in the trial that there never has been a case of similar character tried by the supreme court of this state or the state of Virginia, and no doubt the case will be watched by hotel keepers with a great deal of interest.—Randolph Enterprise.

The man who boasts that he works with his head instead of his hands, is respectfully reminded that the woodpecker does the same, and is the biggest kind of a bore at that.—Cumberland Times.

**ICE - CREAM**

AT THE  
**MARLINTON HOUSE,**  
By MRS. C. A. YEAGER,  
Every Saturday Night at 8 o'clock.

**In Poor Health**

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

**Brown's Iron Bitters**

**It Cures**

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—It has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are imitations. The result of two or three bottles will show you its value. It is pleasant to take.

Capacious Hospital, Large Clinics.  
Next session begins October 1, 1894.  
For catalogue address  
DAVID STREETT, M. D., Dean,  
403 N. Exeter st., Baltimore, Md.

**Commissioner's Notice.**

Jacob Sheets, Administrator.

vs.  
Rachel E. A. Sheets, et al.

PURSUANT to two certain decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the aforesaid cause on the 6th day of April, 1894, and the 23d day of June, 1894, respectively, I shall, as commissioner in chancery of the circuit court of said county proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the 30th day of August, 1894, to take, state and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1. A settlement of the accounts of J. C. Arbogast as the administrator of Jacob Sheets, deceased.
2. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities and to whom due.
3. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

W. A. BRATTON, Com'r.  
July 6, 1894.

**Notice to Creditors.**

Jacob Sheets, Administrator,

vs.  
Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets, deceased.

IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 30th day of August, 1894.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of July, 1894.  
J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

July 13-6w

**FURNITURE.**

Fine Hardwood Furniture,

Stock always on hand,

And Orders taken.

**All Handmade.**

Wagon Making and Repairing.

**SAW FILING.**

GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.

A. G. BURROWS,

COFFINS made to order.

Marlinton, W. Va.

W. A. FRAZIER, M. D.

Practice limited to the

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Aurist to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.

OFFICE:—Over Augusta National Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

ROOFING

Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.

PAINT

red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

LADDERS

that shorten or lengthen; for tinners, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.

PAPER

heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

PRICES

low. Circulars and quotations by addressing

**S. W. HOLT**

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Always carries a first class line of

**Dry Goods, Groceries**

Queensware, Hardware, etc.,

Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to save money will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Our Terms are CASH or to responsible parties thirty days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

**The Keeley Cure.**

FOR DRUNKENNESS, OPIUM, CHLORAL, COCAINE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELY REMEDIES—and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions—but who have had a thorough course of instructions at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to

**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,**

Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice-President and Treasurer. LEGAGE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager. M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling all Keeley Institutes in the State.

**E. H. SMITH**

Prescription Druggist,

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

DEALER IN

**Drugs, Paints, Oils,**

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention.

E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

**C. Z. HEVNER'S,**

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POSTOFFICE.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**

Insurance against loss in the

Everybody Insurance Company.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1893.

**KENTUCKY JACKS.**

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end.

At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.

W. McClintock

—Died: Miss Lydia Gibson, on Elk, daughter of Jas. Gibson, Sr.

—Thomas Courtney threshed his crop of wheat amounting to 227 bushels.

—Geo. McCollum will put his threshing machine in order soon and commence on his season's threshing.

—W. A. Shearer has made the best score in "cocked hat" on the bowling alley, it being 42 out of a possible 54.

—An artesian well at this place possesses mineral qualities. Persons have sent miles to get the water brought to their bedside.

—The late rains were very badly needed and enough fell to revive vegetation generally, though no flood is to be seen in the river as yet. The rain fell steadily for a number of hours. The wells have been replenished.

—The vote cast for President by districts of Pocahontas county at the election of 1892, was as follows: Green Bank, 381; Huntersville, 281; Edray, 412; Levels, 415. Total, 1489. These figures show the sectional strength of the county.

—A citizen said the other day that he could not observe that his taxes had been raised any by the late large levies. Upon inquiry it was ascertained that he was only paying a capitation tax. This class is very numerous and if they only "knew their power" they might make it very uncomfortable for the public at large.

—The loose rocks in our roads are great nuisances. Every surveyor of the county should expend enough to keep the loose rock picked from the roadway. The truth is that while some roads are worked in a thorough manner in the spring, they do not receive any attention afterwards. The rocks are thrown in with the earth around them, and when that falls away, they are left to be struck by every vehicle passing that way.

—Mr. Joe Buzzard, of Driscoll, was awakened one night last week by his dogs' barking, and it being bright moonlight, he saw a thief in his wood-shed filling a bag with his crop of onions. A few shots fired by this famous constable caused the thief to retreat. Joe raises a wonderfully large sort of onion; in fact it is a specialty in the way of vegetables with him, and he did not intend to have them carried away in this manner.

—Edgar Pryor was incarcerated in the county jail about the first of January, and afterwards indicted for feloniously cutting. At neither of the two terms of court just passed could he be tried, on account of the absence of his most important witness, and he was unable to give the bail required. Nothing was more likely than that he would spend a year in jail before he could be tried. However, for some time back, there has been so much confidence placed in him that he has been allowed to work about the town during the day, returning to his cell every night.

—There are some friends of the late Dr. Williams who are annoyed by the malicious reports that he did not receive a decent burial. This is the truth that the remains not only received a decent burial, but, in fact, a costly one, and though he died at a hotel among strangers, every attention was shown the body that could have been possible had he been a regular citizen of the county, and died in the bosom of his family. A large procession followed the remains to their last resting place where they were interred with fitting religious services. It but poorly repays the charity of the town to say that he was not buried in a coffin and at

been caught. Norman Price caught twelve one evening, weighing 12 pounds. The largest was 16 inches in length and weighed 3 pounds. L. M. McClintic has made some wonderful fine catches, as also Pat Simmons. It is only a favored few that can catch bass, but those that do, catch a great quantity.

—It is said that many people in Ronceverte are suffering from the want of something to eat. The large mill there which saws the timber driven from this county is the dependence of the greater part of the town, and as we have had no real flood in the river for near two years, the mill has been long idle from lack of material. Many families there are subsisting on one meal per day.

#### Too Hot.

*Editor Times:* It is too hot to discuss the court house question. Wait until the weather and people get cooler; but if any of your readers are bothered with a hay rake which winds the hay around the axle, let him cut two little sticks with several prongs, flatten the stems and stick them under the outside of the rake, or otherwise secure them with the prongs to the rear, to act as a fender to the axle, and it will save some trouble and, perhaps, some cuss words from our friends over the river.

#### CHURCH NOTES.

There will be sacramental services at Pleasant Hill, Sunday, Aug. 5, 1894, at 3 p. m.

A large crowd attended the basket meeting at West Union last Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Hamill takes the place of Rev. C. Sydenstricker, who has gone to Martinsburg, at Academy, as pastor of the M. E. Church south.

A festival to raise money to paint the church at this place, will be given during the Institute by the Ladies Aid Society.

#### S. H. Clark Declines.

ACADEMY, W. VA., July 23, 1894.  
*Editor Pocahontas Times:* Having received a communication from the editor of the Pocahontas Herald asking me whether I would accept the nomination given me for commissioner of the county court, for the benefit of his readers, I answered that I would not accept, and for the benefit of your readers I will say, taking in consideration my age and other infirmities of body, I will not serve if elected. I make this statement that there may be no misunderstanding among the voters. Yours, very respectfully,  
S. H. CLARK.

#### Confessions of a Dynamiter.

It seems that six men banded together for the sake of gain, and each took a dynamite cartridge and went for the fish. Now this was not in West Virginia, for of late years it has become generally known that the first person caught in the act of dynamiting fish would be hung to the nearest tree, and trees are very, very plentiful in this State. Therefore, there is a whole some dread of the result that has mightily discouraged the practice.

But these six men lived in a distant country, and all and each were new at the business. The fuse was lit and the cartridge thrown in the water. There came a sort of a thud and the water boiled for about ten feet around. The ground shook all around. The men went in and got all the fish that had been thus summarily put to sleep, the more common fish rising to the top of the water, while the rare bass sank. This gathering of the fish must be done in haste, as a great many of the fish survive the shock and swim away.

This process was repeated, but the smell of the dynamite, the jar and rumble about split the heads of the six men by giving them all sorts of a headache apiece, and the result was some forty fish and six doc-

Mr. Hechmer, of Grafton, is stopping at Marlinton agent for the Development Company.

J. R. Poage, Sr., is lying very ill at his home near Edray.

James H. Price, of Marlinton, is sick.

Messrs. Lawson and Hales, of Mingo, are in Marlinton.

Capt. J. W. Marshall, of Mingo, is in town.

Mrs. Sallie G. Ligon will start to visit Basic City, next week.

L. M. McClintic, Dr. Cunningham, W. A. Bratton, George H. McLaughlin and Andrew Price will be the citizens of Marlinton who will be in attendance at the Hinton Convention next week.

Miss Eva Ligon, of Clover Lick, make a hurried trip to town last week.

#### Accidental Shooting.

On last Friday, at Academy, Sam Clark, the youngest son of Mrs. Clark, was shot through the body by Wm. Wysong, a young man of about the same age, with a pistol of the 38-caliber size. The bullet entered the body underneath the right collar bone and passed through, ranging downwards, without striking a bone, and was extracted at the back. The accident was due to the belief that the pistol was unloaded. There were several in the room, and young Clark was leaving with the remark that some one would be shot, and was called back and turbed just in time to receive the ball. The wound is not considered dangerous.

Within twelve months, in this county, there have been two fatal accidental shootings—that of the Ervine boy and Buzzard boy—and a number of other accidents from pistols. This is sure to have its effect upon the grand jury, and we may expect an organized effort to disparage the carrying of deadly weapons by the irresponsible.

#### Clover Lick.

We have been very dry, but are having a refreshing rain just now. Corn will be short. Some say that it has shot and missed the stock, but with many it has also missed field. We are busy cutting and making hay, and some are done. Meadows light. Our wheat is stacked, and we are looking for a threshing machine every day. Wheat is good. Oats pretty fair. Potato bugs, a full crop generally.

There are some fat cattle and sheep in this part, though grass is short.

Come on, sheep-buyers, and let us know who you are!

R. H. Dudley and son, of Staunton, are here making hay.

Forest Warwick is working for Dr. Ligon. The Green Bank boys know how to get a hustle on them in the hay field.

Gilbert Doyle lost a very fine horse; supposed to have fallen and killed itself.

Why are our people so still on the court house question and politics? You can scarcely hear it named.

#### INQUIRER.

#### Hillsboro Happenings.

Miss Otie Cackley and brother passed through town Friday.

C. M. Anderson and Mrs. Mary Henry, of Lobelia, are visiting at Frost.

J. A. McLaughlin, Esq., of Marlinton, was in the city Monday.

L. M. McClintic and Andrew Price were down on legal business Monday.

W. H. Overholt and son Clarence were in town Monday.

Geo. Moore, of Dilleys Mill, is visiting at Mrs. D. C. Kinnison.

Jesse Bright, of Frankford, was visiting here last week.

Misses Emma and Belle Hamill, who have been visiting here have returned to their home in Virginia.

Wallace Clark, who was accidentally shot by Willie Wysong on last Friday, is improving.

Mr. W. P. Hutchinson, of the TIMES force, was bitten in the calf of the leg last week by some venomous serpent, but it being in the dark of the moon, the poison worked downward, and his life and limb were saved.

Report came to town last week of a cow in the neighborhood giving bloody milk. This is a phenomena which cannot readily be explained, unless that vouchsafed by a veteran can be believed. He says that it is caused by the cow having her milk extracted by black snakes, which causes a slight wound from which more or less blood exudes.

The Brick-kiln Club discussed the cause of the numerous "snake trails" seen to lie across a dusty road so frequently. A local naturalist explained that these trails were made by a kind of beetle, but his explanation was not received enthusiastically.

The swallowing power of the rattlesnake was also touched on, and his power was raised from his ability to swallow a toad, by the way of a rabbit up to a good sized turtle. An idiot standing by muttered "Hard to swallow!" and the meeting broke up.

#### Dilleys Mill.

We are grateful to Providence for a refreshing shower. Vegetation, which was but yesterday withered beneath the vertical rays, is much refreshed, and we hope the corn crop will be better than expected.

The photographer, J. W. Bever, is now at Frost.

Rev. Fultz was in the community last week prospecting in behalf of the previous announced basket meeting. We learn through him, owing to the drouth, &c., his better judgment has deferred the meeting.

The national flag is still aloft, with banners unfurled and loud hosannas.

Frost the 18th.

Peter Buzzard died the 21st, aged 90. He was the son of Reuben Buzzard. There were six boys and four girls. All have passed away. Thus one generation passeth away and another comes.

J. W. Grimes has returned from a trip to Addison, after a pleasant stay with his cousin, Dr. McGlaughlin. He reports two hundred visitors in attendance at the renowned Addison Spring, probably seeking, as did the Ponce de Leon, "The fountain of youth."

A. L. and K. W. Dilleys were in this neighborhood the first of this week.

E. S. Grimes has returned from a pleasant call from Mill Point, and he reports having a good time.

#### ANONYMOUS.

#### Green Bank.

We had a fine rain on last Saturday which was hard on dry weather but fine on vegetation.

Attorney Price, Marlinton editor of the Times, was in our sanctum Tuesday of last week in the interest of his paper, and he got a nice lot of subscribers while up.

Davis Dilleys, of Dilleys Mill, was in this place last Friday on business.

W. T. McClintic, of Beverly, was in this place last Monday after his buggy that was in the wreck, but it was but little hurt.

Amos Wooddell, of Big Spring, was in our place last Monday.

Miss Gracie Hull is about recovered from her injuries received in the wreck last week.

Charley Cleek, of Bath county, Va., was in town last Monday buying sheep and cattle.

L. Hunter Noonan, and sisters, Misses Flora, Eva and Boon, and Mrs. Dr. C. L. Austin, are off on a visit to Pendleton county at this time.

T. J. Williams, Top Alleghany, was in our village last Monday.

We are having fine rains at this time, which were badly needed. The weather has been so intensely hot that the hens have dried up and the gates drawn from their hinges.

Clubs has been trumps again in town, and a full hand played.

Sydney Payne was in town last week.

E. Logg, express agent, and Miss Minnie Pritchard, of Staunton, Va., are the guests of Col. S. C. Pritchard.

Geo. Hoover will have charge of the Sulphur Springs.

Through the hot weather several visitors have been in town.

We have seven different kinds of water within three miles of town. This could be made the finest summer resorts in the State.

Levi Beverage, on Clover Creek, has the boss bee hive. It holds ten bushels of honey and is full of bees and honey.

William Reynolds and family will move to town this week from Monroe county.

Mrs. Sallie G. and Miss Annette Ligon spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Rebecca Miller is on the sick list.

Charley had his Betsey at church Sunday night.

Lee Nottingham fell off a load of wheat and sprained his ankle. He has found out the noise that has been heard by so many who thought it might be blasting on some railroad. It is some one killing fish with dynamite. There should be a stop put to that kind of lawlessness.

W. E. Pritchard has torn down his old hen roost and built a new one.

C. B. Swecker has built a dry kiln. Some gentlemen of means have been talking of building a merchant mill at Dunmore at the Moore Mill sight. Dunmore has the best water in the county.

Professor J. F. Vanpelt's singing school is in full blast. We invite all to come.

Miss Ella Kerr, who has been on the sick list for some time, is improving, we understand.

Quite a number of gentlemen from Staunton were on the River, between Dunmore and Clover Lick, fishing for bass. They returned to Travelers' Rest for repose, we understand.

We understand that clubs were trumps in Huntersville, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Virginia Phillips, of Parkersburg, and Mrs. Mattie Heanch, of Grafton, were here at the burial of their father, Peter Buzzard, who died at his home on the morning of the 21st inst. Mr. Peter Buzzard was 90 years, 9 months and 18 days old at the time of his death. He leaves four daughters and a host of friends to mourn his loss. He being in feeble health for some time, his once powerful constitution was so wrecked and weakened that dropsy and old age exhausted his vital force and death accomplished its fatal mission. He was a member of the M. E. church for sixty years. Rev. O. B. Sharp preached his funeral sermon, which was an able discourse. His text was, "It is well with thee." C. B. S.

#### Driftwood.

Dry weather has done much damage to crops in this part, especially garden vegetables. Haying is the business of the day, meadows are light.

Rev. Sharp preached an interesting sermon last Sunday from these words, "For if ye do these things, ye shall never fall."

Misses Verdie and Lou Barnett are visiting friends in the vicinity of Edray.

Miss Erle Wilfong has returned home from Huttonsville, after an eighteen months stay.

Miss Erina Clark, accompanied by her brother, will leave this part soon for their home in Greenbrier county.

Our Sunday school is prospering, with S. H. Barnett Superintendent, and A. K. Dyard assistant.

Mrs. Simmons has returned home. The protracted meeting will commence on the night of the third Sunday in August.

Miss Lena McGlaughlin will commence her school at this place on the first of September.

Mr. Walter Vint and wife were visiting at Mr. Adam's.



The Early Settlers' Residences Were the Dugout and the Sod House—The Claim—Cattle Trails and Cowboys—Prairie Schooners.

A MOUND of earth, a tiny swell in the limitless ocean of level sod, the dugout was the first refuge of the dweller on the plains. It was the emblem of the mound-builder age in western development. Near to nature's heart indeed were those who inhabited it. The walls of their home touched every land and nation. The first step in its erection was to shovel out the rich dark virgin earth as if for a cellar. In building no other kind of house does one begin at the top. When the excavation reached a depth of four or five feet slanting rafters were thrown across, sod and dirt piled on, a chimney opening left and the residence was complete. A blanket was the first door—wooden panels came later. On Lone Prairie one such dwelling had two window panes fixed roughly in its front wall and for miles its fame as "the shack with glass eyes" spread, giving its owner considerable prestige and renown.

Three or four steps downward led into the dugout, much as did a stairway cut in the rock conduct one to the humble dwellings of highland cottars in ancient times. Once inside you often found a most homelike and cozy apartment. Whitewash frequently covered the earth walls, and an ample hearth and blazing fire completed a cheery picture.

Sometimes there was more than one room, board or cloth partitions dividing the interior. Upon the earth-covering of the primitive dwelling many a housewife sowed the little package of flower seeds brought with precious care from the old New England home, and produced a veritable roof-garden. Old-fashioned hollyhocks, four-o'clocks, pinks and marigolds tossed and nodded their gay heads in the prairie breezes, strange visitants among the wild flowers and tumbleweeds of the west.



A PRAIRIE SCHOONER.

Winds shook not nor could waters wash away the dugout. It was as substantial as the prairie itself, and many a plainsman risen to better things, retains the humble structure in which he began the new life on the prairies, as a refuge, should a tornado threaten his more modern home.

The dugout as a family dwelling is no more. Locomotives' smoke rolls over nearly every section of the cheaper, more primitive dwelling. Only a herder here and there, or a hunting party making a long stay, condescends to seek its humble protection.

The sod house was an evolution and an advancement from the dugout. It was above ground instead of below. It had windows and shape and partitions. In a neighborhood where dugouts were the rule, the owner of a sod house was an aristocrat. The dugout has never been celebrated in song, but seldom is there a western "school exhibition" or "lyceum" meeting at

which is not rehearsed a crude favorite, beginning: "I'm looking rather seedy now, walls holding down my claim. My claims are not always served the best, and the mice they sly round me in my shanty on the claim. As I lay me down alone at night to rest. The things are of leather and the windows very small. The roof it hits the howling blizzard in, but I'm happy as a clam on this land of Lone Star's. In my little old sod shanty on the claim. It took skill to build a sod house. Not every one could construct a wall

chances were made in and sometimes a board roof was afforded, though more often it was poles covered with sod and hay. The sod house was the most common first residence of immigrants. There was a poetic appropriateness in making their very shelter out of the land they had acquired after so long a journey sunsetward, and so much planning and effort. Within the sod house you found more than in the dugout. There was a stove, a carpet, sewing machine, rocking chairs, and mayhap an organ, paid for by close economizing in the management of the claim. In those early days of prairie development school houses and even

churches were of sod, small, to be sure, but large enough for that generation. With added prosperity the sod wall has been relegated to the stable and the tool house; but on many a homestead the father and mother, now grown gray and careworn, look through lacehung windows at the queer forsaken sod shanty standing back among the trees, and recall, not without regret, the happy days spent therein—days when hearts were young, when care was yet to be known, when life was all before them and the now decaying, despised sod house seemed a palace because it was home.

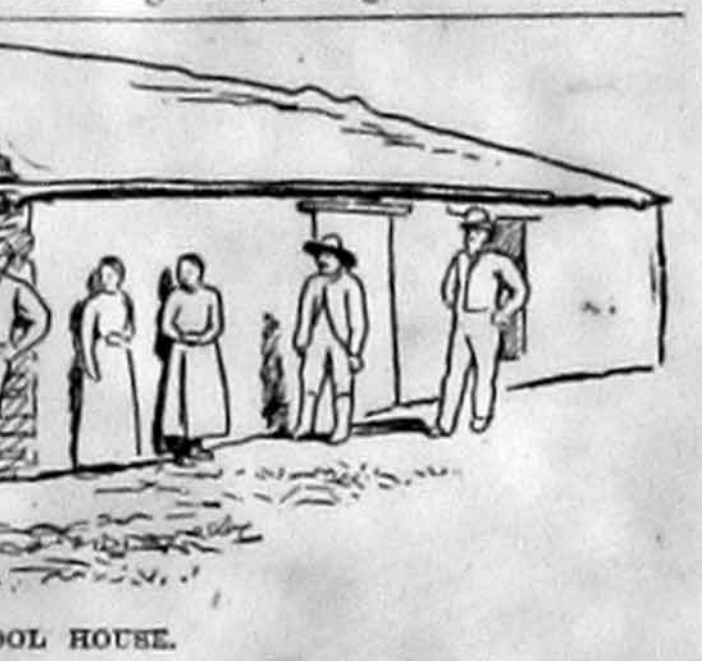
To toil slowly over weary leagues of pathless plain or to race amid a mad cataract of rushing humanity at the crack of a rifle, to stop suddenly and call the place your own—that has been the experience of the settlers who during the past two decades have, either by entry or in the opening of Indian reservations, secured claims on the prairies. The land once obtained, the battle was, however, but begun. The plainsmen called the prairie "wild," and said it must be "tamed." They well expressed the situation, for there is no poetry in developing a well-tilled and improved farm out of a hundred and sixty raw acres.

Mighty hopes centered around the half-mile square on which after so much preparation the settler began life again. Those reared beneath ancestral roofs can little realize the all-absorbing optimism that prevades the prairie home. Inspired by its radiance husband and wife skimp and save and struggle, enduring and suffering all, in order to realize the more perfect prosperity that the future offers. From the claim to the city addition with its streets, alleys, electric lights and trolley wires is a long step, but western lands have often taken it, and there is to the settler no reason why his own possession should not repeat the history.

There was something inspiring in the word "claim." The land represented was not purchased, leased or loaned—it was "claimed" by the holder as his right as an American citizen to the unused territory of the nation. The first who came were first served and eager—sometimes bloody—were the contests over desirable quarter-sections "claimed" by more than one settler.

The claim was the financial salvation of thousands of deserving families

ing, living animal force. The crackle of a stick, the snort of a horse, the howl of a coyote, and ten thousand panic-stricken steers, any one of which would not hesitate to attack a man or horse alone, were stamped, to be again controlled only after hours of chasing and the loss of scores of marketable animals. The cattle trails, first located by the herders as convenience dictated, became recognized as the prairie's thoroughfares, just as cowpaths are reputed to have become an American city's streets. But the new development of the west is making them obsolete. Freight cars carry cattle more swiftly and safely. The "man with a hoe" needs the land and is plowing up the trails and running his barbed-wire fences across their courses. The opening of the Cherokee Strip and Oklahoma ended the existence of the greater ones—features around which



A SOD SCHOOL HOUSE.

clustered so much of trade, romance and adventure. Closely connected with the cattle trail, yet not wholly confined to it in his sphere, was the cowboy, the stage hero of the west. His character has been so maligned and lauded, so heaped with glamour and contumely, that one who has not met the real article considers him either a prince of romance or a monster. Occasionally a man stalks down a Chicago, New York or Boston street wearing a wide-brimmed white hat, leather trousers and blouse, broad belt and high boots with long jingling spurs. He glares fiercely from side to side and the impressionable stare wonderingly at the swaggering creature, thinking they gaze at a cowboy. They are mistaken—it is the basest imitation. The real cowboy does not wear outlandish dress nor swagger. He is engaged in too serious business to make a travesty of his calling. Not without training and a clear brain can one take part in handling a herd of wild Texas steers from the back of a still wilder broncho.

The cowboy works hard seven days in the week. He is usually an ambitious young man who has come west to seek a livelihood, and if you watch him you will see him occasionally take from an inside pocket the picture of a bright-eyed eastern girl, the memory of whose smiles is his inspiration through the long nights when a driving storm compels constant riding in order to control the herd. Eleven months of the cowboy's year are spent on the range—which means on the monotonous prairie twenty or thirty miles from a railway. The other month goes in taking the cattle to the shipping station, and usually includes a week of revelry, which gives such places the name of being the worst towns on earth. The cowboy is but human, and his lonely life tends to make his weakness more noticeable



AN IMPROVED DUGOUT.

ture represents her accurately. She is certainly a blooming enough young person here. It is her latest portrait and delights her people greatly, not only because it shows her in so robust a state but because she is wearing in it the national peasant dress.—New York World.

Holland's Girl Queen. The little Queen of Holland seems to have passed out of that delicate state of health which so alarmed her loyal subjects a year or so ago, if this picture represents her accurately. She is certainly a blooming enough young person here. It is her latest portrait and delights her people greatly, not only because it shows her in so robust a state but because she is wearing in it the national peasant dress.—New York World.

Varieties of Macaroni. Persons accustomed to see only one form of macaroni on their domestic tables are astonished at the many varieties shown by macaroni dealers. There are at least forty forms of the article, some of them interesting and artistic, as the macaroni and egg, in which the paste has a yellow hue, is formed into discs two and a half inches in diameter and stamped with various

Japanes Salad—Cook some peeled potatoes in broth, cut two pounds of them in slices while still warm and season them with salt, pepper, olive oil, vinegar, chervil chives, tarragon, shallot, parsley and barnet, all finely and separately chopped up. Cook some mussels with minced onions, branches of celery, mignonette, but no salt, adding a little vinegar and water; set them on a good fire, toss them frequently and when done so that they open, take them from the shells and cut away their foot or black appendage. Put the potatoes in a bowl, with one pound of the mussels, or else very small clams may be substituted; stir them up lightly and dress in a salad bowl. Set the salad in a cold place for one hour, and when serving

his fame, he is forgotten, except as some old-timer recalls the early days of his prominence. Brave, chivalrous and faithful, the cowboy is not a bad fellow. He is neither the tinselled desperado of the stage nor the vindictive villain of fiction. Like the troubadour and the puritan, he has a fixed place in popular ideas, and so seldom is a representative of his class seen that it is doubtful if the current impression of his character can ever be corrected.

The prairie schooner was the Mayflower of western immigration. The family that crossed the Mississippi to the sound of its creaking wheels feels a decided advantage over the one that was hurried westward on the luxurious divans of a Pullman car. Not unlike a vessel was it with its huge poke-bonnet-like white canvas cover, sailing steadily through the sea of waving prairie grass. It was of this ship of the plains that Whittier thought when he wrote the "Kansas Emigrant's Song":

"We cross the prairies as of old The Pilgrims crossed the sea."

A lean and lazy team, a bearded man on the front seat, a wife and babe surrounded by bedding, cooking utensils and provisions just visible beneath the half raised side curtains, some chairs tied to the rear and a colt or cow led behind—that was the prairie schooner's cargo. In early days, when danger threatened, scores of these unique vehicles traveled together and plodded toward the mountains along the well defined wagon trails leading across the plains. But in later years each has gone by itself, and the single family that has made it a habitation while in search of an abiding-place has steered as fancy or interest dictated.

The last grand review of the prairie schooner fleet was when on a beautiful day of the autumn of 1893 hundreds of them lined up, ready to be hurried into hunting grounds of the redskins. When the signal was given at high noon, and the memorable "rush" had taken place, scattering the congregated homeseekers in a moment over the waiting lands, the display was ended for American history. Never again can so many of these old wagons be gathered.

The prairie schooner was freighted, as is the white-winged traveler of the ocean, with hopes and sorrows. Oft-times the long journey, the furnace-heated south winds and the constant jar wore out the tiny spark of life in the baby's breast, and the mother never recalls the pilgrimage without thinking of a little mound that nestles low amid the prairie grasses somewhere along their course.

At an artists' exhibition last winter a western railroad president purchased at an exorbitant price a large painting of a typical prairie schooner. "I shall hang it," said he, "beside a superb drawing of my private car. Had my parents not ridden in a prairie schooner I should not now enjoy the luxury of a palace on wheels."

Had the pioneers of the Western States disdained the picturesque but lumbering vehicle and the sturdy toil of which it may well be considered an emblem, the splendid development of the trans-Mississippi region might be yet far from accomplished.—Detroit Free Press.

Holland's Girl Queen. The little Queen of Holland seems to have passed out of that delicate state of health which so alarmed her loyal subjects a year or so ago, if this pic-



WILHELMINA, QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

ture represents her accurately. She is certainly a blooming enough young person here. It is her latest portrait and delights her people greatly, not only because it shows her in so robust a state but because she is wearing in it the national peasant dress.—New York World.

Varieties of Macaroni. Persons accustomed to see only one form of macaroni on their domestic tables are astonished at the many varieties shown by macaroni dealers. There are at least forty forms of the article, some of them interesting and artistic, as the macaroni and egg, in which the paste has a yellow hue, is formed into discs two and a half inches in diameter and stamped with various

ard, a teaspoonful of sugar and a half a teaspoonful of salt. Mix these ingredients together thoroughly and add boiling water, a little at a time, till it is smooth and thick. Then add a scant teaspoonful of vinegar.—Detroit Free Press.

KALSOMING.

Kalsoining, or wall coloring in distemper, is best done when walls are not too cold or too hot. It may be done any time during the winter, so that the walls do not freeze. There are a good many preparations put up for this purpose and called by various names. However, if you are where you cannot procure this, it may be prepared in the following manner. White—To ten pounds of best whiting use 1 1/2 pounds of white glue, half a pound alum and a little ultramarine blue. Put the glue in cold water, set it on the fire and stir until dissolved. Put a half a gallon of hot water over the whiting, and when dissolved add the glue, the blue and the alum, which must also be dissolved in hot water. Stir the mixture well and run through a sieve. For first coating this may be used while hot, but the other coats must be cold. If your color works too stiff, a little soap will help. All colors and shades are made by adding the dry colors. Before kalsoining, the cracks and nail holes should be filled with plaster of paris. Mix this with paste, and it will not dry so quickly. If you have a good brush and work as quickly as possible to avoid laps, you will have a good job of kalsoining. A nice stencil border run around the top of the wall makes a neat finish.

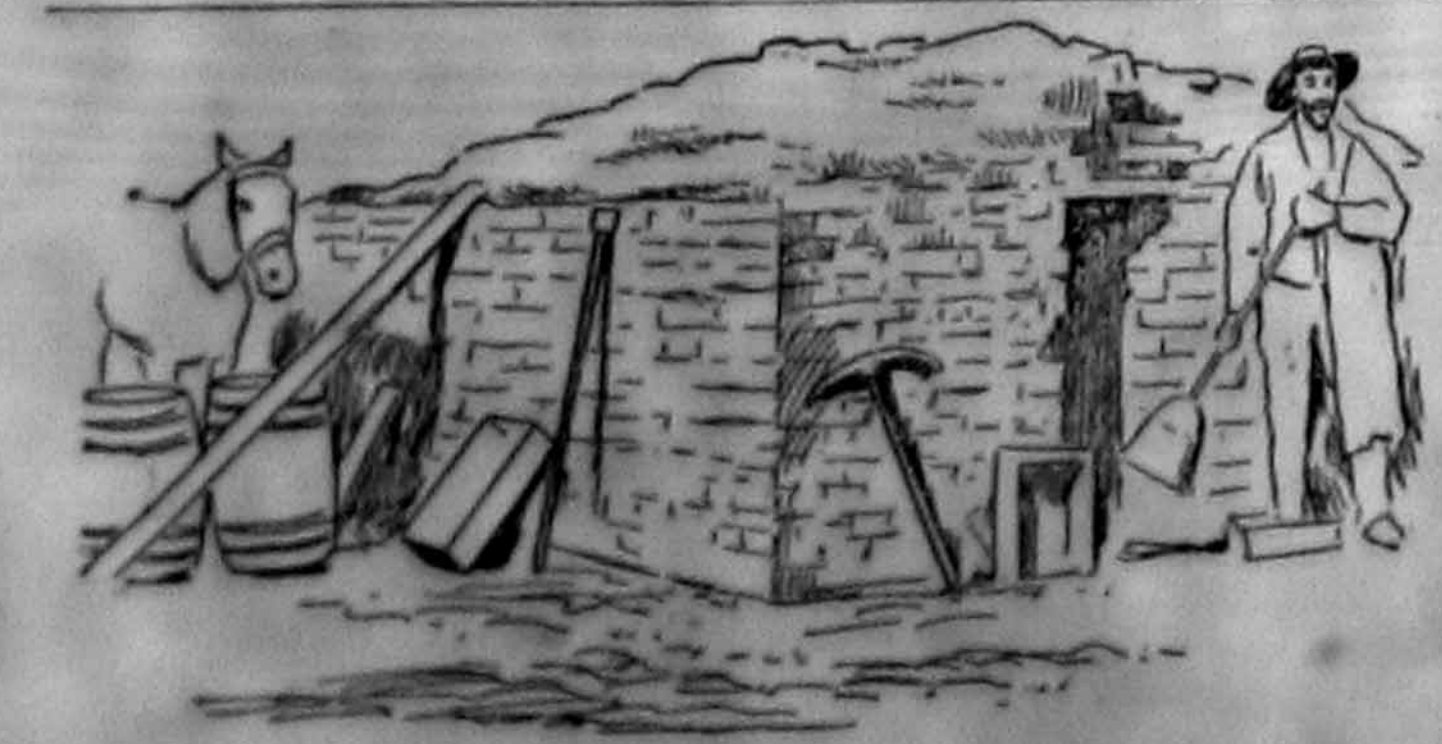
SALADS IN SEASON.

Beef Salad, With Tomatoes—Scalloped or trim in slices some cold boiled or braised beef; pare the pieces round shaped, and season with salt, pepper, oil and vinegar; also very finely cut up chervil and chives; lay all on a plate or salad bowl, giving it a dome shape, and garnish around the salad with peeled and quartered tomatoes.

Herring Salad With Potatoes—Wash four salted herrings, soak them in milk for several hours, then drain and dry them; remove the fillets and cut them into half inch squares; cut into three-eighths inch squares, eight ounces of cooked potatoes; add a four ounce apple, peeled and cored, then mince very fine half a pound of roasted veal, cut in quarter inch squares, a four ounce pickled beetroot, cut in three-sixteenth inch squares and four ounces of salt cucumbers, cut equally into quarter inch squares. Put into a salad bowl the potatoes, herrings, apples and veal; season with oil and vinegar, a little hot water and broth, salt, pepper, mustard, and some chopped chives, all well mixed; smooth the surface with a knife, and decorate it with anchovy fillets, pickled led cucumbers, beets, capers, pickled cherries, and the yolks and whites of hard boiled eggs, chopped up very fine; also some chopped parsley.

Chicken Salad, American Style—Cook a four pound chicken in some stock; the time allowed for this varies considerably according to the age of the chicken, but the usual length of time is about two hours. When the chicken is done put it into a vessel; pour its own broth over it and let it cool therein; remove it and begin by lifting off all the skin and white parts from the breasts; cut the meat into dice from five to six eighths of an inch, and lay them in a bowl, seasoning with salt, pepper, oil and vinegar. Chicken salad may be prepared either with lettuce or celery, the latter being generally preferred. Choose fine white celery, wash it well, drain and cut it across in one-eighth of an inch thick pieces or else in Julienne; dry them in a cloth to absorb all of the water remaining in them. Put at the bottom of a salad bowl intended for the table some salt, pepper, oil and vinegar; mustard can be added, if desired; mix the seasoning in with the celery. Lay the pieces of chicken on top and cover the whole with a layer of mayonnaise sauce; decorate the surface with quartered hard boiled eggs, anchovy fillets, olives, capers and beets; place some lettuce leaves around and a fine lettuce heart in the center.

Japanes Salad—Cook some peeled potatoes in broth, cut two pounds of them in slices while still warm and season them with salt, pepper, olive oil, vinegar, chervil chives, tarragon, shallot, parsley and barnet, all finely and separately chopped up. Cook some mussels with minced onions, branches of celery, mignonette, but no salt, adding a little vinegar and water; set them on a good fire, toss them frequently and when done so that they open, take them from the shells and cut away their foot or black appendage. Put the potatoes in a bowl, with one pound of the mussels, or else very small clams may be substituted; stir them up lightly and dress in a salad bowl. Set the salad in a cold place for one hour, and when serving



THE SOD SHANTY.

which is not rehearsed a crude favorite, beginning: "I'm looking rather seedy now, walls holding down my claim. My claims are not always served the best, and the mice they sly round me in my shanty on the claim. As I lay me down alone at night to rest. The things are of leather and the windows very small. The roof it hits the howling blizzard in, but I'm happy as a clam on this land of Lone Star's. In my little old sod shanty on the claim. It took skill to build a sod house. Not every one could construct a wall

during the past two decades, and it is unfortunate that Uncle Sam has been compelled to tell his children that he can no more "give them all a farm." The claim and the settler can figure no more in western development—because the claims are all taken and the settler has become a farmer, or a real estate speculator, or an office-holder. Leading up from the ranches of the southwest to the northern shipping points, taking their way over hill, valley and river, washed by rains, swept by the winds, trodden by millions of pattering hoofs, the cattle

has happened to shake your faith? "Well, you see, he has qualified as a juror in a capital case."—Washington Star.

Dr. Kerner's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles, Jaundice and Constipation from Laboratory Birmingham, N. Y.

A Swedish copper mine has been worked without interruption for 600 years.

To Cleanse the System Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Fig.

The highest ambition of every Chinaman is to have a splendid coffin.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. URSEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

It requires 40 men to make an ax.

Shiloh's Cure Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 50c., 1.00., 2.00.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.



Verdict for Hood's

"I was in the army 4 years, was wounded and contracted sciatica and rheumatism. Have suffered ever since and lost the use of my left leg and side. I must say that of all the medicines I have ever tried Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best. It has done me the most good. I do not say that it will raise a

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures follow from the dead; but it will come the nearest to doing it of any medicine I have ever used." T. H. SAUNDERS, Osceola, Neb. Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness. P. N. U. 22 '04

Fresh Air and Exercise. Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food. Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods fail. Prepared by Scott & Borne, N. Y. All druggists.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, arrowroot or sugar, and is far more economical, cutting less than one and a half cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and easily digested. Sold by grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

FREE! THIS KNIFE! Photo-Book, known as a "Pencil Case," giving a full and complete description of the various parts of a camera, and a list of the best lenses and accessories. Write for list of other free photo-books. Write for list of other free photo-books. Write for list of other free photo-books.

PATENTS—THOMAS F. BENFORD, Washington, D. C. No office fee. Send Patent application to the inventor's address. Patent application to the inventor's address. Patent application to the inventor's address.

Patents—Thomas F. Benford, Washington, D. C. No office fee. Send Patent application to the inventor's address. Patent application to the inventor's address. Patent application to the inventor's address.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Greater Evil—An Insinuation—Confidential—First Impressions Best—Fashion Note, Etc., Etc.

"The dew is falling, Bill," she said, The journey home begun. He gave a sigh and shook his head, But answer made he none. "The dew is falling, Bill," she cried; Her spoiling hat in view. "That's not the worst," the man replied, "The bill is falling due!" —New York World.

AN INSINUATION. Clara—"He has spoken at last." Maude—"And was his answer 'Yes?'" —Truth.

CONFIDENTIAL. Fussy—"How is it you couldn't keep the secret I told you?" Mrs. Fussy—"Why couldn't you keep it yourself?" —Truth.

FASHION NOTE. She—"How the fashions change!" He—"There isn't much change in the pocketbooks, except they are worn shorter and lighter this year." —Texas Siftings.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS BEST. Bride of a Year (weeping)—"You used to say I was sweet enough to eat." Groom of the Same Period—"Yes, and I wish to gracious I had eaten you." —Life.

A QUESTION. Johnny—"Mamma, my toes are not as hard as leather, are they?" Mamma—"No, Johnny." Johnny—"Then, Mamma, how do they wear themselves through my shoes?" —Puck.

HIS OPINION. Mr. Casey (Alderman)—"Phwat do yez t'ink of these Reform Clubs?" Officer Klubbum (twirling his baton)—"Well, they're lighter to handle. But I t'ink 't was wrong to do away wid der night-stick." —Puck.

OTHER THINGS. He—"Does a girl ever think of anything in this world except marriage?" She—"Yes." He—"Well, of what?" She—"How to get married." —Truth.

WILL THE TIME EVER COME? Spatte—"What is your idea of the millennium, Bloobumper?" Bloobumper—"My idea of the millennium is the time when one man will accept, without hesitation, another's explanation of how he got that black eye." —Puck.

A GOOD REASON FOR IT. Castleton—"I met your doctor this morning, and he said he hoped you were well." Clubberly—"Strange thing for a doctor to say, wasn't it?" Castleton—"I don't know. He said your last illness cost him fifty dollars." —Judge.

A PUBLIC-SPIRITED PRACTITIONER. "Doctor, they tell me you are attending that young man next door free of charge." "Yes, and glad to do it. He's been practicing on a snare drum for the last six months, and now I have a chance to put an end to the nuisance." —Life.

UNDERSTOOD. Tramp—"It is needless to ask you the question, madam. You know what I want." Landlady—"Yes, I know what you want badly, but I've only got one bar of soap in the house, and the servant is using it. Come again some other time." —Philadelphia Life.

A GOOD SIGN. Mr. Sharp—"Fau, that young man of yours has been coming here steadily fur over a year. Do you think he has any matrimonial intentions?" Fanny Sharp—"Yes, indeed! Here, lately, I have noticed that every time you come into the room he gets nervous and frightened." —Puck.

ONE OF THOSE "HARDY MEN." Mrs. Dibb (on a call)—"Goodness! Has a cyclone struck your parlor? Everything upset and that beautiful alabaster vase smashed to pieces!" Mrs. Squibbs—"Oh, you know, Mr. Squibbs is a handy man about the house. He just thought he'd economize by doing a little mending himself." —Chicago Record.

OBJECT-LESSON ON THE CHAIR. Teacher (having directed the attention of the class to the various parts of a chair)—"Of what use is the seat in a chair?" Bright Little Girl (who knows it all) —"To sit on." —Life.

Salvini Thought Booth Too Good at Heart to Play Macbeth.

The celebrated actor Edwin Booth was at this time in Baltimore, a city distant one hour from the capital. I had heard so much about this superior artist that I was anxious to see him, and on my off nights I went to Baltimore with my impresario's agent.

A box had been reserved for me without my knowledge, and was draped with the Italian colors. I regretted to be made so conspicuous, but I could not fail to appreciate the courteous and complimentary desire to do me honor shown by the American artist, writes Salvini in the Century.

It was only natural that I should be most kindly influenced toward him, but without the courtesy which predisposed me in his favor he would equally have won my sympathy by his attractive and artistic lineaments, and his graceful and well-proportioned figure. The play was "Hamlet." This part brought him great fame, and justly; for in addition to the artistic worth with which he has adorned it, his elegant personality was admirably adapted to it.

His long and wavy hair, his large and expressive eyes, his youthful and flexible movements, accorded perfectly with the ideal of the young Prince of Denmark which now obtains everywhere. His splendid delivery, and the penetrating philosophy with which he informed his phrases, were his most remarkable qualities.

I was so fortunate as to see him also as Richelieu and Iago, and in all three of these parts, so diverse in their character, I found him absolutely admirable. I cannot say so much for his Macbeth, which I saw one night when passing through Philadelphia. The part seemed to me not adapted to his nature. Macbeth was an ambitious man, and Booth was not. Macbeth had barbarous and ferocious instincts, and Booth was agreeable, urbane and courteous. Macbeth destroyed his enemies traitorously—did this even to gain possession of their goods—while Booth was noble, lofty-minded, and generous of his wealth.

It is thus plain that however much art he might expend, his nature rebelled against his portrayal of that personage, and he could never hope to transform himself into the ambitious, venal and sanguinary Scottish king.

A Sign of Pressure.

Among the signs that the high pressure at which American professional and business men are living is telling upon them, the great increase in the number of sofas and couches to be used in offices is very interesting to the student of nerves and nervous diseases. A generation ago a violent headache or a feeling of a great depression was considered a legitimate excuse for closing up the office and taking half a day off, if not a rest for a day or two. Now there is no time for rests of this character and the man who is breaking down from overwork gets a couch in his office and takes three or four minutes or perhaps a quarter of an hour's rest when his brain declines to act.

A few days ago I had occasion to call upon a well-known attorney, who, to my surprise, I found lying on a couch in his office. I was apologizing and promising to call again, when he told me to sit down and he could attend to me all right. I stated my case to him and he dictated a letter to his stenographer bearing on the question, explaining to me when he got through that when he got played out he could think much better lying down than sitting up. Burning the candle at both ends is an expression which scarcely applies to such reckless overdrafts on nerves and nature as this. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE POLITE LETTER-WRITER.—Elder Sister—I'm writing to Amy; is there anything you'd like to say to her? Younger Sister (who hates Amy)—Yes, plenty; but you'd better only give her my love. —Tid-Bits.

FIRST INSURANCE AGENT—"How do you find business?" Second Ditté—"Why, I go out and look for it, of course." —Philadelphia Record.

STAMPED OUT.—Blood-poison of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, and Carbuncles, the "Discovery" is a direct remedy.

Mrs. CAROLINE WENLEY, of Corny, Baldwin Co., Ga., writes: "I suffered for one quarter of a century with 'fever-sore' (ulcer) on my leg and occasional eruptions and gave up all hope of ever being well again. But I am happy to say that your Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery made a complete cure of my ailment, although I had tried different doctors and almost all known remedies without effect."

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant. It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas. There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Experiments With a New Rifle. No more gruesome experiments probably have ever been made that those undertaken by the Surgeon-in-Chief of the Roumanian Army, Dr. Demosthenes, with a view to determining the character of the wounds inflicted by the new type of Mannlicher rifle, now being served out to the Roumanian troops. The experimenter, who has sent an account of the affair to the Paris Academy of Sciences, had a number of human corpses for the purpose, and these he placed in position in rows, like soldiers on the field of battle. At a range of 600 metres five bodies were placed fifty centimetres behind each other. It was found that a single bullet went through three bodies in succession when fired from that distance. Upon the soft part of the body it was found that the wounds were perhaps less serious than those caused by the old-fashioned rifles. The hole made by the bullet being smaller and more even; but, on the whole, the injuries are far more terrible. The effects of the contact of the bullets with arteries or with bones are almost too shocking to contemplate. The range of the new rifle is from 3,400 to 4,000 meters, or about two and a half miles.—Auckland (New Zealand) Weekly News.

BEECHAM'S PILLS (Vegetable)

What They Are For

- Biliousness indigestion sallow skin
dyspepsia bad taste in the mouth pimples
sick headache foul breath torpid liver
bilious headache loss of appetite depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

Sell on Sight. LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES. High Grade in Every Particular. LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS. We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the LOVELL DIAMOND. WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT. HIGH GRADE BICYCLE FOR \$43.75. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS. You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use

**Hoodoo Ya Bass.**  
The morning of the 14th dawned with a cloudless sky, and extra early the city of Hillsboro seemed to be astir. Young men rushing to and fro, each with a string in his hand, a d now and then a young lady flitting about with a basket upon her arm. Upon inquiring the cause of this commotion, we were informed that there was a fishing excursion on hand.

About 7 o'clock the "tooth doe" and deputy sheriff passed up Church street, each armed with a long bamboo rod, which seemed to be the signal for the assembling of the fishermen.

As some of the elite failed to join us (could not walk so far), it was proposed that we procure wagons, but upon a discussion of the subject, it was unanimously decided—like true commonwealers—to tramp. Arriving at the top of Church Hill, a halt was called to await the arrival of some dilatory ones.

That the tramp, through sunshine and shade, through fields and groves, up hill and down vale, was enjoyable, is putting it tamely.

And here let us remark that we found a superabundance of adipose was no hindrance in getting over a fence.

The black flag was raised—no quarter to morose or misanthropic feelings. The old doctor demonstrated that there was life in the old man yet, and Mademoiselle Rose was the life of the occasion.

Arriving at the river the first thing was a search for bait. As the rocks were turned, a sudden scream indicated that a crawfish had been aroused from his slumbers, and one young lady, more conversant with the fields than the water, in her excitement, called to her partner "to come quick and catch this ground-hog."

At this juncture Miss Emma K. was on the bank leaning against a tree, when a large black snake, which lay coiled in the branches, tucked his head under Miss Emma's sun down, and smacked his lips. To say that she did not rebuff such familiarity quickly, would be far from the truth. Mr. Henry P., in jealous rage at such liberties, took up the fight and soon about six feet of the serpent was stretched on the ground "hors de combat."

In faith believing, his snakeship was hung on the fence.

Some time was spent in enticing the finny tribe with crawfish and hopper grass, but to no effect.

It is becoming monotonous!

But, listen!

The rumbling of a wagon is heard, the harbinger of the climax of the excursion!

The clans are called in!

Arriving at the mouth of Stamping Creek, under the shade of a tree, we find grandpa Nathan with the baskets, the fire kindled, trying pan hot, awaiting the fish; but where, oh where, were the fish?

Echo answers "where!"

However, fried chicken took the place of the fish, and the dainties spread were fit for a king, and the way the provisions disappeared was an indisputable fact that ozone is a wonderful appetizer.

After the bones were cleared away and the twelve baskets of fragments were taken up, we were entertained with several songs rendered by Messrs. J. D. Payne and W. D. Clark.

To the river again!

One boat's crew, consisting of the Messrs. Hamill, W. D. Clark and S. J. Payne, rowed to the middle of the river, and after long and vain efforts to lure the wily bass, patience seems to reach its culmination. From a sparkle in the eyes of one of the young ladies you could see she had solved the mystery why

waded appeared rather deep as he waded ashore.

The following ladies answered to roll call: Misses Emma and Belle Hamill, of Md., Rose Shearer, Mattie and Ethel Curry, Maude and Virgie Eskridge, Georgia and Lillie Wysong, Willie Sydenstricker, Florence Smith, Blanche Harper, Rachel and Della Payne, Nora, Lena, Jessie and Emma Kennison, Sallie Honitz.

As the snake had been hung up, it was bound to rain. The distant thunder was heard and the descent of the gentle shower admonished a quick retreat. All reached home safely, and thus closed one of the most enjoyable days of the season.

**FISHERMAN.**

**Historical Scraps.**

The late Squire William McClintic, of Jackson's River, Bath county, was remarkable for his historical tastes, and his memory was very retentive. The writer is indebted to him for the following items about a certain Capt. Craven, who was stationed at Clover Lick in charge of scouts, who were to observe the movements of the Indians during the troubles of the French and Indian war, that culminated in Braddock's defeat.

He seems to have been fond of practical jokes. One was perpetrated at a person's expense, named Rambeau, a Quaker by profession. Rambeau and two servants, Peter and Joe, were put to work in a cornfield. The plan was for the servants to keep Rambeau busily talking.—Some persons were to shoot toward them from concealment, and the negroes were to pretend to be killed or wounded. The women in the fort were carefully informed of the fun going on, so as not to be frightened should Rambeau come in much excited.

When the firing occurred, and the negroes fell in their tracks, Rambeau gave the alarm and when he ran into the fort, a great stir was feigned. The drum beat, the alarm, and the soldiers were in quick readiness for resistance. A musket was offered Rambeau, but he refused it, saying he would trust to Providence. Upon being urged to defend the females and the innocent little children, exposed to the cruelty of the ferocious enemy, he still refused, saying it would be so much better to trust in Providence. Then Capt. Craven exclaimed, "Why did you not keep at your work in the field, then, and trust in Providence in the line of your duty?"

Upon another occasion, the Captain arranged for a little sport at the expense of two or three of the garrison, who were fond of talking about their superior courage.

He had them detailed one evening to guard the girls while milking the cows: One of the girls, who was in the secret, proposed a foot-race, with one of the guards. He accepted the challenge, the race was run, and she beat him to the cowpen. While all were off their guard, and were jeering the young man for not running better, the parties who were to personate the Indians, fired a volley and uttered the warwhoop in a terrific manner. Then one of the milk maids, when she found herself left by the guards became very much out of temper with the Captain for sending out such trifling men, who would not stand fire. All took to the fort and left the milking to itself.

When matters became composed, the Captain explained the affair, and administered a timely and effective reproof, by thus showing them how easily the Indians might have taken advantage of their carelessness.

**You can "DO THE REST"**  
yourself as easily with a Kodak as with any other camera—an illustrated manual, free, with every Kodak, tells how in terms that the merest novice can understand; but if you prefer  
*"You Press the Button, We do the Rest."*  
**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**  
KODAKS Rochester, N. Y.  
\$8.00 to \$100.  
Send for Catalogue.

**L. C. BARTLETT, PAINTER,**  
PAPER HANGING, FRESKO WORK, SIGN PAINTER.  
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.  
Satisfaction guaranteed.  
**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
Located near Court House.  
Terms:  
per day . . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . . 25  
lodging . . . . 25  
Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or month.  
**C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.**

**THE DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
An Institute of Shorthand, Staunton, Virginia.  
Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$6.25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich.) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address  
**J. G. DUNSMORE, President**

**FEED, LIVERY**  
—AND—  
**SALE STABLES.**  
First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.  
Horses for Sale and Hire.  
SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.  
A limited number of Horses boarded.  
All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride and work.  
**J. H. G. WILSON,**  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**LADIES**  
Needling a loom, or children that want building up, should take  
**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.**  
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion.

**Equitable Building and Loan Association,**  
CHARLESTON, WEST VA.  
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL  
**\$5,000,000.00.**  
Chartered under the Laws of West Virginia.  
OFFICERS:  
COL. E. RUDSILL, President, HON. RANKIN WILEY, JR., Vice President,  
T. O. M. DAVIS, Treasurer, DAN. MATTHEWS, Secretary,  
C. A. MONROE MEADOWS, Director of Agencies,  
J. S. JOHNSON, GEN. C. C. WATTS, W. L. ASHBY, Attorneys.  
Why will you pay rent when you can take stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association, and build your house with the same money that it takes to pay rent. For a speedy loan or profitable investment buy stock in the Equitable Building and Loan Association.  
**Agents Wanted. Good Pay. Steady Work.**

**ARE YOU A HUNTER?**  
Send Postal Card for Illustrated Catalogue of  
  
**Winchester Repeating Rifles**  
Repeating Shot Guns Ammunition  
—TO—  
**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY,**  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

**Attention Farmers!**  
THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER  
**McCormick Binders, Reapers and Mowers,**  
And Binder Twine.  
**T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, : : : Academy, W. Va.**  
A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

EDWARD C. HALL, Pres't. WILLIAM H. HALL, Treas. R. T. PULLEN, Sec'y.  
**Herring-Hall-Marvin Co.**  
STANDARD SAFES.  
  
**HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S SAFES ARE THE BEST.**  
Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks,  
ALSO  
A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order.  
SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia.  
Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**The Old Reliable**  
NEWARK, N. J. 120 1911

Notary of Pocahontas... A. N. Campbell, L. M. McClintic, J. C. Arbogast, Robt. K. Harris, S. L. Brown, J. H. Patterson, C. O. Arbogast, C. E. Board, G. M. Kee, Amos Barlow, Geo. Baxter, Geo. P. Moore, L. Gatewood, Split, Edray - W. H. Groves, H. Taylor, University - Thos. Bruffy.

COURTS. convenes on the first... convenes on the 1st... convenes in July July is

NEY-AT-LAW. Marlinton, West Va. in the Courts of Pocahontas Counties, and in... NTIC. Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. in the courts of Pocahontas counties and in... ER. & Notary Public, Marlinton, W. Va. in the courts of Pocahontas counties. given to claims for... KLE. Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. in the courts of Green... on given to claims for... TON.

NEY-AT-LAW. Marlinton, W. Va. careful attention given... HCK. Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. VA. Times Office. MPBELL. NTIST, Marlinton, Va. Pocahontas County, at least, of his visits will ap... MOUTH. Y DENTIST, Marlinton, W. Va. Pocahontas County ev... Fall. The exact... it will appear in

ROHAM, M. D., N & SURGEON, to H. A. Young's Ho... y answered. TY, R. D., W. VA. answered. WECKER, Real Estate Agent

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Aug. 3, 1894.

The Contractor's Bond.

Some parties are under a misapprehension as to the filing of a bond by the Manly Manufacturing Company, and it has been reported that no such bond had been given.

The county clerk called our attention to the bond, the other day, and we think it very useless to misrepresent facts, especially when the records of the Clerk's office will prove that facts have been misrepresented.

The bond is conditioned for the faithful performance of the contract entered into between the county court of Pocahontas and the Manly Manufacturing Company, at the last term of said court, and the penalty is fixed at \$10,000.

The bond is signed by the Manly Manufacturing Company, a corporation duly organized under the laws of Georgia, with Robert P. Manly, President of that company, and H. I. Peak, President of the First National Bank of Dalton, Ga., securities. The securities make affidavit that they are each worth \$10,000 in excess of all indebtedness, and to other matters in due form. The bond is considered good by the officials of the court. A further safeguard is the architect's estimate, as well as the reserving of 20 per cent. until the building is completed.

An honest opinion of the court-house contract is that the Manly Manufacturing Company got a good price for the job and can afford to do what is necessary to hold it.

Some Verbal Pitfalls.

EXECUTED.—Two well-dressed women were examining a statue of Andromeda, labeled "Executed in Terra cotta." Said one, "Where is Terra cotta?" The other replied, "I am sure I don't know, but I pity the poor girl, wherever it was."

TRANSPIRE.—"John Randolph, of Virginia had a very tender ear for good English, and when, one day, a member of Congress used the word *transpire* repeatedly, and always in the sense of occurring or taking place, he bore it for a time, finally lost all patience. "May I interrupt the gentleman a moment?" he said. "Certainly," said the Speaker. "Well," said Randolph, "if you use the word *transpire* once more, I shall expire."

UGLY (for ill-tempered).—"H. Reeves states that a British traveler walking one day in the suburbs of Boston, saw a woman on a doorstep whipping a screaming child. "Good woman," said he, "why do you whip the boy so severely?" She answered, "Because he is so ugly." The Englishman walked on, and put down in his journal: Mem. American mothers are so cruel as to whip their children because they are not handsome."

WOMAN.—"John Brown, having been sent the other day at Baltimore by the Queen in quest of the lady in waiting, who happened to be the Duchess of Athol, suddenly stumbled against her. "Hoot, me'am," said J. B., "yer just the woman I was looking for." The en-

Deeds Recorded.

JUNE AND JULY, 1894.

POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

D. W. Loudenfolk and wife to L. M. McClintic; deed of trust, to secure Withrow McClintic.

Samuel Owings and wife to Eliza Y. Owings, land on East Branch, Greenbrier river; consideration, \$350.00.

J. T. Hogssett and wife to Willie J. Hogssett; corner lot on Stephen Hole Run; consideration, \$1.00.

Robert G. Slaton and wife to Robert H. Ervin; two tracts on Slaton's ridge; one of 23 acres and the other 43 acres, for \$175.00.

L. M. Waugh to Hugh H. Sharp; 88 1/2 acres on Divide Ridge, Edray district, for \$250.00.

Cumberland Lumber Co. to Alex. Adams; lot No. 3 of the Frederic Burr estate, for valuable consideration.

Mary N. Dilley, Peter N. Dilley, Geo. Hamilton and wife to B. F. Hamilton; 130 acres on Knapp's Creek and two acres adjoining.

Jno. W. Slaton and wife to Maggie E. Arbogast; 19 acres on Brusley Run, Green Bank district.

Lena M. Kinnison and Rebecca J. Kinnison to George M. Shearer, Rose H. Shearer, Fannie W. Shearer, Oneida B. Nathan; one-third interest in four acres at Academy, and indemnifying bond of \$1,000 given in relation to this land by said Lena and Rebecca J. Kinnison.

W. H. Brady and wife to H. B. Sharp; Warwick and Strong lands on Elk, for \$150.00.

W. D. Nottingham and wife to Uriah Heavner; 2 1/2 acres and one acre in Green Bank district.

J. W. Riley to J. C. Arbogast, trustee; deed of trust on personal property.

Wm. M. L. Harper and wife to Jno. W. McClure; 28 acres on Greenbrier river, Edray district, for \$230.00.

St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Co. to H. F. Arbogast; 120 acres in Green Bank district for \$2.00 per acre.

Joseph C. Gay and wife to Giles Sharp; 15 acres on Elk, for \$100.

Jno. Waugh and wife to Wm. L. Gay; two acres on Indian Draft, near Edray, for \$53.

Georgia M. Shearer to Oneida B. Nathan, Rose B. Shearer and Fannie Shearer, 1/2 undivided interest in the "Bruffley Lot," at Hillsboro.

J. B. F. Sharp and wife to C. O. W. Sharp; 4 1/2 acres on Knapp's Creek, for \$85.

Uriah Heavner and wife to Jno. B. Heavner; "the mill property" in Green Bank district, 134 acres, and a second tract of one acre.

Jas. S. Wethered and others to Eliza Y. Owings; grant, release and quit claim, all right, title and interest in 2397 acres on headwaters of Greenbrier River and Gaudy Creek.

Samuel S. Owings and Eliza Y. Owings, his wife, to John Driscoll, Jas. M. Kinsport and Porter Kinsport; lands in Upper Pocahontas, for \$3000.

Henry S. Barr to St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Co.; agreement concerning white pine timber on 124 1/2 acres on Laurel Run, bought at \$1 per thousand.

Wm. S. Lightner and wife to Geo. W. Bider; 16 1/2 acres on Alleghany Mountain.

rence Co.; white pine timber on Poplar Flats, rights of way, etc., at 75 cents per thousand.

Daniel S. Belcher and wife to Jas. H. Doyle, trustee; deed of trust on 182 acres, in Huntersville district.

Geo. White to Louella F. McNeill; 214 acres on Big or Friel Run, in Edray district.

Jno. W. Smith and Mary Smith, his wife, to Henry S. Burr, all interest in land of John Barr estate, on Laurel Run.

John W. Smith and Mary Smith, his wife, to Mathew Wallace; timber on 40 acres on Laurel Run, for \$210.

Jno. T. Dixon and wife to Cumberland Lumber Co.; 7 1/2 acres of underwood estate.

Eleanor M. Buzzard and Ella I. Waugh to Zane B. Grimes; land near Clover Lick, for \$400.

St. Lawrence Co. and Mathew Wallace; agreement as to sales to said company of white pine timber.

Against Relocation

Editor Pocahontas Times: I feel that a word on the county seat question at this time will not be out of place. I live eighteen miles from Marlinton. It is about ten miles to the southwest end of the county, and this makes it twenty-eight miles from the settlement on Spring Creek to Marlinton. I feel that it is as near a central point of the county as can be got. I shall, as a voter, do all that is in my power to retain the county seat at Marlinton. They have good water, and Huntersville cannot say that. The surroundings at Huntersville are such that when a man gets there, those who look for his money are enabled to get it. If a man wanted to buy a lot there, he would have to tackle Messrs. Wm. Curry or A. Barlow, and they do not have to sell and won't sell.

Marlinton undoubtedly suits the majority of the people. Take for instance, Back Alleghany, Clover Creek, Elk, William's River, Cherry River. The Time is not distant when this end of the county will be thickly settled. On the western border the soil is very fertile. The lumber companies will sell the land, as soon as they take the timber off, at a low figure, putting a rich farm home in reach of the poorest man.

We expect the railroad to cut through our end of the county soon. There will be some money used to defeat us, no doubt, but it will be useless. Respectfully, W. B. HILL. Lobelia, Pocahontas county, W. Va.

Death of Wm. Hamilton.

On the evening of July 4th, Mr. William Hamilton died at his residence at Blanco, Texas.

Mr. Hamilton was born in 1811, near Sunrise, Bath county, Va. In 1833 he married Miss Medora Beard Price, who lived on Greenbrier river, opposite the present site of Marlinton, W. Va. In 1885 he moved to Blanco county, Texas, of which county he was soon after elected Sheriff, and performed the duties of the same faithfully and satisfactorily.

He had been quite a sufferer for years. He had been a member of the M. E. Church, South, for several years; just before his death he expressed no fear for the future, but manifested a desire to go if it was the will of the Master. He leaves six children, Mrs. Sue

A Harmonious Family.

If any one would like to see a fine lot of cows, they need only to come to this town. There are probably sixty cows supplying the town with milk and they all graze harmoniously in a drove on the pasture lands, common to the public here. The ordinance is such that no native can turn any sort of an animal out to graze except a cow which is actually giving a fair amount of milk each day, and it would seem that if a citizen should have a dry cow running out on the commonwealth, he would be indicted for obtaining goods under false pretenses. Every one who has ever visited Marlinton has admired the magnificent sod, and the commons lie in the town which is thinly settled over a considerable area. On this are exhibited the cows, and yearlings, steers, beef cows, etc., are well watched and driven across the bridge. As for a horse being turned out, it is an unheard thing, though there is many a man here who would use the grass for his horse if he dared. The young ladies of the town, by the way, do not fear to walk through the herd of cows, which shows that they have more than ordinary nerve. None of them have ever been cowed.

Heaping Insult Upon Injury.

At the last term of the Wake county (N. C.) Superior Court, at Raleigh, the following facts appeared: A little half-grown bull was on the railway track. He answered the whistle of an approaching train with a bellow of defiance and a toss of gravel over his shoulder. A tramp, who happened to be close behind him, stepped off the track and waited to see the fun. The engine struck the little bull fair, doubled him up like a ball, and sent him twenty-five feet as if shot from a catapult. The bull ball made a line shot and knocked the tramp into a little pond near the road. When the engineer backed the train to take stock of the damage done, the tramp was crawling up on a log out of his involuntary bath. Under advice of counsel learned in the law, action was brought against the railway corporation for the personal injuries and indignity inflicted. On the trial, to the surprise and intense disgust of the plaintiff, the verdict went against him. To a sympathizing bystander he placidly remarked that he had been "bowed over into a goose pond by a little doily piney woods bull, and that a dozen jackasses had kicked out of the court house."—Literary Digest.

Bad Only Relatively.

The Senate has made a new record for itself in the way of stupid incapacity, and this time with a suspicion of personal corruption thrown in generously, while the Bill enjoys to the full the Scriptural blessing ill spoken of by all men. This is largely, to be sure, a matter of comparison and wasted opportunity. The Bill as it stands would have been considered by Tariff Reformers a few years ago as almost too good to be possible. It provides for free wool and free lumber, and cuts many of the worst McKinley duties in two. But in comparison

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 12, NO. 1.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1894.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
 Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.  
 Clerk of Court, S. L. Brown.  
 Clerk of Court, J. H. Patterson.  
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
 Com'r's Co. Cl., (C. E. Beard,  
 G. M. Kee,  
 Amos Barlow.)  
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.  
 Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.  
 Justices: A. O. L. Gatewood, Spitt  
 Rock—Chas Cook, Edray—W. H. Grose  
 Huntersville—Jno B Taylor, Danmore  
 —G B Curry, Academy—Thos Bruffy,  
 Lobelia.

### THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,  
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,  
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Martinsburg, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

Attorney-at-law.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,  
Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year. The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.

has located at

FROST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Post-office—Danmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent

## POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Aug. 3, 1894.

### The Contractor's Bond.

Some parties are under a misapprehension as to the filing of a bond by the Manly Manufacturing Company, and it has been reported that no such bond had been given.

The county clerk called our attention to the bond, the other day, and we think it very useless to misrepresent facts, especially when the records of the Clerk's office will prove that facts have been misrepresented.

The bond is conditioned for the faithful performance of the contract entered into between the county court of Pocahontas and the Manly Manufacturing Company, at the last term of said court, and the penalty is fixed at \$10,000.

The bond is signed by the Manly Manufacturing Company, a corporation duly organized under the laws of Georgia, with Robert P. Manly, President of that company, and R. I. Peak, President of the First National Bank of Dalton, Ga., securities. The securities make affidavit that they are each worth \$10,000 in excess of all indebtedness, and to other matters in due form. The bond is considered good by the officials of the court. A further safeguard is the architect's estimate, as well as the reserving of 20 per cent. until the building is completed.

An humble opinion of the court house contract is that the Manly Manufacturing Company got a good price for the job and can afford to do what is necessary to hold it.

### Some Verbal Pitfalls.

EXECUTED.—Two well-dressed women were examining a statue of Andromeda, labeled "Executed in Terra cotta." Said one, "Where is Terra cotta?" The other replied, "I am sure I don't know, but I pity the poor girl, wherever it was."

TRANSPIRE.—"John Randolph, of Virginia had a very tender ear for good English, and when, one day, a member of Congress used the word *transpire* repeatedly, and always in the sense of occurring or taking place, he bore it for a time, finally lost all patience. "May I interrupt the gentleman a moment?" he said. "Certainly," said the Speaker. "Well," said Randolph, "if you use the word *transpire* once more, I shall expire."

UGLY (for *ill tempered*).—"H. Reeves states that a British traveler walking one day in the suburbs of Boston, saw a woman on a doorstep whipping a screaming child. "Good woman," said he, "why do you whip the boy so severely?" She answered, "Because he is so ugly." The Englishman walked on, and put down in his journal: Mem. American mothers are so cruel as to whip their children because they are not handsome."

WOMAN.—"John Brown, having been sent the other day at Balmoral by the Queen in quest of the lady in waiting, who happened to be the Duchess of Athol, suddenly stumbled against her. "Hoot, ma'am," said J. B., "yer just the woman I was looking for." The enraged Duchess dashed incontinently into the royal presence and exclaimed to her Majesty: "Madame, J. B. has insulted me; he has had the impudence to call me a woman."

### Deeds Recorded.

JUNE AND JULY, 1894.

#### POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

D. W. Londerwalk and wife to J. M. McClintic; deed of trust, to secure Withrow McClintic.

Samuel Owings and wife to Eliza Y. Owings, land on East Branch, Greenbrier river; consideration, \$350.00.

J. T. Hogsett and wife to Willie J. Hogsett; corner lot on Stephen Hole Run; consideration, \$1.00.

Robert G. Slaton and wife to Robert H. Ervine; two tracts on Slaton's ridge; one of 23 acres and the other 43 acres, for \$175.00.

L. M. Waugh to Hugh H. Sharp; 88½ acres on Divide Ridge, Edray district, for \$250.00.

Cumberland Lumber Co. to Alex. Adams; lot No. 3 of the Frederic Burr estate, for valuable consideration.

Mary N. Dilley, Peter N. Dilley, Geo. Hamilton and wife to B. F. Hamilton; 130 acres on Knapp's Creek and two acres adjoining.

Jno. W. Slaton and wife to Maggie E. Arbogast; 19 acres on Brushy Run, Green Bank district.

Lena M. Kinnison and Rebecca J. Kinnison to George M. Shearer, Rose H. Shearer, Fannie W. Shearer, Oneida B. Nathan; one-third interest in four acres at Academy, and indemnifying bond of \$1,000 given in relation to this land by said Lena and Rebecca J. Kinnison.

W. H. Brady and wife to H. B. Sharp; Warwick and Strong lands on Elk, for \$150.00.

W. D. Nottingham and wife to Uriah Heavner; 2½ acres and one acre in Green Bank district.

J. W. Riley to J. C. Arbogast, trustee; deed of trust on personal property.

Wm. M. L. Harper and wife to Jno. W. McClure; 28 acres on Greenbrier river, Edray district, for \$230.00.

St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Co. to H. F. Arbogast; 129 acres in Green Bank district for \$2.00 per acre.

Joseph C. Gay and wife to Giles Sharp; 15 acres on Elk, for \$100.

Jno. Waugh and wife to Wm. L. Gay; two acres on Indian Draft, near Edray, for \$53.

Georgia M. Shearer to Oneida B. Nathan, Rose B. Shearer and Fannie Shearer. ½ undivided interest in the "Bruffey Lot," at Hillsboro.

J. B. F. Sharp and wife to C. O. W. Sharp; 4½ acres on Knapp's Creek, for \$85.

Uriah Heavner and wife to Jno. B. Heavner; "the mill property" in Green Bank district, 134 acres, and a second tract of one acre.

Jas. S. Wethered and others to Eliza Y. Owings; grant, release and quit claim, all right, title and interest in 2397 acres on headwaters of Greenbrier River and Gandy Creek.

Samuel S. Owings and Eliza Y. Owings, his wife, to John Driscoll, Jas. M. Kinsport and Porter Kinsport; lands in Upper Pocahontas, for \$3000.

Henry S. Barr to St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Co.; agreement concerning white pine timber on 124½ acres on Laurel Run, bought at \$1 per thousand.

Wm. S. Lightner and wife to Geo. W. Bider; 162½ acres on Alleghany Mountain.

Phoebe J. Alderman to Cumberland Lumber Co.; dower right in lands of her husband, Wm. C. Alderman.

Geo. W. Phillips and Uriah Phil-

rence Co.; white pine timber on Poplar Flats, rights of way, etc., at 75 cents per thousand.

Daniel S. Belcher and wife to Jas. H. Doyle, trustee; deed of trust on 182 acres, in Huntersville district.

Geo. White to Lonella F. McNeill; 214 acres on Big or Friel Run, in Edray district.

Jno. W. Smith and Mary Smith, his wife, to Henry S. Barr, all interest in land of John Barr estate, on Laurel Run.

John W. Smith and Mary Smith, his wife, to Mathew Wallace; timber on 40 acres on Laurel Run, for \$210.

Jno. T. Dixon and wife to Cumberland Lumber Co.; 7½ acres of underwood estate.

Eleanor M. Buzzard and Ella I. Waugh to Zane B. Grimes; land near Clover Lick, for \$400.

St. Lawrence Co. and Mathew Wallace; agreement as to sales to said company of white pine timber.

### Against Relocation

Editor Pocahontas Times: I feel that a word on the county seat question at this time will not be out of place. I live eighteen miles from Marlinton. It is about ten miles to the southwest end of the county, and this makes it twenty-eight miles from the settlement on Spring Creek to Marlinton. I feel that it is as near a central point of the county as can be got. I shall, as a voter, do all that is in my power to retain the county seat at Marlinton. They have good water, and Huntersville cannot say that. The surroundings at Huntersville are such that when a man gets there, those who look for his money are enabled to get it. If a man wanted to buy a lot there, he would have to tackle Messrs. Wm. Curry or A. Barlow, and they do not have to sell and won't sell.

Marlinton undoubtedly suits the majority of the people. Take for instance, Back Alleghany, Clover Creek, Elk, William's River, Cherry River. The Time is not distant when this end of the county will be thickly settled. On the western border the soil is very fertile. The lumber companies will sell the land, as soon as they take the timber off, at a low figure, putting a rich farm home in reach of the poorest man.

We expect the railroad to cut through our end of the county soon. There will be some money used to defeat us, no doubt, but it will be useless.

Respectfully,

W. B. HILL.

Lobelia, Pocahontas county, W. Va.

### Death of Wm. Hamilton.

On the evening of July 4th, Mr. William Hamilton died at his residence at Blanco, Texas.

Mr. Hamilton was born in 1811, near Sunrise, Bath county, Va. In 1833 he married Miss Medora Beard Price, who lived on Greenbrier river, opposite the present site of Marlinton, W. Va. In 1885 he moved to Blanco county, Texas, of which county he was soon after elected Sheriff, and performed the duties of the same faithfully and satisfactorily.

He had been quite a sufferer for years. He had been a member of the M. E. Church, South, for several years; just before his death he expressed no fear for the future, but manifested a desire to go if it was the will of the Master.

He leaves six children, Mrs. Sue M. Campbell, of Hinton, W. Va., Misses Rose and Alice, Blanco, Tex., John W., Lockheart, Texas, Chas. A., Martinsville, Va., and Mrs. Eugene Whittington, Alexandria, La. Mr. Hamilton was an uncle of Mrs. ...

### A Harmonious Family.

If any one would like to see a fine lot of cows, they need only to come to this town. There are probably sixty cows supplying the town with milk and they all graze harmoniously in a drove on the pasture lands, common to the public here. The ordinance is such that no native can turn any sort of an animal out to graze except a cow which is actually giving a fair amount of milk each day, and it would seem that if a citizen should have a dry cow running out on the commonwealth, he would be indicted for obtaining goods under false pretenses. Every one who has ever visited Marlinton has admired the magnificent sod, and the commons lie in the town which is thinly settled over a considerable area. On this are exhibited the cows, and yearlings, steers, beef cows, etc., are well watched and driven across the bridge. As for a horse being turned out, it is an unheard thing, though there is many a man here who would use the grass for his horse if he dared. The young ladies of the town, by the way, do not fear to walk through the herd of cows, which shows that they have more than ordinary nerve. None of them have ever been cowed.

### Heaping Insult Upon Injury.

At the last term of the Wake county (N. C.) Superior Court, at Raleigh, the following facts appeared: A little half grown bull was on the railway track. He answered the whistle of an approaching train with a bellow of defiance and a toss of gravel over his shoulder. A tramp, who happened to be close behind him, stepped off the track and waited to see the fun. The engine struck the little bull fair, doubled him up like a ball, and sent him twenty-five feet as if shot from a catapult. The bull ball made a line shot and knocked the tramp into a little pond near the road. When the engineer backed the train to take stock of the damage done, the tramp was crawling up on a log out of his involuntary bath. Under advice of counsel learned in the law, action was brought against the railway corporation for the personal injuries and indignity inflicted. On the trial, to the surprise and intense disgust of the plaintiff, the verdict went against him. To a sympathizing bystander he placidly remarked that he had been "bowed over into a goose pond by a little doily piney woods bull, and that a dozen jackasses had kicked out of the court house."—*Literary Digest.*

### Bad Only Relatively.

The Senate has made a new record for itself in the way of stupid incapacity, and this time with a suspicion of personal corruption thrown in generously, while the Bill enjoys to the full the Scriptural blessing ill spoken of by all men. This is largely, to be sure, a matter of comparison and wasted opportunity. The Bill as it stands would have been considered by Tariff Reformers a few years ago as almost too good to be possible. It provides for free wool and free lumber, and cuts many of the worst McKinley duties in two. But in comparison with what the Senate might easily have done, even in comparison with what the House did, the outcome is so poor, so scarred by personal intrigue and surrender of principle

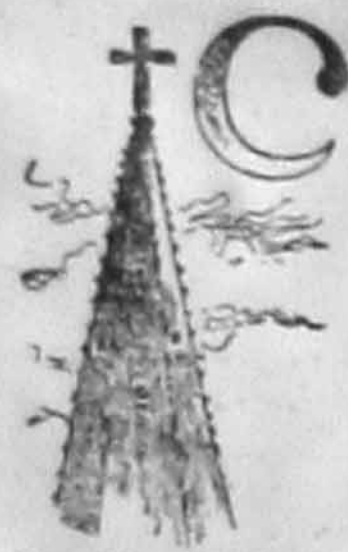
Love, light, truth, ecstasy,  
Is silenced quite,  
And it is night.

Night while the rent clouds fret the moon,  
And waters croon  
Beneath the fateful, running breeze  
That wakes a message in the trees,  
"Patience—and pray—  
Till comes the day."

The day is here, the azure day,  
A day in May!  
How can I grieve while Nature sings?  
The robins' call prophetic rings  
The one refrain,  
"You'll dream again!"  
—Kate Jordan, in Lippincott.

## THE OLD STONE BELFRY.

BY FRANCES C. WILLIAMS.



"COME here, 'Ralph,'" said Mr. Kline, as he wearily dropped into a chair in the kitchen, "you'll have to ring the bell to-night; I'm clean played out. The rheumatism's got me again. I lighted up the church and turned the lamps low before I came home, but as for going back again to-night, I can't do it."

"All right, I'll do it," replied Ralph, a sturdy boy of fifteen. "All I'll have to do will be to turn up the lights and ring the bell twice, I suppose."

Mr. Kline had been the sexton and bell-ringer of the old stone church for twenty years, and Ralph Kline had many a time been with him when he opened the church for service, and even had helped him ring the bell. Therefore, though the church was a quarter of a mile from the nearest house, it was with no hesitation that he started out after supper. A bright moon lit up everything and made the snow sparkle as if strewn with diamonds.

Arrived at the church he pulled the big key from his pocket, unlocked and opened the door and walked in. The body of the church, which was not large, was dimly lit by a dozen lamps, which Ralph speedily turned up so that the building was cheerful in a glow of light. Then he walked to the vestry, and, opening a small door at one side, glanced at the nickel clock which was suspended on the wall.

"Five minutes of seven!" he exclaimed to himself. "Time I was ringing!"

The bell at the church was always rung twice, with a period between of ten minutes. Most of the congregation lived at a distance—from a quarter of a mile to a mile or more away. So a "warning bell," as it was called, was rung at five minutes of seven, in the evening, when services began at half past seven, and a second bell at ten minutes after seven. Thus everyone within hearing distance of the church had ample time to make ready if they wished to attend.

Ralph closed the door of the tower-room and took off his coat. By lamplight, the bell-rope seemed like some great snake stretching down from above where the darkness hid everything. But Ralph was too accustomed to the interior of the place to think of this. He reached up and took a firm grasp on the rope, threw his weight upon it, and slowly sank toward the floor.

The bell, which was a big one, hung in a cradle, and the bell-rope, passing up into the belfry, was fastened in the groove of a large wheel which, when turned by a pull on the rope, rocked the bell and threw the iron tongue against its sides. The bell was very heavy, and it took a couple of vigorous pulls, even when Mr. Kline himself had hold of the rope, to bring any sound forth.

Twice Ralph pulled and hung upon the rope before the cradle began to move perceptibly. Even then the bell did not ring, and the boy threw all his strength and weight into a third effort.

As he did so, it seemed to him that the rope came toward him much more quickly than it should, and then, before he could let go, it suddenly loosened up above and fell in great spirals to the floor. Fortunately none of the heavy coils struck him; but it gave him a big start, notwithstanding, and he jumped quickly to one side.

There he stood staring up into the darkness, and wondering what could have happened. Then, realizing that the only way to learn was to go up into the belfry and investigate, he picked up a lantern which stood in a corner, set lighting it at the lamp, started up the ladder which led to the tower above.

It was a long ladder and climbing it was no easy task. The lantern, as it hung from his arm, banged against him and cast shifting and uncertain lights. The rungs of the ladder were covered with a thick coating of dust.

This back he drew himself up through the opening, and was in the belfry.

For an instant he rested. Then, shivering as a cold blast of wind swept down upon him, he rose to his feet and took up the lantern.

Immediately before him was the rope, dangling from the bell cradle above. Apparently, it was all right. It seemed to run properly enough through the hole in the flooring on which he stood. He was about to go down the ladder again to discover where the break had occurred when a draft of air stirred the rope, and, as it moved, he saw that it did not go through the hole at all. It came to an end just where it reached the floor.

Ralph placed the lantern beside him and bent down to examine the rope. It seemed to have been severed by some jagged edge, for it was torn and frayed, and bits of hemp strewn the floor near by. He concluded that it must have been worn through by rubbing against the sides of the hole through which it had originally passed.

While he was looking at it he was startled by a sharp squeak at his very elbow. He glanced quickly about, and a bright spark in a dark corner of the belfry caught his eye. He picked up the lantern and swung it in front of him, and a small gray animal darted under a beam. It was a rat.

All at once, Ralph recollected that the old belfry was said to be infested with these animals, and, raising himself, he turned to go. As he did so, his foot struck the edge of a floor board and he fell, knocking the lantern over and instantly extinguishing the light.

Somewhat startled now, for the first time, he groped about for the trap door, but could not find it. The moonlight, which came from above, lost itself in the narrow tower, and where he lay it was almost entirely dark. At last, however, his hand came in contact with something which he knew was the trap door; but, even as he touched it, it fell with a bang! He nervously tried to raise it again; but in vain. The door was flush with the floor about it, and there was no ring bolt or projection by which to secure a hold on it.

While Ralph was struggling to get a finger beneath the trap door, the same sharp squeak which had startled him before sounded again, and this time it was almost immediately echoed from half a dozen other places.

As he turned about, in every direction there shone in the darkness tiny sparks of light. Ralph knew that these were the eyes of rats. One, or even a couple of the animals he would not have feared. But a dozen of them, boldly surrounding him in this way in the darkness, sent a shiver down his back. He noted, too, that they did not seem afraid of him, though he banged on the floor and yelled at them. Instead, they grew bolder as their numbers increased, and one of them presently darted across his foot.

Ralph now sprang to his feet and rushed at the enemy. Those in front of him at once retreated, as he could tell by the disappearance of their eyes. But as he moved several jumped at him from behind, and one fastened its teeth in his leg. He kicked wildly at this, and the rat was thrown to one side. Another instantly sprang at him, and then a half-dozen at once, a couple of the vicious little animals fastening themselves in his clothes.

Ralph whirled about, dashing his assailants off for a moment. It was only for a moment, however, for he was attacked again immediately, and this time more fiercely than before.

Thoroughly terrified now, he yelled loudly, and kicked and struck out with fists and feet indiscriminately. But no answer came to his cries. The walls of the tower echoed his voice and the squeaks and squeals of the rats; but that was all.

Something struck Ralph in the face. Instinctively he made a pass at it with his hand, thinking it was a rat. But his fingers came in contact with the bell rope, which shook with the blow, then swayed into his face again.

At the second blow an idea came to him. He reached out quickly with both hands and grasped the rope and pulled himself from the floor. Then, with one tremendous kick, he shook off the last of the rats which clung to him, and, hand over hand, raised himself a half-dozen feet into the air.

The rope slowly descended with his weight as the wheel slowly revolved. The bell at last struck a solitary, muffled note as the tongue fell against its edge. Then it was silent, remaining tilted in the air, and, and Ralph rested.

But the strain on his arms soon warned him that he could not long stay in his present position, even with his feet twisted about the rope as they were. To go down he did not dare. To go up was the alternative; so slowly he pulled himself higher until

would only up his head and shoulders, and, having worked himself that far upward, he found his legs were so confined that he could scarcely move them. He then clutched the rope with one hand, and the most convenient beam with the other, and, for a full minute, remained motionless, resting. Below him he could hear the rats squeaking, and occasionally he felt the rope shake as some particularly active animal sprang at it.

The movement of the rope suggested a plan to him which promised temporary rest to his arms, and he at once put it into execution. First he lowered himself so that his head was clear of the beams. Then, while he clung fast with one hand, he raised the slack rope below and twisted it about the part from which he hung, so that a loop was made, into which he quickly thrust one leg. It was very difficult work, for the rope was thick and heavy, but when it was done, and he held the rope so that it could not slip, he found he had a fairly comfortable seat.

He now hung some three feet below the cross beams, and, thought the rope rose and fell gently for a few minutes, as the cradle above slightly rocked with his motions, no sound came from the bell. There were no sudden pulls on the rope, and consequently the tongue of the bell remained motionless against the bell's edge.

Ralph was content to rest in this way for several minutes. Then a blast of icy wind sweeping down upon his shoulders warned him that he could not remain long where he was. Swung in midair, without a coat, he would shortly freeze!

But would any help come? It seemed unlikely, since only his own family knew that he was at the church, and they would not think it strange if he did not return for a couple of hours.

Neither was it likely that anyone would think of coming up into the belfry, unless they should happen to go into the room below and see the fallen rope. Of course there was a chance of this, since there would be curiosity doubtless as to why the bell had failed to ring as usual.

Ralph determined that something must be done to attract attention to his place of imprisonment at once. He knew it was useless to call. His voice, cooped up between the narrow walls of the high belfry, would never be heard outside, yell as loudly as he might.

He looked about wildly, and just then a shaft of moonlight gleamed on the curved side of the bell. The bell!—why had he not thought of it before? He reached up quickly, and, after a little effort, succeeded in grasping one of the beams overhead. Then he began swaying on the rope. He had an insecure hold, but within a few minutes his heart leaped as a deep boom rang out from the bell. Harder and harder he worked, and the notes of alarm followed close upon each other. Soon the old bell was ringing out a wild peal and the timbers under his hand vibrated with its movement.

Suddenly, through the clangor of the bell he heard the sound of voices. Then a light shot up from up the opened trap door, and a voice called out to know what was the matter. There was a note of alarm in the question; for, this bell ringing, apparently without hands, was enough to make anyone a bit fearful.

Ralph quickly told them how matters stood. He added in warning: "Look out for the rats!"

The man below held a lantern high above his head, and then crawled upon the floor, immediately followed by a companion.

Ralph recognized the men as neighbors, and soon descended stiff and cold from his awkward perch.

No rats were to be seen. Frightened by the light and the presence of so many persons, the vicious little beasts had retreated.

Ralph did not wait to investigate more. Once down the ladder he told his story to the startled congregation, which had nearly all assembled, and then hurried home.

To this day, however, he never looks at the old stone belfry without a shudder.—St. Louis Republic.

### The Oldest Grapevine.

The "oldest grapevine in the country," was indeed interesting, writes a correspondent from Santa Barbara, Cal. One growing near this, which was known to be more than eighty years old, died finally of good old age, and was purchased and transported in its entirety to the Chicago Fair last summer. This one is forty-seven to fifty years of age, and hale and hearty yet. At the base it is fifty-two inches in circumference. It grows straight up for about three feet, then divides into six branches, and at this point is five feet in circumference. At a height of perhaps seven feet it spreads itself in all directions over an immense arbor covering a space by actual measurement of about one acre.

## GARDEN

### THE MELTING TEST FOR BUTTER.

This test, says E. Reich, is only preliminary, and no claim is made that it is invariably conclusive. Pure, fresh butter when melted is perfectly clear or only slightly cloudy, usually dark yellow, and has the familiar odor of pure butter-fat. Pure stale butter may be very cloudy and even opaque when melted, is usually of a dark yellow color, and has the odor of rancid butter. Melted margarine, on the other hand, is very opaque, of a light yellow color, and has a characteristic indescribable odor.—Literary Digest.

### "DOUGLAS'S MIXTURE."

The solution known as "Douglas's Mixture," and so much in favor among English poultrymen as a tonic, is made by putting eight ounces of sulphate of iron (also known as green vitriol and copperas) into a jug with two gallons of water and adding one ounce of sulphuric acid. This is to be put into the drinking water of the fowls in the proportion of a teaspoonful to each pint. This mixture should be made and kept in a stone jug or glass bottle, and never in a metal vessel. So soon as any disease breaks out among poultry this should be given to the healthy, to enable them to resist it, together with more nutritious and easily digestible food.—New York Sun.

### TO PREVENT TREES LEANING.

Those who have trees which have been set one or two seasons will do well to bear in mind the importance of staking them so that they will resist the influence of the most frequently prevailing or heaviest winds. Those which have been set two years need it as much as those which were put out last spring, as they are likely to present as much surface to the wind as they have roots in the earth. Put down a stout stake a few feet from the trunk, and then put on a withe or a strip of cloth, binding the tree to the stake in the form of a figure 8, so that the crossing of the band will prevent any chafing of the tree-trunk against the stake. In this way can be prevented the spectacle so often seen of whole orchards leaning over, showing definitely the direction of the prevailing winds. If you want to have your orchard permanent keep your trees up straight from the start.—Rural Life.

### SEEDS FOR YOUR GARDEN.

White clover and bluegrass make the best mixture for a lawn.

Buy plants of hardy perennials. Most of them are difficult to grow from seed.

Prune your trees now and the wound will be quickly healed by the running sap.

Make a definite plan for your garden. Don't put in everything helter-skelter.

Get a practical florist's advice if you try roses; this is a hard climate to grow them in.

Hollyhocks do best when treated as biennials. They are less able to stand our severe climate after flowering.

The bridal wreath is a pretty shrub, whether in flower or leaf. Don't prune it and the slender branches will droop gracefully with the weight of their white foliage.

Double petunias are beautiful flowers and delightfully fragrant. Buy a few plants, as the seed is expensive and uncertain about growing. Single petunias, which are also very pretty, grow from seed like a weed.—New York Advertiser.

### CLUB ROOT OF CABBAGE.

The club root of cabbage and the several plants of the cabbage family is a well known and dreaded disease among Eastern farmers and gardeners. But, while more prevalent in the Eastern portion of the country, it is also known in the West and South, causing often heavy losses.

A bulletin issued from the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station gives in detail the results of experiments and investigations made on the station grounds and elsewhere, with a view to assisting farmers in fighting the club root. Many of the facts contained in this bulletin are of general interest to the cultivators of cabbage, turnips, kale, etc.

Briefly stated, the malady is due to a microscopic parasite which infests the cells of the roots, causing them to become swollen and distorted. The spores of the fungus, upon the decay of the part affected, become scattered through the soil, and from thence the enemy enters the host plant. The club root infests several plants of the cabbage family, including turnips, kale, radish, stock and candytuft. Two common weeds—namely, shepherd's purse and hedge mustard—are now to be added to the list of plants infested with club root.

contraindicated, except in the case of club root is prevalent. Lim added to the land, seventy-five bushels per acre, has proved effective. It is possible that some commercial fertilizers may be found to check the trouble. Keep the land free from shepherd's purse and hedge mustard and other weeds of the same family, as their roots become "clubbed" and thereby propagate the enemy.—New England Farmer.

### HOG FEEDING.

No one knows all there is to know in pig feeding. Professor Robert says he used to feed 600 head per year, and got to be a close observer. He says that pure food and cleanliness are essential to the best success and that in feeding hogs the man feeds them will succeed with them.

In spite of the general opinion to the contrary, some maintain that a hog has a preference for being clean and cite many instances of his keeping one side of his pen clean if at all encouraged or started with it clean, etc. Here is one man's idea in regard to a clean pen and pure food: Ever farmer with 100 acres ought to feed from twenty to 100 hogs. The common way of constructing the floor of the pens is unsuitable. If the slope backward from the trough the will be kept wet. That means sick hogs that do not thrive well. I prefer to make the floors slant toward the trough. Twice the profit can be made when the animals lie dry all the while and besides that their health is much better. Then the feeding trough should have its holding capacity in length and not in depth. It pays to have them fed with good, clean feed which means the difference between profit and loss. They will take the waste from the table. It does not do as is usually the case, to have it put into a tub or barrel which is never cleaned. That becomes poison. It ferments and sours and makes bad blood. With the sow and young pig taking it, the consequence is they die before ten days old, and even little pigs have the right to be well born. Hogs fed on clean food should gain at least one pound for every four and half pounds of grain used; a man can tell whether it is paying to keep them or put his labor to other sources of profit. If any man feeds his hogs so long it costs more than he can make out of them.—Western Agriculturist.

### FAIRM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Be kind to the colts and you will have gentle horses.

There is no fruit that can be grown as readily as the grape.

Big horns and a fleshy udder are regarded as bad points in a milch cow.

A sick cow should be put by herself at once and covered with a warm blanket.

Standard-bred trotters that can't trot are poor property for any breeder to stock up with.

Care and feed are just as important factors as pedigree in raising trotting stock at a profit.

It is a pretty well established fact that a profitable butter cow is a profitable cheese cow.

The poultry keeper who does not furnish a dust bath deprives his chickens of a necessity.

The financial success of breeding a trotter depends upon the financial prosperity of trotting sport.

Much of the failure of seeds to germinate in the spring is due to the fact that they are planted too deep.

Tie up the horses' tails whenever it is muddy, but don't leave them tied up over night. It injures their appearance to say the least.

There is not very much difference in the cost of feeding a cow that makes 150 pounds of butter in one year and one making double as much.

Study the horse's foot and the proper methods of shoeing. It will then be possible for you to know if your blacksmith knows his business.

Currants should have a space of four feet, and gooseberries the same and be kept trimmed and cultivated. Cut out old wood when it becomes unthrifty.

The sugar beet is valuable as a food for hogs. Served raw through the summer it answers in the purpose of green food when other vegetables are scarce.

Crude petroleum is better than kerosene, comes cheaper, and if often applied to your hen roosts and hen houses will soon destroy all red mites, etc.

Turkeys will come home to roost if fed regularly in the evening. Grain may be fed entirely, but if mixed with bread crumbs and scraps from the table the birds will like it much better.

An average yield of black

The Paris Morgue and Its Dead.

Here are some striking figures from the annual statistical report of the Morgue. Last year no less than 909 bodies lay on the marble slabs of the Paris dead-house, and of this great number more than 200 were unknown men and women, claimed and recognized by none. Two hundred and fifteen out of the total number had lost their lives by drowning; falls had disposed of eighty-three; hanging ended seventy-six, and firearms sixty-eight, while suffocation, staiding, and poisoning brought most of the rest to their death. The greater number of the corpses were those of men, and the statistics go to prove what has been already proved—that those who commit suicide oftener choose the summer than the winter for their "rash act." It is strange, but true, that the brighter and more unhappy souls find strength and nerve to end their miseries. As to what percentage of the Morgue subjects are suicides, of course no man can tell; but probably it is very high.—Black and White.

**Perfumes.**

There are some perfumes that are very grateful to horses, however little credit a horse may commonly receive for possessing delicacy of scent. Horse-trainers are aware of the fact, and make use of their knowledge in training stubborn and apparently intractable animals. Many trainers have favorite perfumes, the composition of which they keep a secret, and it is the possession of this means of appealing to the horse's aesthetic sense that enables so many of them to accomplish such wonderful results.

WHENEVER we hear of two partners who get along, we cannot help thinking that both of them must be good fellows.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghampton, N.Y.

The finest coral is obtained by diving. J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

The Greeks were great colonizers. For BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "Brown's Balm" has remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

**Shiloh's Cure** is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incontinent Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 50c., 50c., 50c.



**Sick Headaches**

Life - Long Troubles Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have been troubled with sick headache, since I was a child. Doctors and remedies all did me no good, until I read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and thought I would give it a trial. Five bottles cured me."

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

I shall always be a warm friend to Hood's Sarsaparilla and I do not know anything better for a family medicine. I have also used Hood's Vegetable Pills and think them the best." Mrs. Lizzie Person, Box 12, Hamlet, New York.

**PICTURE FREE**

WE WILL MAIL FORTRIP A Free Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" to everyone for 15 Large Loan Books, and from Loan Office in wrappers, and in one for set of post cards. In one for set of post cards, a knife, pen, or pocket book. Write to: Pictorial Photo Co., 20 Nassau St., New York, U.S.A.

**WOMEN'S FRIEND**

A remedy which if used by women should be kept in the family cabinet. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the female system, such as irregular menstruation, headache, nervousness, and all other ailments of the female system. It is sold by all druggists. Write for a copy of the book, which contains full directions for its use. Price 25c. per copy. Write to: Dr. J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va.

**THE BERRY SIDE OF LIFE.**

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

**A Tale of Elopement—Gave Him Credit—Not Her Experience—Not Up on Physiology, Etc., Etc.**

Their parents said: They must not wed. From wind on Thers hung A rope, By which To slop, Without A sound She reached The ground, Her lover found.

One night She arose, Took her Best clothes, While Pop Did done. They fled, Were wed, Enough said.

—Arthur Lot, in Paek.

**GAVE HIM CREDIT.**

Brown—"Gaber likes me." James—"Do you laugh at his jokes?" Brown—"No; but I try to."—Truth.

**NOT UP ON PHYSIOLOGY.**

Doctor (looking into the patient's throat)—"It is the epiglottis, madam." Patient—"Horrible! But is it contagious, doctor?"

**NOT HER EXPERIENCE.**

Mrs. Slowone—"Man proposes—let me see, what's the rest?" Alice—"Oh, but that's a slander, I assure you. If he only would!"—New York World.

**NATURALLY A SMALL VOLUME.**

"You say that that little book contains all the lives of rich scions of nobility? Impossible!" "Oh, well, you see, it's an expurgated edition."—Chicago Record.

**FAVORITE.**

"Which," they inquired, "is the flower of your family?" The great man consulted a bill that lay at his right. "The violet," he answered, simply. —Truth.

**SUPEREROGATION.**

Mr. Pop—"Our youngest child talks all the time." Mr. Chumpe—"Is it a boy or a girl?" Mr. Pop—"Didn't I say it talked all the time?"—Detroit Free Press.

**THEIR FIRST QUARREL.**

He—"When you married me, Phoebe Jane, you seemed to think I was a pretty good match." She—"I did! And you've never once kindled a fire for me from that day to this."—Chicago Tribune.

**BABY LINGO.**

Small Boy (to mamma, tucking his sister in bed)—"Tuck in my footies, too, mamma." Small Sister (severely)—"You mustn't say 'footies;' you must say feet. One foot is a foot, and two footies is feet!"—Life.

**AN ANTICIPATED IMPRESSION.**

Mr. Smallhead (who is being entertained by little Nellie until her sister comes down)—"Why are you laughing, little girl?" Little Nellie (straightening her face)—"I'm not laughing. Ma told me I mustn't laugh when I was looking at you."—Chicago Record.

**THE SUPERDUOUS WOMAN.**

"Dear," asked Mrs. Wickwire, looking up from her paper, "what does this paper mean by referring to 'the superduous woman?' What is the superduous woman?" "In our engagement days," answered Mr. Wickwire, "the superduous woman was your younger sister."—Indianapolis Journal.

**HE MEANT THE OTHER.**

Cholley Chumpleigh—"My father had a marvelous intellect, but he died quite young, of consumption." Teddy Trumpleigh—"There is no danger of your inheriting it." Cholley Chumpleigh—"No, there is no sign of consumption in me." Teddy Trumpleigh—"I wasn't speaking of the consumption."—New York World.

**HOPE SUDDENLY DESTROYED.**

DeMillion—"You want to marry my daughter, eh? How about your financial condition?" Marigold—"Well, sir; I have expectations." DeMillion—"Expectations! You can't marry my daughter on expectations. What are they?" Marigold—"Well, if that's the case, I haven't any."—Truth.

**NOT SHARED.**

Miss Michigan Avenshaw—"When mamma and I were in Yirrap, oh, the wildest thing happened! There was a Russian Prince and a German Count—and they fought a duel—about post-roy me—with pistols!" Archie Graham—"Ah! Were they loaded?" Miss Michigan Avenshaw—"No, indeed, they weren't; they were just as good as could be."—Town Topics.

Every animal has its own means of defence or escape. Frogs save themselves by jumping—an art in which they probably excel all other forms of vertebrates. But Mr. W. H. Hudson once encountered a frog which, as he says, was not like other frogs in that it possessed weapons of offence. He was snipe shooting, and peering into a burrow, saw a burly looking frog sitting in the entrance. With the instinct of a naturalist he set about capturing it. The frog watched him, but remained motionless. What followed is thus described by Mr. Hudson:

Before I was near enough to make a grab, it sprang straight at my hand, and catching two of my fingers with its fore legs, administered a hug so sudden and violent as to cause an acute sensation of pain. Then, at the very instant I experienced this feeling, which made me start back quickly, it released its hold, and bounded out and away.

I flew after it, and barely managed to overtake it before it could gain the water. Held firmly pressed behind the shoulders, it was powerless to attack me, and I then noticed the enormous development of the muscles of the forelegs, usually small in frogs, bulging out in this individual like a second pair of thighs, and giving it a strangely bold and formidable appearance.

I held my gun within its reach, and it clasped the barrel with such force as to bruise the skin of its breast and legs. After allowing it to exhaust itself partially in these fruitless huggings, I experimented by letting it seize my hand again, and I noticed that after each squeeze it made a quick, violent effort to free itself.

Believing that I had discovered a frog differing in structure from all known frogs, and possessing a strange and unique instinct of self-preservation, I carried my captive home, intending to show it to the director of the National Museum at Buenos Ayres. Unfortunately, it effected its escape by pushing up the glass cover of its box, and I have never met with another like it.

That this singular frog can seriously injure an enemy is, of course, out of the question, but its unexpected attack must be of great advantage to it. The effect of the sudden opening of an umbrella in the face of an angry bull gives, I think, only a faint idea of the astonishment and confusion it must cause by its leap, quick as lightning, and the violent hug it administers; and in the confusion it finds time to escape.

**Compensation.**

It is said that Roger, the celebrated French tenor, was exceedingly loyal to his profession and was apt to take offense at any slight, whether or not it was intended. On one occasion, he was engaged for the sum of sixty pounds to sing at the house of a rich financier.

Roger sang his first song magnificently, but no one paid him the slightest attention, and the guests talked their loudest.

Presently the host thought the time had come for another song, and sent for Rogers. He could not be found, and that evening was seen no more. Next day a note came from him, accompanied by the sum of eighty pounds. The note ran thus: "I have the honor to return the sixty pounds which I received for singing at your party; and I beg leave to add twenty pounds more for having so greatly disturbed the conversation of your guests."

**THE SCHOOL BOY**

—is often a sufferer from headache. The seat of sick headache is not in the brain, for if you regulate the stomach and bowels you'll cure it. Too much brain-work and brain-tire brings on a rush of blood to the head with headache, dizziness or "nose bleed."

Miss BERTHA WOLFE, of Dayton, O., writes: "I suffered from loss of appetite, constipation, neuralgia, and great weakness, and had terrible attacks of sick headache very frequently; also nose bleed. My health was so poor that I was not able to go to school for two years. I took Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and in a short time I was strong and well. Many friends are taking your medicines, seeing what they have done for me."



**KNOWLEDGE**

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

# You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy, or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

**Opening a Bank Account.**

It is not necessary to be possessed of a vast sum of money to open an account with the largest of banks, writes Walter H. Barrett, in a practical article giving directions and advice concerning women's bank accounts, in the Ladies' Home Journal. Two hundred dollars is ample. In case of lack of personal acquaintances, a letter of introduction to the bank president or cashier is a first requisite. Banks are usually open for business with customers between the hours of 10 in the morning and 3 in the afternoon, so that it will be well to call upon the officers with your letter of introduction during these hours. You will be asked to enter your name, address, and reference in the "identification" book, and in subscribing your autograph you should do so precisely as you intend to write it on the checks. This is necessary, because the signature in the book is for comparison in case a question of forgery should arise. These preliminaries over, the first deposit, either in bills, check, or draft, may be made. The amount of the deposit must be written on a "deposit slip" to be handed with the money to the receiving teller. A passbook, showing the amount to the depositor's credit, a check-book, and a number of deposit slips will be supplied by the bank, and with these formalities are over.

**THE SCHOOL BOY**

—is often a sufferer from headache. The seat of sick headache is not in the brain, for if you regulate the stomach and bowels you'll cure it. Too much brain-work and brain-tire brings on a rush of blood to the head with headache, dizziness or "nose bleed."

Miss BERTHA WOLFE, of Dayton, O., writes: "I suffered from loss of appetite, constipation, neuralgia, and great weakness, and had terrible attacks of sick headache very frequently; also nose bleed. My health was so poor that I was not able to go to school for two years. I took Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and in a short time I was strong and well. Many friends are taking your medicines, seeing what they have done for me."

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**Sell on Sight. LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.**

High Grade in Every Particular. LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. LIGHTEST WEIGHTS. We take our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the LOVELL DIAMOND. AGENTS WANTED.

WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT. BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE. We have a few boys' and girls' bicycles which we will close out at \$15.75 each. Former price, \$35.00. First come, first served. Send ten cents in stamps or money for our LARGE 400 page illustrated catalogue of Bicycles, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Skates, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle and hundreds of other articles. With this catalogue any one can sit in their own home and order such things as they want. We guarantee it worth ten times this amount, ten cents being the exact cost of mailing.

**JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.**

"East, West, Home is Best," if Kept Clean with **SAPOLIO**

**A Scenic Route.**

"What are the objects of special interest around here?" asked a party of tourists going through Arkansas on horseback.

"Wal, thar's var'ous things with lookin' at. Thar's Bud Jackson's bull pup, only 6 months, an' kin lick any year-old daug in these parts. An' then thar's Si Dobson's twins, both on 'em got twelve toes and twelve fingers. An' if you wanten see a reel curiosity yer orter ride over to old Ben Hobbes's an' see a calf o' his'n with four horns an' no tail, yes, sree! An' I kin pilot ye to the identical spot whar Bob Higgins and Bill Jeffries fit a duel with corn-cutters, an'—"

But the tourists had piloted themselves on their way, and the native said in a tone of disgust:

"Reckon they're looking fer water-falls an' natchrel b'idges and mounting lakes an' trash o' that sort. Some folks is queer."—Detroit Free Press.

In poems an ordinary family horse is called a "palfrey."

**FREE! WATCH & 150 CIGARS TO EXAMINE.**

**C.O.D. \$5.25**

And allow full examination. The unparalleled success of our "Key West" Nickel Cigar has induced us to offer every purchaser of our cigars who will send us an order for 150 assorted samples Nickel Cigars (Retail value \$7.50, and agree to show them to their friends, one fine Gold-filled Full-Grained Stem Wind Watch FREE. (Guarantee with watch.) REMEMBER—150 full-size Nickel Cigars and ONE FINE GOLD-FILLED WATCH (that you will be proud to wear) in one package for \$5.25. Hundreds have sent for them who have seen them in the hands of their friends. It is an effective salesman, and we expect to derive our profits from future sales. If you have a watch you will send instead a \$4.00 FINE SILVER NET, in MOROCCO CASE. KEY WEST CIGAR CO., Winston, N. C.

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE**

equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

**MONEY IN CHICKENS.**

For 25c. in stamps we send a 100-PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during 25 years. It teaches how to Detect and Cure Diseases, Feed for Eggs, also for Fattening, which Fowls to Save for Brooding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York.

**PATENTS TRADE MARKS.** Examination and advice as to patentability of invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or how to get a patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D.C.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

For House of Delegates,  
**DR. J. P. MOOMAU,**  
Of Green Bank.

For County Commissioner,

For County Superintendent of Free Schools.

**D. L. BARLOW,**  
Of Edray.

INDICATIONS seem to point to our townsman Mr. N. C. McNeil, attorney, as being the next Republican nominee for State Senator from the 8th District. Mr. McNeill will make a hurried canvass of the district before his convention meets at Ronceverte. A Mr. Andrews, of Monroe county, is his opponent. The nomination will be a high compliment to our countyman and one that he will bear with befitting dignity.

MAJORITIES rule, as a rule, but the majority of a majority has been brought into question in the matter of the late discussion of the June Convention's action, or rather lack of action, in regard to the county commissioner's nomination.

The allegation that the motion made by Mr. John A. Taylor was to the effect that the vote be cast in proportion to the size of the Democratic majorities of the several districts, does that gentleman an injustice, as such a plan pursued would cut an unhappy district out of a vote should it ever be carried by the Republicans. Therefore, by this rule, there might be some Democrats without any representation whatever, a just punishment meted out to them for letting the Republicans carry the district over their heads. As a matter of fact, the motion was taken down at the time it was made, and there is no question as to what it was.

GREENBRIER as far as her politics are concerned speaks through her able organ, the Greenbrier Independent. Judging from the tone of that paper, last week, she is justly indignant at the gross failure of Kanawha to give the county of Greenbrier her just dues for services rendered, in ignoring Mr. Preston's candidacy. It should be remembered that Mr. Alderson received the solid support of Kanawha by votes cast one by one, and so it is not wonderful that the individual voter forgot or was in ignorance of the fact that he was bound in all conscience to support Greenbrier. After all, it is not a very gross case of benefits forgot, when we consider what constitutes political ingratitude.

**Hillsboro Happenings.**

Mrs. F. A. Renick and daughter, Miss Jessie, have returned from a trip to Huntersville.

Rev. W. S. Anderson spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Miss Mollie Hill left Tuesday for Browning, Mo., on an extended and prolonged visit.

Page Barlow spent Monday night in town on his way home from Edray.

Perry Jackson, who has been seriously ill, is better at this time.

Roy Gum, of Bedford City, Virginia, is visiting friends and relatives here.

J. W. Beard is off to Randolph on a trip.

Miss Pearl Sharp has returned to her home at Driscoll.

Miss Fannie Shearer is spending the summer at Williams' River with her father, Henry Shearer.

S. W. Clark is still improving.

Died, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson.

It is very suggestive of Horace Greely's wisdom in the words, "Go West, young man!" when so many young men of our immediate country are to be seen leaving the old home farm and the acres that would descend to them for other employment that gives them money in wages only, that is spent as fast as it is made. When Horace Greely saw such a desire raging in the heart of a boy who lacked guidance, he simply told him to go—that the old county and home could do as well without him as with him—that he would be no good if he stopped at home, and that he might be able to wrest a living from a country that was filled with the "easy come, easy go" sort of people. His advice would have been, no doubt, to try to keep down to business, to look forward to being a landowner, to educate himself to cope with the shrewd, hard-headed, industrious farmers, by becoming a shrewd, hard-headed and industrious farmer himself. However, his advice will not be forgotten, soon, but we must always remember it is a prescription to be taken only after the sickness begins.

THESE are the times when Democrats are made—both Democratic statesmen and Democrats in the masses. It is easy to be seen what an elegant opportunity the administration of the government gives to the party in power. Before the Democrats came into power they had no opportunity to show the stuff of which they were made, and the whole cry was, what a party for statesmen is the Republican party. Now we have got Hill, Gorman, Wm. L. Wilson, and so on to the end of the list, who are making all sorts of names for themselves, and who, in doing so, are standing out prominently before the whole world. We believe further that there are more Democrats to enter the election this fall, than ever before, for the simple reason that the Republican party looks on the ruin it has wrought with complacency, regarding it as an ally to insure success at the polls, next November. The American people, as a whole, are not so blind as not to be caught by their cry.

GREENBRIER as far as her politics are concerned speaks through her able organ, the Greenbrier Independent. Judging from the tone of that paper, last week, she is justly indignant at the gross failure of Kanawha to give the county of Greenbrier her just dues for services rendered, in ignoring Mr. Preston's candidacy. It should be remembered that Mr. Alderson received the solid support of Kanawha by votes cast one by one, and so it is not wonderful that the individual voter forgot or was in ignorance of the fact that he was bound in all conscience to support Greenbrier. After all, it is not a very gross case of benefits forgot, when we consider what constitutes political ingratitude.

**Hillsboro Happenings.**

Mrs. F. A. Renick and daughter, Miss Jessie, have returned from a trip to Huntersville.

Rev. W. S. Anderson spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Miss Mollie Hill left Tuesday for Browning, Mo., on an extended and prolonged visit.

Page Barlow spent Monday night in town on his way home from Edray.

Perry Jackson, who has been seriously ill, is better at this time.

Roy Gum, of Bedford City, Virginia, is visiting friends and relatives here.

J. W. Beard is off to Randolph on a trip.

Miss Pearl Sharp has returned to her home at Driscoll.

Miss Fannie Shearer is spending the summer at Williams' River with her father, Henry Shearer.

S. W. Clark is still improving.

Died, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson.

**Dilleys' Mill.**

Hay making is the main order of the day.

R. L. Crummett was visiting friends in this part last Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Myrtle and Fannie Moore, Ida Grimes and Elmer Grimes attended the singing at Dunmore one night last week, conducted by Mr. Vaupelt.

W. J. Moore killed a very large rattlesnake one day last week.

Preaching by Rev. Fultz at Mt. Zion the first Sunday in August.

The Dunmore boys seem to have quite an attraction in the West Virginia hills.

W. B. Hannah went to mill last Sunday.

G. E. Moore looks quite pleasing since visiting his dear friends last week.

Mrs. H. M. Grimes has been on the sick list for some time, but is improving at this writing.

John Francis called on his friends last Sunday in this place.

ANNA LAURA.

**Commissioner's Notice.**

OFFICE OF N. C. McNEIL, COMMISSIONER, MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

July 30, 1894.

*Lyons McKee & Co., et. als.*

vs.

*F. P. Vandervoort, et. als.*

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in above styled cause that pursuant to decrees entered therein on the 3d day of April, 1894, and the 20th day of June, 1894, I will, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the 28th day of August, 1894, proceed to take, state and report the following matters, to-wit:

1st. The amounts due the plainiff's respectively from the said F. P. Vandervoort.

2d. Upon what real estate the judgments are liens.

3d. Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

N. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

aug 3

**Notice to Lien Holders.**

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of F. P. Vandervoort:

IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said F. P. Vandervoort to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said F. P. Vandervoort, which are liens on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 28th day of August, 1894.

Given under my hand this 30th day of July, 1894. N. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

aug 3

**Commissioner's Notice.**

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

July 30, 1894.

*N. Frank & Sons, et. als.*

vs.

*E. I. Holt, et. als.*

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested that pursuant to a decree entered in above styled cause on the 19th day of June, 1894, I will, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the 27th day of August, 1894, proceed to take, state and report the following matters, to-wit:

1st. An account showing any additional claims against the said E. I. Holt, not heretofore reported in this cause.

2d. An account showing the assets in the hands of the receiver applicable to the payment of the debts of the said E. I. Holt.

3d. The pro rata payment upon each debt which the said assets will make.

N. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

aug 3

**Notice to Creditors and Lien Holders.**

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of E. I. Holt and all other creditors of the said E. I. Holt:

IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said E. I. Holt to the satisfaction of his debts, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said E. I. Holt, whether they be liens on his real estate or not, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 27th day of August, 1894.

Given under my hand this 30th day of July, 1894. N. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

aug 3

**LA BLES**

Keeling a team or children that want building  
SHOWN BY JOHN HITTERS.

NEXT WEEK.  
**KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS SPACE.**  
Fun, Pleasure and Money In It.  
NEXT WEEK.

**The Keeley Cure.**  
**FOR** DRUNKENNESS  
OPIUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELLEY REMEDIES - and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions - but who have had a thorough course of instructions at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to

**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,**

Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.

JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice President and Treas.  
LEGAGE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager.  
M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling all Keeley Institutes in the State.

**Commissioner's Notice.**

*Jacob Sheets, Administrator.*

vs.

*Rachel E. A. Sheets, et. al.*

PURSUANT to two certain decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the aforesaid cause on the 6th day of April, 1894, and the 22d day of June, 1894, respectively, I shall, as commissioner in chancery of the circuit court of said county proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the 30th day of August, 1894, to take, state and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1. A settlement of the accounts of J. C. Arbogast as the administrator of Jacob Sheets, deceased.

2. An account of the debts due from Jacob Sheets at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities and to whom due.

3. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

W. A. BRATTON, Com'r.

July 6, 1894.

**Notice to Creditors.**

*Jacob Sheets, Administrator,*

vs.

*Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.*

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets, deceased.

IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 30th day of August, 1894.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of July, 1894.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

July 13-6w

**BLACKSMITHING**

AND

**Wagon Repairs.**

**C. Z. HEVNER.**

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

**W. A. FRAZIER, M. D.**

Practice limited to the

**EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.**

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Assistant to the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.

**BALTIMORE MEDICAL COLLEGE.**

Capacious Hospital, Large Clinics.

Next session begins October 1, 1894.

For catalogue, address

DAVID STRETT, M. D., Dean,

403 N. Exeter st., Baltimore, Md.

**FURNITURE.**

**Fine Hardwood Furniture,**

Stock always on hand.

And Orders taken.

**All Handmade.**

**Wagon Making and**

**Repairing.**

**SAW FILING.**

**GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.**

**A. G. BURROWS,**

COFFINS made to order.

Marlinton, W. Va.

**FIRE FIRE**

Insure against loss in the

**Peabody Insurance Co.,**

WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1862.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL,

MARLINTON W. VA.

**KENTUCKY JACKS**

I will stand my two famous Kentucky Jacks for this season as follows, one in the upper end of Pocahontas and one in the lower end,

**At \$10 insurance, or two mares for \$18, or the season at \$6.**

I obligate myself to buy all colts raised from my mares at from \$25 to \$40.

Anyone wishing to send mares, I can keep them on grass.



Sorghum molasses wanted at the TINKER'S office—one gallon—pure.

Miss Rosa Ligon, of Clover Lick, was in Marlinton last Wednesday.

—Refreshing rains came down Monday afternoon, and glad hopes rule the hour in reference to fields almost despaired of.

—Mr. P. Goldin is stocking his store at this place with a nice looking lot of goods. He will run a store at Edray also.

—Quite a number of vehicles, loaded to their full capacity, passed Marlinton, Tuesday, on their way to the blackberry brakes on Laurel Creek, or elsewhere.

—Master Walter Grimes killed a very large yellow rattler last Saturday, in one of Mr. J. B. McCutcheon's meadows. He tramped on it but escaped unharmed.

—The bass are running down; out of a catch of fifteen fish by one man the other day eight had to be thrown back, not coming up to the regulation size of eight inches.

—A little girl of our town who is very fond of vegetables of all sorts says that she was raised on cows milk and naturally acquired a taste for cows food when very young.

—The Ladies Aid Society, of Marlinton, will hold a festival at the court house on the night of August 23. A generous patronage is respectfully solicited for the worthy object in view.

—The justices and notaries of Georgia are to have a convention at Atlanta. It would be a first rate idea to have such a convention in West Virginia, to be presided over by Mr. Hutchinson of Parkersburg.

—An admiring cigar maker has named a brand of cigars "Our Judge" in honor of Judge C. F. Moore, of Clifton Forge, and every box sold has a lithograph of the familiar features of the Judge Moore, once of our county.

—The names of our districts immediately after the war were: Green Bank—Meade; Huntersville—Grant; Edray—Lincoln; Levels—Union. Immediately after the disability was removed, the names were changed, as they smacked too much of the North to suit the new regime.

—The startling proposition was made the other day by one man to another, that he would sell him a thousand dollars worth of land and he paid 6 per cent. interest and one dollar a month until paid. A second thought showed that this would let the grantee in to paying \$6 per month for 83½ years, amounting to \$6000. Not accepted.

—There is a rare specimen of the gray squirrel to be seen in the woods near John Sutton's, two or three miles from Dunmore. It has a brush white as an ostrich plume. Thursday morning it was seen to go up a chestnut tree near the road on the border of the wood-land south of Sutton's gate. This may be its nesting place.

—A great many people are still pegging away at their hay harvest. It is not a very full crop as a rule, but people in this country have meadows out of all proportion to other fields, except pasture land. It is a very big job then, this making hay, and the only good thing about it is that a little work makes a big show as it is being done.

—Knapp's Creek, named from a pioneer Knapp Gregory, the remains or traces of whose cabin may yet be seen near P. L. Cleek's gate, is one of the attractive sections of our county. The new road contributes very much to the facilities of communication, and conduces to the comfort and prosperity of the residents. The wheat crop may be rated at 100, the hay at 75. The

—Back Alleghany is a large populous stretch of country extending from Driftwood to Gillispie, a distance of about twenty miles. It is thickly peopled the whole way, and a well graded and worked road runs through the midst of the farms. Yet these people have no mail accommodations. It is hard to believe that such a number of people can be living so far from a post-office. The mail is carried about eight miles, once a week, above Driftwood, but as there is no appropriation of money, it will not long continue. Green Bank, the present post office, is seven miles from the nearest point and is separated by the Greenbrier River, a dangerous stream to ford for half of the year. A petition is being circulated to establish a mail route from Driftwood to Gillespie.

—The town is full of workmen who are employed about the court-house. One brick kiln is burning. It contains enough brick to build the jail, about 150,000. The next kilns will be more than twice as large. The hauling contract of freight from the depot has not been let. There will be about forty-five tons of iron work and slate to be hauled. The boarding houses over town are full.

—You had better mortgage your house, if you cannot paint it in any other way. The outside of your house is all that the general public see of it, anyway, and it will help the looks of the house and preserve it, also it will help your credit, your respectability, and be a great consolation to your friends and family. The only drawback is that it is sure to be assessed higher, but you can stand that.

Church Notes.

Rev. J. M. Sloan, Evangelist, preached at Marlinton on Saturday night. He will conduct a series of meetings on Elk.

Rev. Mr. Fenton, a native born Englishman, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, will be sent by the Diocese of West Virginia to preach at Clover Lick, Mingo, and Academy.

A Ladies Aid Society has been organized at Green Bank, with Miss Flora Mooman, President, and Miss Mary Brown Secretary.

The memorial sermon of Peter Beverage, deceased, was preached at Edray, last Sunday by Rev. Geo. P. Moore, assisted by Rev. Wm. A. Sharp. Deuteronomy 30: 15 was selected as the text, "See, I have set before thee this day life and good and death and evil."

Rev. E. F. Alexander, of Green Bank, spent Saturday night in Marlinton, on his way to Split Rock and Mary's Chapel.

Services at Hamlin Chapel next Sunday, at half past three o'clock.

Lobelia.

Fine rains. The crop looks fine. Mr. Grimes, of Webster, has been canvassing on the creek.

Rev. C. S. Morgan preached a fine sermon yesterday.

This part of the county has been somewhat excited the last few days over the Conley riot, that took place on Laurel Run last Tuesday. A warrant was sworn out to arrest John Conley, but he had left for parts unknown.

Elbert Chappell, of Va., was arrested by Sheriff Burns and Martin Clark, and taken to Hillsboro. While Mr. Burns was asleep the prisoner sallied out through the window and made his escape.

Henry Jones, who has been in jail at Huntersville, when he came down here, some unknown parties gave him a good flogging. Since then him and the girl that he kicked and who swore out the warrant, have run off together.

Jno. Peck, who has been off to school, returned last week.

Quite a number went to the Quarterly meeting from this part.

Wes. Hinkle, of Nicholas county, while returning from Pocahontas a few weeks ago, near the Falling Spring, met five bears, all in one group. He killed the old one. W. B. H. says he would like to have been there.

R. W. Hill returned from market

Personal.

Mr. Beem Mann and wife, of Monroe county, made Pocahontas a visit last week.

Mr. F. Hubball starts for Mississippi, this week, for his family, who will remain with him this summer.

E. D. King, Esq., has the contract for carpenter work on the court-house.

Mr. C. L. Moore, of Browns Creek carries the marks of a terrible wound in his forehead, received during the war, a Yankee minnie ball crashing in the skull. A hole is left in his skull large enough to hold an ounce of lead. He remarked in reply to a Republican friend the other day, "See that hole? Now when that closes up and hairs over, why then I will become a Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Slaven are again in town.

Rev. J. B. Bittinger and family passed Marlinton Tuesday on their way to visit the old home and friends in Monroe and Greenbrier. He will be absent several weeks. Delayed by the death of Miss Moore prevented his being at Marlinton last Sunday.

Dr. Harry Beard, lately of the Marine Hospital, New Orleans, paid Marlinton a visit Tuesday. For one so young in the profession, Dr. Beard stands very high with the physicians and surgeons of his acquaintance.

Dr. Page Barlow, of the Maryland General Hospital, is at his home, near Edray, on a visit. If everyone were as well as he looks, it would be distressingly healthy for the doctors. He came via Ronceverte, and will remain until September.

Mits Lottie Gay, of Buckhannon, with a number of her Edray friends, paid Marlinton a visit a few evenings since. She was much impressed by the many changes that have occurred.

Died.

On last Friday, Mr. Adam Arbogast, an aged citizen of Green Bank, expired very suddenly. Only a day or two before he had done work in the hay field. On the day of his death he had come in and said he was feeling badly, and lay down on a pallet, and so peacefully passed away. He had been a prominent citizen of the county, and had been a member of the M. E. Church from youth. His sons, Rev. C. C. Arbogast and Benjamin Arbogast, are well known citizens. His wife was Polly Sutton, who lost her arm when a little girl. She could do all kinds of housework, and they reared a large family. Mr. Arbogast was greatly respected, and of him it may be pertinently said, "Mark the perfect man, and behold the up-right, for the end of that man is peace." His memory is fondly cherished by a large circle of attached relatives and others holding him in high esteem.

"Friend after friend departs,  
Who has not lost a friend?"

Miss Birdie Moore, daughter of Mr. Allen Moore, of Huttonsville, died on the 27th ult., after a painful and lingering illness.

B. P. Conrad, of Addison, died suddenly on the train at Flatwoods, July 23.

Dilleys Mill.

Preaching at Bethel by C. M. Sarver. Also at Mt. Zion Aug. 5th at 10 a. m., by Rev. C. M. Fultz.

Several of our young people attended the basket meeting at Pine Grove, held by Rev. Fultz and others. All report a good time, especially B. H., who is a frequent caller at the mill.

R. C. Shrader's new dwelling house, being built by J. C. Noel, is near completed. The master mechanic says it is one amongst the finest houses in the county.

Prof. Geo. E. Moore expects to attend the Bridgewater Normal of Music, commencing the 6th.

W. L. Moore is off on a business trip to Dunmore.

Mr. P. Noel, of Dunmore, called at the mill to see his best girl.

Oats crop better than expected, and most of the farmers are through.

J. W. Grimes will address the Sunday School at Mt. Zion next Sunday, Aug. 5th.

G. E. Moore will teach the Mt. Zion school when he returns from Bridgewater Normal school, which ends Aug. 30.

Miss Birdie Ditley, accompanied by H. B. Hausch, was over and had their photos taken at Frost by J. W. Bever, in connection with say

The Past Week's Snake Harvest.

A. G. Burrows is curing the hide of a tremendous rattlesnake, killed between his house and barn. It was four and a half feet long and was finished off with nine rattles.

Amos Courtney killed an unusually large copperhead on Saturday night in the road.

A good sized g——r snake was killed in the bridge on Saturday. It was evidently risking the journey across, as naturalists tell us that this sort of snake will never enter the water. When seen it was on a girder which extends the whole length of the bridge, and the snake was almost in the writer's face when discovered. It was an awful scare.

Word comes of a den of rattlers on the west bank of the river between this point and Buckeye. It was discovered by seeing a rattle-snake enter it with a frog in his mouth, which he must have caught near the river bank. He ran straight to where a number of boulders lay before the mouth of a vine-covered retreat. The narrator says that he followed the snake and saw him enter on the ground covered by the boulders, and a gentle whirring of rattles was heard, and he saw at least seven other snakes squirming about shaking their rattles very much as a dog wags his tail. Being armed only with a fishing rod, he returned to the river, and he says nothing would have induced him to stay in sight of those snakes longer, as he felt as though he was surrounded by snakes. A sickening odor came from the den. It should be dynamited at once.

Green Bank.

We are getting very dry, and the weather is very hot and sultry.

Hay making is in order, and meadows are light. [Later, a fine rain.]

Died, on the 27th of July, 1894, at 10 a. m., of heart trouble, Mr. Adam Arbogast, aged 78 years. He died suddenly, being sick but a about three hours. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Fultz, assisted by Rev. C. L. Potter. After which a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends followed the corpse to the family grave yard, where kind hands laid him to rest. We extend sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

Revs. Fultz and Sharp held sessions at Pine Grove.

A basket meeting on the 29th instant was largely attended.

Why say some that there is no democratic nominee for commissioner of county court, when the voice of the mass convention gave us E. N. Moore, whom we are going to elect at the coming election, you bet your britches.

Report says that on the 28th instant, while the family were gone to the burial of Mr. Adam Arbogast, some person entered the house and stole some sugar, coffee and rice. Clean up your shot guns and be ready.

Jesse Curry and sister, Miss Mattie and the Misses Lucy and Lillie Smith, of Academy, are visiting in this vicinity.

There was a large crowd out to singing last Saturday night at this place. Mr. Vampelt is a fine singer. NOW AND THEN.

Clover Lick.

We are cutting oats and making hay. Dr. Ligon has put up a lot of hay and is still harvesting.

A lot of bass have been caught in the Greenbrier. Mr. R. Dudley and others caught a nice lot the other day.

Mr. Joe Dilleys was here the other day on business.

Some people seem to be in right smart of a sweat, and no wonder, with the hot weather and the court house question, too.

Jake Beard and Henry McNeel were visiting in this neighborhood recently.

Our good old friend, Rev. Wm. T. Price, was in town lately. We are always glad to see him.

Rev. McDonald exchanged pulpits with Rev. Alexander, Sunday.

Jacob Sharp has stocked the Sam Wilson farm with cattle this season.

There is a wonderful lot of bees and honey in this neighborhood, both domesticated and wild. The people have filled all the hollow tree trunks they can find for "gums" or hives, and are hiving them in flour barrels. There are lots of such colonies to be seen at work.

had ten rattles. This is something new on Clover Creek.

Mr. Godfrey Geiger lost a fine yearling colt, caused by its being shut up in a meadow without water. It drank too much from the icy cold water of Clover Creek, when turned out.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Price a fine, large boy.

Mr. Howard Showalter's child is sick.

The grass on J. C. Price's place should be good. Mr. Hambrick, his tenant, says that he has killed upwards of 200 ground hogs and is still killing them at that rate.

The sheep buyer, Mr. Beck, was around but talked mighty weak.

INQUIRER.

Dunmore.

Fine rains. Our community was shocked at the news of the death of Miss Birdie Moore, of Huttonsville, W. Va., who died Saturday morning.

We understand that Mr. J. W. Riley is quite ill at this time.

Dr. John M. Barnett and Bishop Rider, of Frost, were in town today.

Tuesday Big Bill jumped 90 feet in a circle. He came to his father's Monday morning with his pants on wrong end forrest, and they could not tell whether he was going or coming. It's a gal!

Dr. Austin is off for Lewisburg. Miss Love and Mrs. E. M. McLaughlin are on the sick list.

Dr. Arley Jones is here on a visit.

Rev. McDonald preached a very able sermon Sunday at Dunmore.

Jacob Showalter was in town today and says he thinks it time there was some work done on the road between Dunmore and Top of Elk mountain, by the way of Clover Creek. We cannot understand why some overseers get out and work and others not work a lick.

"Fair Play" in the Pocahontas Herald was coming at the Potato Bug man like a hungry hog going for a hay stack. We will just say he ought to read the newspapers and find out that the war is over, and then tell us who has been in power, and who has been running the government for thirty years.

News reached us that Mrs. Annie Ridgeway, who was once Annie Mayes, well known in this county, died at her home, Tucker county, on the 25th ult., of consumption.

The mill and carding machine at this place is crowded, and Mr. Kline is running day and night.

The grading of the railroad is within 28 miles of Traveler's Repose, completed to Job in Randolph county. So we learn. Let her come. SWIPES.

ICE - CREAM  
AT THE  
MARLINTON HOUSE,  
By MRS. C. A. YEAGER,  
Every Saturday Night at 8 o'clock.

In Poor Health means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

**Brown's Iron Bitters**

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—it won't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

**It Cures**  
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver  
Neuralgia, Troubles,  
Constipation, Bad Blood  
Malaria, Nervous ailments  
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two or stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and Book—free.

Some of the largest ocean steamers can be converted into armed cruisers in thirty hours.

There are four natives of Georgia and seven of Kentucky in the United States Senate. New York furnishes eight and Ohio six.

The report that the Panama syndicate has been rehabilitated is not borne out by the facts. Employes and merchants are leaving the Isthmus and everything is at a standstill.

Miss Kate Hilliard, in a paper read before the New York Theosophists, speaking of hypnotism, says that no one while under the influence has ever been induced to surrender a vital secret. Many experiments have been tried with this intent, but without success.

A New York confidence man says that he and his fellows victimize more city men than hayseeds. The rural visitor, when he comes to town, is suspicious and on his guard, while the city man, who thinks he knows it all, is a much easier victim. Besides he does not run to the police when he is "pinched."

Canada promises to offer notable treasures to future historians of this continent. The Archives Department at Ottawa now presents for reference 1200 volumes of original correspondence, and many hundreds of copies of documents bearing upon the history of the New England colonies, Acadia, French Canada and the more western regions. The British War Office handed over to the Department some time ago eight tons of valuable historical material, comprising 400,000 official documents.

All Europe seems to the New York Times to have the exhibition fever, and some sort of world's fair is to be held in every European capital during this year. And the epidemic is spreading farther afield. Alexandria is preparing a national exhibition of ancient and modern Egypt, to be open in that city during the coming summer. It is to be a complete exposition of the modern life, social, industrial, and artistic of the land of the Pharaohs, and also of much of the country's wondrous past.

Chemistry seems likely to furnish substitutes for the expensive perfumes now made from flowers, predicts the New York Sun. It has long been known that the exact odor of the banana is produced in the laboratory. There seems a possibility, however, that even when some fragrant plants cease to be cultivated for the perfumes many may become of importance in surgery. It has been discovered that some such plants are free from the attacks of insects and from fungus growths, and this may be due to the fact that their essential oils have antiseptic qualities. The eucalyptus yields an antiseptic, and so do other familiar plants.

Says the New York Observer: We do not know how many hundred thousand times the old adage that "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing," has been repeated, but we think it is about time that some one should give us as condensed a suggestion of the possible evil effects of great knowledge. It is not at all certain that the wonderful knowledge achieved in the scientific world, which enables men to make such deadly munitions of war as are now produced, is a blessing to mankind. The London Spectator calls attention to the fact that the new explosive of anarchism could not have been created without the diffusion of chemical knowledge. A burglar can use chloroform in his nefarious pursuit quite as successfully as a surgeon can relieve pain with it. Much of the crime of the day is committed by persons of education, whose resources in that respect aid them in their operations. The conclusion to be reached in the matter is, that knowledge, like all other good thing, needs to be sanctified, in order to be put to the highest use for the blessing of mankind and to prevent its perversion. Knowledge is power for good or

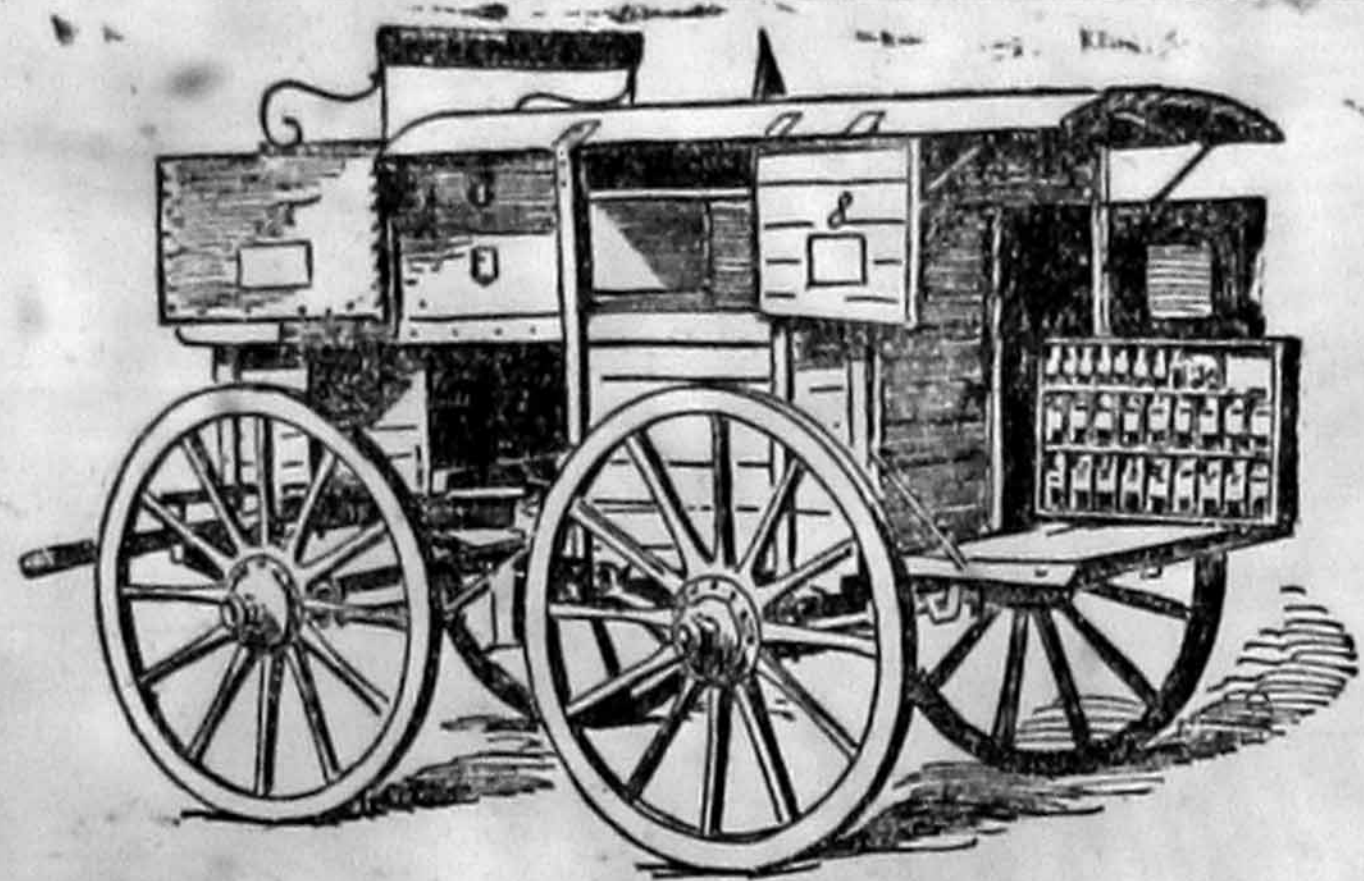
## HOW THEY WILL BE CARED FOR IN THE NEXT WAR.

Electric Lights to Find the Wounded  
—Flying Hospitals to Aid Them  
—To Outwit Hyenas of the Battlefield.

THE International Medical Congress in Rome, Italy, devoted part of its time to the discussion of the problem, so dear to the heart of all lovers of mankind: The labors of humanity in the war of the future. Electricity and steam, aeronautics and chemistry, all the old and new sciences have been pressed into Mars' service and uniform. Inventions, which, by their expensiveness, frightened off the great industrial powers of the world, have been eagerly bought up by the War Ministers of petty States; nothing is too costly, no outlay too extravagant. There is apparently no remedy against war making on the Continent; our Kings and Kinglets, our Chancellors and Presidents continue to bleed

the surgeon general of the United States, and invented and worked out an elaborate and almost perfect plan of sanitation, such as the world had never known before for an army, that existed mainly on paper and in the mind of Duke Frederick of Schleswig, who, by the way, was the father of the present German Emperor.

"The United States of America," continued my informant, "was the first power to avail itself of Esmarch's methods. The doctor, who could not get a hearing in the fatherland, was recognized by the United States as a benefactor of mankind, and at the outbreak of the war in 1861 sanitary corps were organized on the lines advocated by him. When, after the battle of Fredericksburg, it became known in Europe that the 9000 wounded were taken in charge by physicians during the evening and the night following the battle, so that on the morning after only the dead remained on the battlefield, the news was first treated 'as American humbug.' Six months later the War Lords experienced another baffling surprise: It was officially



PHYSICIAN'S WAGON; TIER LAZARETTO.

the peoples of Europe for purposes of the alleged preservation of peace and the forestalling of the threatening calamity until we almost think that it would be better to take the bull by the horns and prefer the devastation of war to the fearful "blessings" of armed peace. Meanwhile we are going on in the old style, making guns, drilling our sons for the duties of executioners, if not for the horrors of murder, and crushing out all instincts of compassion in general.

It is, indeed, high time that the medical profession begins to concentrate its thoughts on mitigating the sins of other branches of science, relying in doing so on their hearty cooperation.

Germany, the greatest military State of the world, proposes to lead all

stated that of the 21,000 wounded at Gettysburg, during the battle lasting from the 1st to the 3d of July, none remained unattended on July 4.

Professor Virchow once told me that of all the great services America had conferred upon the world, none had been of more importance than the brilliant example of humanity in the care of the wounded and sick set the United States in the war with the South.

"It was the old story of the prophet finding no recognition in his own country," said the veteran, after referring to Von Esmarch's work. "Prussia did not organize regular sanitary corps until 1855; they proved insufficient in the little unpleasantness with Denmark, 1864, and two years later their total incompetency was so glaring that even the stoutest military hearts shuddered. Austria did not join the Geneva convention until July, 1866, and left the care of her wounded unblushingly to the hated Prussians. Her army physicians ran off with the regiments, to which they were attached, as soon as the retreat began, and as if that had not been enough, the Bohemian people made war on the Prussian sanitary officers, of whom many were shot and wounded, while attending to the victims of battle—irrespective of nationality.

"Civilization is, indeed, only skin deep," continued the learned professor; "in the war of the Crimea the Russians abandoned 10,000 of their wounded and crippled, leaving the men to starvation and terrible death. The army corps carried no lazaretos with them; the physicians, few in number, were ignorant and brutal; the general, avowedly, 'had no use for soldiers unable to fight.' Even the English entered upon that war without proper sanitary corps. After the



TRANSPORT OF WOUNDED.

other powers in the fight against the hyenas of the battlefield, and in the completeness of her arrangements for the care of the wounded and sick. Kaiser William's Physician General of the Army, Dr. Von Coler, the reorganizer of the German sanitary system, inventor of numerous health bringing and pain alleviating devices for use in the field and in the garrison, one of the foremost spokesmen of the Red Cross conventions and the international scientific congresses, will demonstrate to his colleagues from all parts of the world his experiences and achievements in those lines. I may add here that his sanitary system, or that of the German Army, as defined in his numerous medical works, has been adopted by all the armies of the Continent with greater or lesser modifications. Of course there are many novelties since the publication of Von Coler's latest epoch making works, "Sanitary Reports of the War Against France," "La Grippe Epidemic in the German Army," "The Lazaretto on Transport," etc., etc.; some of them the German Empire has patented and protected against use by other powers, but on the whole the internationality of science and the universal aspects of humanity will be recognized, and all States will be permitted to profit by Von Coler's labors.

While talking with one of the French delegates to the Medical Congress, to whom I am indebted for some of the foregoing information, he called my attention to the fact that the sanitary system employed in the field during

great body, on board the 'Convention of Geneva.'

These reminiscences, horrible as they are, lose somewhat of their ghastliness when we compare them with some historical facts in the archives of Berlin and Paris, corroborated by official reports. Frederick the Great in 1771 issued an order that no private must be removed from the battlefield, after being wounded, and that only such officers who were attended by their own servants might be sent to the rear after being disqualified.

That King's Physician General of the Army, Dr. Bilguer, reports that "it is best to let privates die if they lose a limb in battle. They should not be removed under any circumstances, his Majesty having no further interest in them."

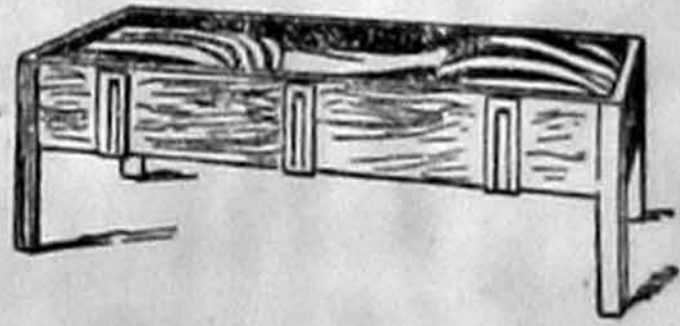
Ordinary physicians, at that time, were not allowed to amputate limbs of soldiers unless authorized in each individual case by the surgeon general.

Napoleon thought nothing of driving over a battlefield strewn with wounded and dying, with his train consisting of thirty to forty cumbersome carriages and wagons. When at the beginning of this century ambulance wagons were introduced in the French Army, they were contemptuously dubbed "la Wurst" to designate them as a German invention and consequently as one of little or no account.

So far Dr. Virchow, scholar and humanitarian. When I repeated the above to a well known American military man, at present residing here, he said: "I have once or twice urged Professor Virchow to re-visit the United States and give our young men, and likewise our own scientific lights, the benefit of his ripe wisdom, his thorough investigation and his general knowledge, which on all subjects touching upon the interests of humanity, is of extraordinary profundity."

In the next war, commonly called the "War of the Future," the fighters of men and the soldiers of humanity will enter upon their bloody work in the following established order:

Each body of troops will carry to the front, in covered positions, one-half its quota of surgeons, of lazzaretto servants, of ambulance servants and at least one horsed ambulance wagon.



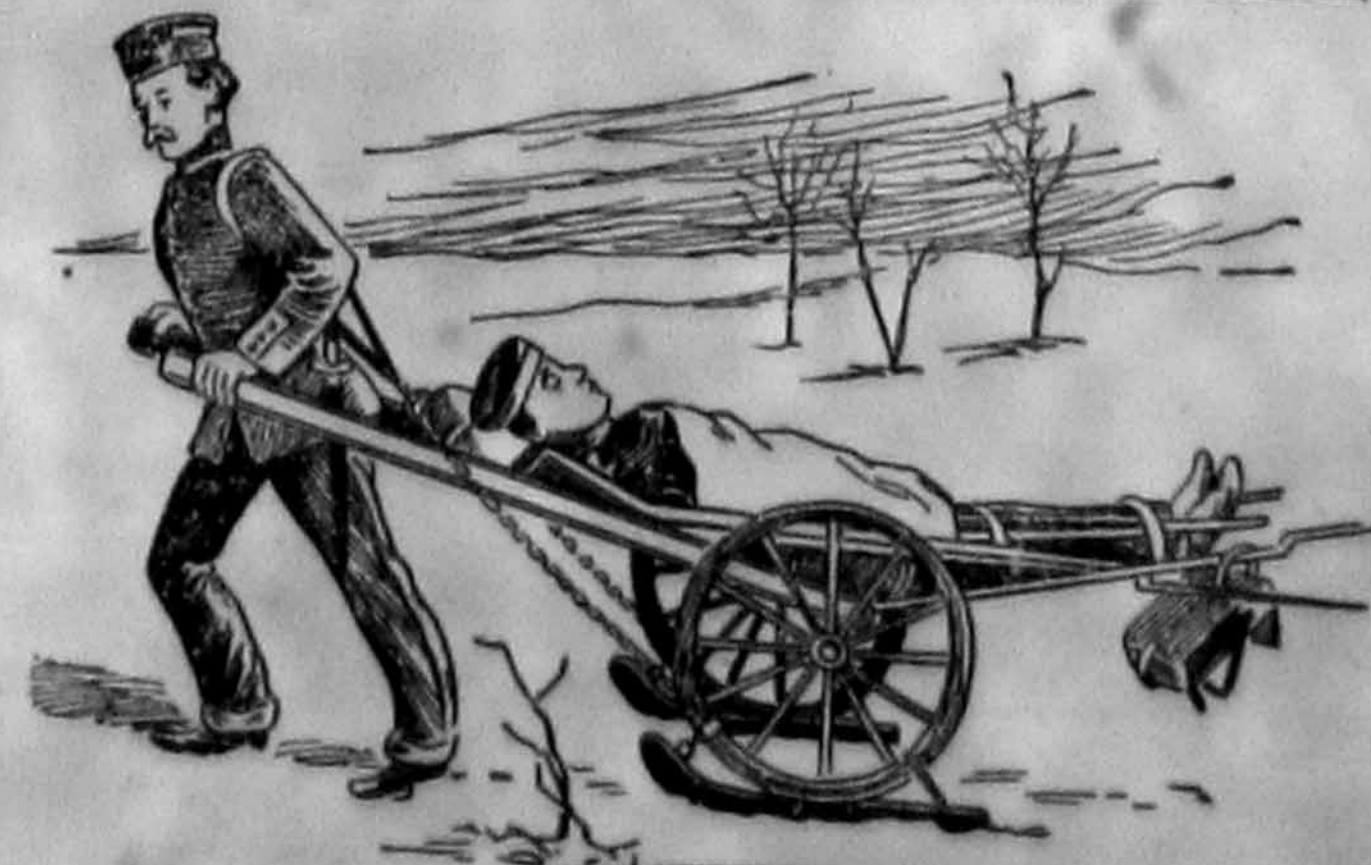
WATER BED FOR THE WOUNDED.

In the second line—that is, under cover of ammunition trains—a regular "flying lazzaretto" will be established; the second half of the physicians, etc., will be in attendance, with a fully equipped medicine wagon; furthermore, there are ambulance wagons, litters and refreshments.

Within the precincts of the reserve line the chief "flying lazzaretto" is erected, attended by the physicians of the field lazzaretto brigade, a special organization. There are a reception station, where all comers are booked, and as many operation stations as necessary. In the rear the train is located for purposes of swiftly carrying off the wounded or defending them in case the enemy should refuse to recognize the Red Cross.

All wounded allowing of transportation, are as soon as possible removed to the covered lazzaretos, which, in the event of a battle, must be at once established in available buildings not too far removed from the field.

The war dog, of whose soldierly



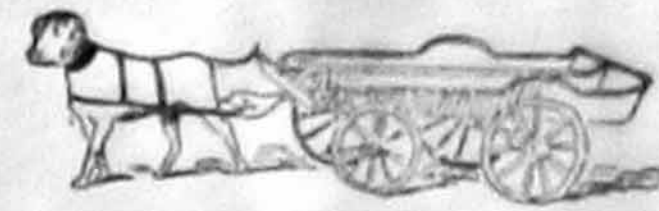
SANITARY SERVICE CART.

battle of Alma, the wounded were left six days without attendance. Seven days later 240 were still found alive and carried to Sebastopol. In the Italian war, it was found, after action had opened, that the French ambulance corps had started out with only a quarter of their quota of men and horses. At Magenta one ambulance physician had to take care of an average of 175 wounded; at Solferino the

qualities we have heard so much in the past years, is hardly taken into serious consideration by scientific men. He is still an adjunct to the armies of the continent, it is true, but his usefulness is no longer relied upon. Doctor Von Coler and his colleagues in the French and Italian service have come to the conclusion that the St. Bernard may be successfully employed

thousands of able bodied dogs, daily employed in market and other light vehicles. There is no reason for doubting that these animals will be exceedingly useful in the field, though they are liable to swell the train considerably. The physicians recognize the inconvenience of carrying along a great number of uniformed canines, but hold that humanity requires the adaptation of every possible means for facilitating the earliest attendance of the battle's victims, arguing in favor of dogs that they are less liable to be killed by stray bullets and therefore afford greater safety in transport.

A horde of dogs, trained to attack suspicious characters, in addition, prove a formidable battlefield police. "Man's best friend" quickly distinguishes between a Samaritan and one of the nameless criminals, who, vulture like, swoop down upon the battlefield as soon as hostilities have stopped for want of light.



DOG CART TO BE USED ON BATTLEFIELD.

Hundreds of wounded men seek, after every great battle, as is only natural, shelter in some secluded spot, a ravine, a deserted hayloft, etc., where they fall asleep and are liable to bleed to death. Their discovery in the dark of the night is more than improbable. And again, there are the hyenas of the battlefield, bound on murder, robbery and slaughter generally, the majority covering their tracks by the cloak of the Red Cross Society. They know full well that if caught they will be shot without parley. And he who shoots first, shoots best. These marauders are not only menacing the life of the wounded, but also those of the sanitary officials.

In the war of 1870-71 over 400 army surgeons and lazzaretto assistants were ambushed and murdered, while patrolling the battlefield after dusk.

An electric light machine on wheels, the invention of Baron Von Mundy, will do away with these horrors. It has already been adopted by the German Army. The English authorities and the French are now considering the advisability of its introduction, and Austria has nearly completed negotiations in that direction.

Another invention calculated to alleviate the horrors of the battle is a newly constructed "water wagon," carrying 400 quarts. It is a two wheeler, drawn by one horse. At its rear end three barrels are fastened, containing vinegar, wine and liquor respectively. All liquids can be drawn directly from the wood. Below the big water barrel are metal receivers for tin cups, funnels, etc. None of the army leaders have, so far, seen fit to adopt this barrel wagon, but in Germany and France several private "Red Cross Societies" are working for its introduction.

Each sanitary detachment in the armies of the great powers is now furnished with four coffee mills, two copper kettles, twelve spoons, twenty big and sixty-five small cups, ten pounds of English biscuits, six quarts of whisky, six pounds of chocolate, eight quarts of vinegar, six pounds of meat extract, ten pounds of coffee, fifty pounds of condensed milk, six pounds of salt, eight pounds of tea, 104 bottles of wine, one pound of lemon extract and six pounds of sugar. This stock does not admit of much variety in the menu, it will be seen.

The Italian Signor Locati has constructed a so called "kitchen wagon," whose introduction into the armies of the powers is warmly advocated by the friends of humanity. The wagon is a two wheeler and can easily be drawn by one horse. It has two boilers, which open in front and rear. Below the seat of the cook and coachman is a storage room, with a roof over it. The inventor promises to cook a quantity of soup sufficient for 250 hungry men within a very short space of time.

Another kitchen wagon for field use, system Kellner, is a rather cumbersome affair, requiring two teams of horses. The stove is in the rear, the cook sits in the middle, and the front part of the vehicle contains the stores and crockery. The soup is drawn from the boilers directly, without making anybody's assistance necessary.—New York Press.

## The Judge Was Kind-Hearted.

Judge Underwood, of Georgia, once met a friend on a train and said to him: "I want to tell you of a case I had before me at Cedartown, the other day, and see what you think of it." He then stated the case, and his friend expressed a view of it, to which he replied: "That same view you express was very largely, ably and elaborately maintained before me on this hearing by Wright, Branham, Featherstone and several other lawyers from Rome—old lawyers, experienced lawyers—and there was not a soul on the other side but a bright young lawyer from Cedartown, who had never had

Marking Out the Points for Poles and Tent Pins—Work of the Sledge Gangs—Raising the Poles.

So skilled is the chief canvasman of a big circus that when he arrives on the ground where the tents are to be pitched he can tell at a glance just how to dispose of them. In the Barnum show the practice is to put up the messenger and horse tents first. This is usually done before breakfast, whenever possible, and then after a short rest all hands turn in, and with a rush up goes the main tent. The chief canvasman of the Barnum show is William Kelley. When he determines upon the location of the tents he sends for a lot of men with iron pins, to some of which are attached pieces of blue flannel and to others pieces of red flannel. Kelley takes a long tape line out of his pocket and fixes the position of his first pole by a red pin. Then he measures off the required distance for the second pole, and then for the others, until the places for all five poles of the main tent are fixed.

Next Kelly goes to the end poles, and with a tape swings a half circle beyond each. At regular intervals of about a dozen feet he orders a blue pin stuck in the ground until both ends of the tent plan are marked. Having disposed of each end of the plan, he quickly passes down the straight sides, and at the required places has pins placed for each stake to which the guy ropes are to be attached, and in a few minutes the whole place is thus staked off. All the measurements are in Kelley's memory, whether the tent be big or little.

Then comes probably the most interesting part of putting up the tent. Stalwart men have been unloading stout hickory stakes from the three stake wagons and these are distributed in wheelbarrows over the grounds. The sledge gangs then seize their tools. There are eight men in a gang and nine gangs to do the work. One man in each gang plunges a crowbar into the ground and makes a preparatory hole for the stake. The head sledge man drives the stake in with one or two smart blows, and the other six gathered about in a circle. Then all lift their sledges and each in turn gives the stake a slight tap, and thus they catch the swing. The next turn around the blow falls harder, and by the time the third blow is struck the whirling sledges rain down on the stake with a speed almost as fast as one can count. One sledge no sooner strikes a stake and slips away than another takes its place. As they go whirling in the air the effect is like the arms of a windmill in a brisk breeze, and the sound of the blows is like the rattle of musketry. When nine gangs are at work at once the sight is confusing, and one wonders that the men don't knock each other's heads off.

The stake itself goes plunging down into the turf in a series of quick jumps. One can see it jump, but it never has a rest. On the average, it takes about thirty seconds to drive each stake home, and in a few minutes the whole 250 stakes required for the main tent are in the ground. Opposite each main pole extra stakes are driven, and then the ground is cleared. The workmen carry in on their shoulders the fifty-foot poles and place them near their proper locations. Then twenty-two quarter poles, each thirty-one feet long, are carried in and arranged in line, with their upper ends fronting outward. Then thirty-four shorter quarter poles are brought in and arranged in the same way, but further away from the main poles. It requires a lot of unloading, but the wagons have been driven to places within easy reach, and every economy in space and time is studied.

Two short stakes are then driven at the foot of each main hole for bearers, against which it is to rise, and with ropes attached each big pole is pulled to a perpendicular and made fast. A wood or iron ring has been slipped over the foot of the pole before it is drawn to the upright position.

The ground now seems a confused mass of poles and stakes. Kelley goes the round and then a raid is made on the three canvas wagons. Six or eight men carry on their shoulders a big roll, and by its appearance Kelley or one of his assistants knows exactly where it belongs. The men stagger along until they hear the words, "Drop it," and then it falls to the ground. A dozen or fifteen men seize it, unfold it and shake it out. The two curving and pieces are straightened out, and then the four pieces that cross from one side to the other are brought out and placed on the ground. The poles always protrude through the tent where two sections join. The tent being laid out on the ground the pieces are joined to the hoofs about the standing poles and then the sections are laced together by a series of short laces that link one into the other. Half a dozen men gather under the canvas at each pole to do the lacing, and the rest of the

men about fifteen feet from the edge of the tent and slip their tops in the holes made for them. These are the little poles at the very edge of the tent. At a signal the men raise the edge of the tent, bring these little poles to a perpendicular. The tent now looks like an enormous flattened white hat with the rim turned up. In a little further the men dive, and soon they begin to push the quarter poles to an upright position. The men at the main poles pull up, and slowly the tent begins to assume shape.

Teams of horses are soon brought into requisition and they pull the bases of the quarter poles to their place. The guy ropes which reach from the edge of the tent to the stakes tighten and soon the big tent is taut and firm. The ropes that held the poles firm while the tent was being pulled up are slackened and the canvas sways as it feels the flexibility in the ropes. More canvas is brought out and the "side walls" are put on, the workmen using ladders to fasten them at the top. The tent is now practically complete. It is 450 feet long and 190 feet wide, and it is ready for the seats. These are rushed in section by section and in a twinkling the place seems ready for the show. Of course, there is much work yet to be done, such as adjusting flags, bringing in and putting up apparatus for athletes, preparing the track and the rings and the lights.

All this work of putting up the main tent and the three large auxiliary tents can be accomplished in good weather in two hours and a half. It requires the services of more than a hundred trained men, not one of whom is sluggish. It is a task where the only watchword is "hustle." The foreman finds it necessary to use many other words, some of them not in any polite category, but the canvasman, like the Mississippi roustabout, expects vigorous urging to do his work, and would feel uneasy without it. In the outfit of the tent department alone there are three stake wagons, three property wagons, five canvas wagons, three stringer and four plank wagons for the ordinary seats, four reserved seat wagons, two jack wagons, and three pole wagons.

The tents are taken down much quicker than they are put up. Big jacks pull up the stakes, ropes are loosened, and with the proper amount of warning the whole falls to the ground. The canvas is unlaced and folded, poles and seats are stowed, and the wagons move away.—New York Sun.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Chicago has 384 churches.

Mongolia, Asia, has no hotels.

The Chinese tramp is a rarity.

Bosquit's late pamphlet, "Man of the Nineteenth Century," says that only one man out of each 103 attains a height of over six feet.

Honolulu, Hawaii, has the most extensive and complete telephone service, in proportion to its population, of any place in the world.

The oldest engine is claimed to be in operation in a Savannah (Ga.) rice mill. It was built in 1815 by James Watt, of Lancashire, England, and was brought to this country in the same year.

Society people in London who have nothing else to do are learning "lip language." This means they try to find out what silly things they are saying to each other, simply by the motion of the lips.

Old Dan, the only cavalry horse surviving the Milk River expedition and the Meeker massacre, died at Fort Houston, after twenty-five years' service in the Fifth Cavalry. He was buried with military honors.

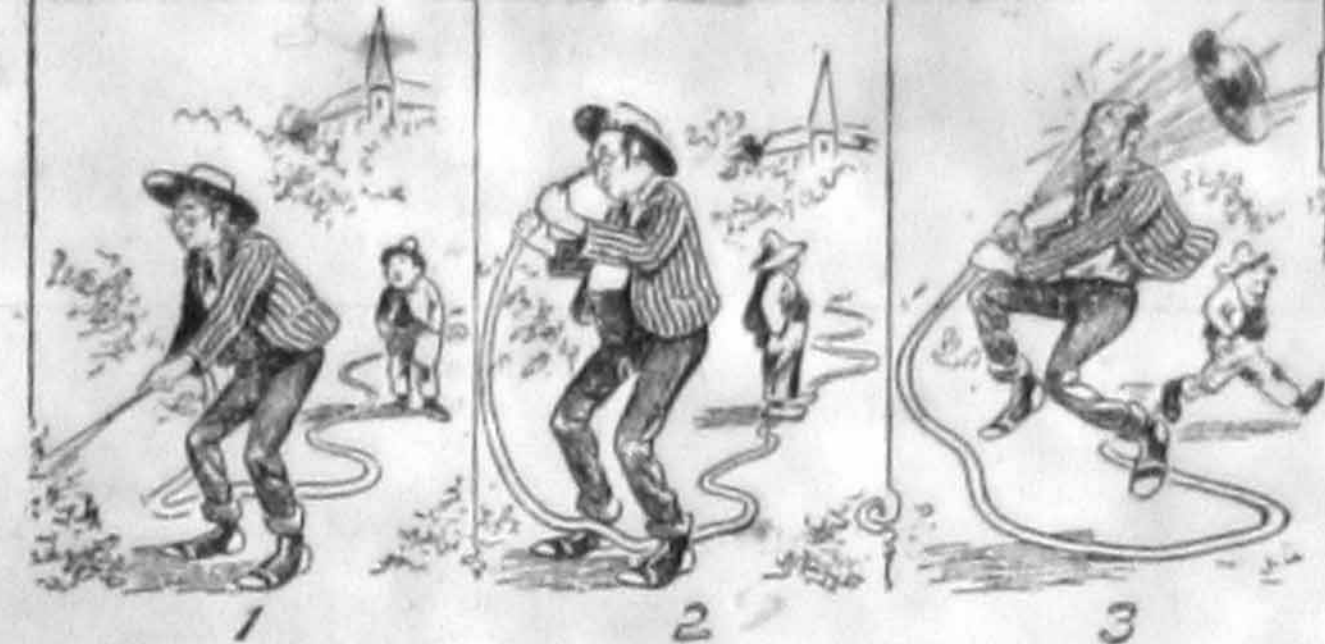
The African city Kong, although scarcely known to the world, is a veritable kingdom in itself, being ruled by a King and a suite of gray-bearded sages. The citizens are intelligent, though pure-blooded Africans.

There must be a good many clerks in New York City who go down town on bicycles in the morning, else there would not be a cellar near Canal street and Broadway which does a fair business in storing machines "by the day," as the sign reads.

There is a new style of peripatetic advertisement on upper Broadway, New York, which has made a hit. It is a sandwich man, wearing rather loud, but perfectly creased trousers, and the signs on the boards read: "Your trousers creased like mine for twenty-five cents at So-and-so's."

In China those who wish for an hour's rest, or for a quiet talk with a friend, can secure both by entering one of the large drinking halls, where covered cups are at once brought to them, each containing a measure of tea, whereon the waiter dexterously pours boiling water from a large kettle.

The Tyrians were the most expert dyers of ancient times. The fabrics dyed with the famous Tyrian purple did not assume their proper color until after two days' exposure to light and air. During this time they passed through a gradation of shades of yellow, green, blue, violet and red, which the dyers understood how to arrest and fix at any moment.



Latest Styles in Feminine Footwear.

It makes a girl long to be worth at least half a million just to look at the boots displayed for the season's wear, but when it comes to slippers, half a million is nowhere. A million is the very lowest that would let a girl live up to such jewels in footwear as the spring has introduced to the shopper.

Still not all of them are quite so extravagant, and a young lady who couldn't afford all the fancy styles, yet had to have variety, showed me what she had bought to carry her through the summer season.

The walking shoes were really curiosities. Instead of being the five-button shoe that came in in the winter, they have a square flap, with six buttons. It doesn't seem as if it could be becoming to every foot, but it certainly was to hers. She says they are an improvement on the usual button or lace walking boot.

There were several styles in low shoes, and a bronze kid with the long pointed toe was very pretty on her foot. Neither of these were very expensive, and would make up in wear for the price. That should always be considered. A good shoe will outlast two pairs of cheap shoes as a general thing.

There was a selection of slippers made with extraordinary care. Some like the "Elsnore" hand embroidery on gold leather, with dark kid lower pieces. Another pair was in stripes of black and white. But what the girl was most pleased with was her two or three pairs of dark kid slippers without a bit of fancy work about them.

She said: "I'm going to have half a dozen sets of bright ribbon bows and sets of gauze rosettes to fasten on the tops of these and change when I please. It is a splendid plan."



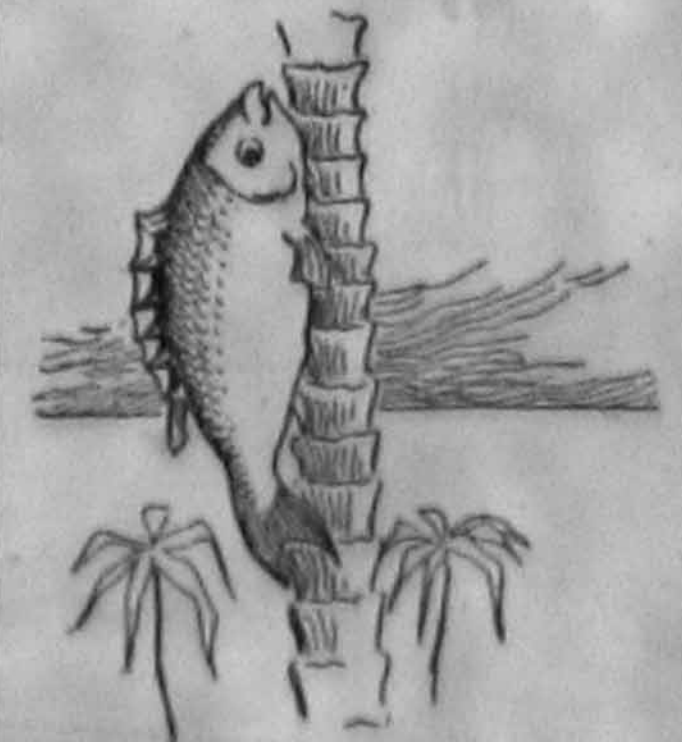
Any girl can carry out this idea and have a pretty slipper that will look very cooing as it peeps out from her dress when she has callers at home. One pair of slippers with several pairs of rosettes made from left-over pieces of gauze would make quite a variety.—New York Journal.

Wolves in Kansas.

It is said that there is good reason to think that some of the farmers of western Kansas make a business of raising wolves for the bounty paid on their scalps. The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture has just issued a statement, showing that the several counties of the State during the year 1893 paid for wolf scalps the sum of \$17,600, and that during the past four years the gross amount of \$60,000 has been paid out in these bounties. A significant fact shown by the report is that the amount so paid out has regularly increased each year. It is said that, what with the bounty and the value of their hides, wolf-raising could be carried on at considerable profit.—Picayune.

A Fish That Climbs.

The climbing perch was first noticed by a naturalist over a century ago, one having been caught high up a palm tree, where it had gone, it is said, to obtain the moisture that might be



THE CLIMBING PERCH.

found in the crevices of the leaves. This story was doubted by many, but a perch was found in the tree by M. Daldorf, so the circumstances may be placed among the strange facts of natural history.

Ginghams.

Even a medium-priced gingham can be made up stylishly and be very dressy, especially if it is a color that doesn't require washing. A gingham



A SEASONABLE GINGHAM.

made after this pattern requires plain goods enough for a skirt foundation and the little cape. It is caught up prettily on the side to show the plain skirt. The crossed bodice of the corsege is becoming, and a shoulder cape of plain gingham, with deep lace carefully laid over it and a little velvet bow to fasten it, will make a very convenient frock that will be needed soon. If it is made now there will be some chance of getting it by the time it is needed. Dressmakers are swamped with work, and the best way is to leave the goods with them a long time ahead.

General Fitzhugh Lee.

Than Lee, there is no name more distinguished in the South, and it has been prominent in our history since the establishment of the Government, writes Stanton Edwards in the New



GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE.

York Advertiser. No living representative of this great family is better known than General Fitzhugh Lee, now a resident of Glasgow, Va. Fitzhugh Lee was born at Arlington, Va., May 31, 1837, and graduated at Harvard in 1857. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the Sixth Infantry. He served in Utah and California, and resigned in 1859 to take charge of the historic White House farm. Although opposed to secession, he went with his State and in 1861 was Captain of Cavalry, from which position he was promoted to be a Major and Chief of Staff to General Loring. By sheer ability he rose rapidly, and in 1863 was made a Brigadier of Cavalry. He was severely wounded at Brandy Station and made a prisoner. For some time he was detained as a hostage for Captains Flynn and Sawyer who were condemned to death in Libby Prison. After the war he returned to farming, and took an active interest in the agricultural development of his State. From 1875 to the present time he has been prominent in the politics of Virginia, serving in the State Senate, representing his district in Congress, and finally being elected to the Governorship. General Lee is popular North and South. He is a man of pleasing address, and his politics are broader than the limits of his State.

FOR WOMEN

Women drug clerks are increasing. Hoop skirts first appeared in 1530. Artificial geraniums are a favorite flower. Queen Victoria has a solid gold dinner service. Lady Brooke, the English beauty, has about twenty small Japanese spaniels, worth \$500 each. The Duchess of Bedford is studying all the necessary subjects to qualify as a sanitary inspector. A Scotch girl, twenty years of age, has carried off the honors of the University of London, against 1600 male attendants.

Dr. Emily A. Bruce declares that more women die in England through improper dressing than from all other causes together. It is no unworthy aim for a woman to study to adjust her "crown of glory" to her individual needs, irrespective of prevailing fashions.

The widow of Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, of Philadelphia, has given \$25,000 to the University Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

Queen Victoria keeps seventy dogs—chiefly collies and Pomeranians—at Windsor. Marco, an Italian Spitz, is Her Majesty's favorite.

A woman has been made church warden in England. She is the Dowager Lady Hindlip, and her parish is Hadsor, near Droitwich.

Miss Harriet Adams has graduated from the State Medical College in Kansas with first honors for the best commencement examination.

A small head is one of the most beautiful of personal endowments, and the hair should never be arranged to increase its apparent bulk.

Mrs. Terry, of Rome, Italy, the mother of F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, is said to be the oldest American resident of the Eternal City.

Forget-me-nots are quite the vogue. Golden haired maidens of Gotham wear huge bunches pinned at their corsage. The stems are tied by long, pale blue ribbons.

Miss Ellen Hayes, professor of mathematics at Wellesley College, has recently revised her text book in higher algebra, and a new edition is about to be issued.

Mrs. Mackay, the Silver King's wife, has perhaps the finest jewels in the world. She has a sapphire worth \$150,000 and a pair of solitaires valued at \$425,000.

Among Princess Maud of Wales' museum of ivory are two tusks of wild boars shot by the Czar of Russia, and trophies of the chase contributed by her father and brothers.

A feature of some of the modern English weddings is the child-bride-maid, who is sometimes actually decorated with diamonds, sprinkled with perfumes, and horrible to say, powdered and painted.

Mme. Schliemann, the widow of the archaeologist, is personally superintending the excavations now in progress on the site of Troy. That she should do this was one of her husband's last wishes.

Miss Tompkins, of Kentucky, a clever young woman who has been purchasing agent for the Supreme Court, has been appointed assistant marshal of the court. The young woman is under thirty.

The Queen of England always wears on one wrist a bracelet in which is a miniature of the late Prince Consort. On the other wrist she wears as constantly a bracelet with the miniature of her latest great-grandchild.

Mrs. Allan H. Gardner tells the Women's Press Club, of New York, that the time has gone by for regarding women as an annex of male humanity. But an occasional reference to marriage notices will show the annexation plan flourishing in undiminished popularity.

Unity Church, Cleveland, Ohio, is probably the only church in the world that has as pastors two women. They are Rev. Marion Murdoch and Rev. Florence Buck. They are highly educated women, having finished their education at Oxford University, England. They are co-pastors to the church, and have been remarkably successful.

Notable jewel robberies in England have so frightened a number of women in society possessing magnificent jewels that they won't travel with them any longer. When they begin a course of country house visits they leave their jewels at the banker's and take with them imitations so beautifully made that only experts could know they are not real.

The Princess of Wales is a great lover of animals, and has so many dogs at Sandringham that she cannot keep count of them. Every morning she goes to the kennels and the dogs are let loose to welcome her. They are always wild with delight to see her, and jump upon her so frantically as almost to knock her down. A special favorite with the Princess is Venus, the net dog of the Duke of Clarence.

Written for Pocatonton Times.  
 "No, sah! no! sah! depart out of meh sight you big brack nigger! I refuse to endure yoah 'tention long gah!" and the mellow voice of Venetia Brown rose and fell on the air. Ephraim Jones listened in sullen silence, at length he replied.

"I know," he said, "you hez been impressed wid dem stoah clo's of"—  
 "Hesh!" and there is menace in the tones of the oft-times gentle Venetia, "Hesh! one wud disparageous to Mistah Carey Harrison and hit will be resented and yoah life will not be wuth er nickle. Mistah Carey Harrison will carve yoah brack hawt wif his razor, sah!"

Ephraim knew too well the reputation which the darkey schoolmaster carried with him, along with his razor and revolver, and an uncomfortable feeling came over him. Yet he had courted Venetia for several months, and everything had gone well until the schoolteacher had come from a distant town with his elegant manner and stylish clothes, and since then Ephraim had been losing ground in his amovita's affections. But he did not dare say anything that might be repeated and construed into an injury that could only be wiped out with blood.

The former lovers parted without further words, but Venetia had not gone many steps until she heard Ephraim mutter with the intention of being overheard. Venetia Brown, you had better be Eph Jones's wife dan Mistah Harrison's widow!" but the girl hurried on, he heart filled with fear, till she reached the paternal mansion.

Ephraim had found it hard to make the threat, as his was a nature more inclined to peace than war. He had been a younger son and had been cowed when small. He did not have much heart for fighting. He had worked and accumulated a good deal, and, like all negroes, had chosen to buy a piece of the poorest land in country, and, after many years struggles, had paid for it and forged ahead again. He was no longer in the flush of youth, and had, seemingly, been invincible to female charms, until the charming Venetia had smiled on him with her lovely pouting face, and he had become deeply enamored of the dusky divinity.

Venetia had yielded to the promptings of a level head and would have married the man so well off in the world's goods, without more ado, had not the elegant and fastidious Carey Harrison appeared on the scene and awakened the feeling of love in the damsel's heart.

Venetia left the place of meeting with a heavy heart, and approached her home with dire forebodings. She well knew Ephraim Jones' earnest nature, and Cary Harrison's intrepid bravery. "What if dey bof war killed," she said to Lerself in dire dismay.

Arriving at her home she found her town lover awaiting her arrival, she was locked in a fervent embrace and she felt as though the world and Eph's fortune were well lost in gaining the devotion of that rare bundle of elegancies, the town bred darkey.

"Carey, darlin', don't you go and try yoah steel on that wufless person's hide; he am such audacious stout man he mought chaw yo all up," she said tenderly, while Mr. Harrison shuddered at the thought of Eph's size.

He reassured her sayind, "No, deah dew drop, this han' shell be raised ergainst the life er passon of me rival, only," he added darkly, "in self defense."

Thus did hope and contentment come once more to the loving pair, but they did not know the resources of the jilted rival.

Old Uncle Tom mr Brown, Venetia's daddy, was a landowner, too,

bit of land cleared out from the surrounding forests. He had kept himself clear of debt, except at the store in the nearest village, and the storekeeper, knowing Uncle Tommy's solvency, had allowed him to run up a big store account, and as money got scarce and made the hard times, it was a very serious affair. However, Uncle Tommy looked hopefully on the matter, and as he was not making the account, for which he had given his bond, any larger, he thought it would not bother him greatly, as his rheumatism was bound to get better, and he would be able to pay it off. So he enjoyed his position as one of the wealthiest men in his settlement, Ephraim Jones being the only other capitalist who could claim to be possessed of more property than Uncle Tommy. The old man had regarded Ephraim's courtship with complacency, thinking that when married to his only child, what a magnificent estate there would be in the family.

He objected to Carey Harrison's paying attention to Venetia as 'dem Tuckahoe niggers is no account anny how.' He was taking no special authority in the matter until one evening shortly after the split-up mentioned above, he came home on his little old mule, and called Venetia. He seemed to be a very troubled state of mind. "Venetia, huah! chile, yo' bez ruined yoah po' ole daddy! What yo' ever fro Eph Jones ova fof Huah day Eph Jones bez bought dat note I gib at de store, and he say to me dis bery day, dat ef yo don't marry him be foah nex Sunday, he gwine to bring a chauceery suit ergin me and sell dis place and mek me pay de cost—dat he did—when I say ter him—Eph Jones, I agwine ter pay yer every cent on dat note befoah Sunday. Eph low dat he gwine ter tek no payment from me cept what de cote gib him, and do I beg an plei wif him, he agwine ter run de cost up and sell de place. 'En don't yo think yo could bring yoself to marry Eph? Mighty nice man—Eph—mek a good husband, shoah!"

"Law, pappy, me marry dat Eph. I'd sooner tek pizen, dat I would. But, pappy, huah comes Mistah Harrison—he say he rich; he mek Eph let yo HP dat note, or he will kill him shoah!"

The school teacher being confronted with this proposition, is not taken with the idea, and as his school is about out, he determines to bring about an amicable adjustment, and advises Venetia to marry Eph—saying that, on second thought, he did not feel able to support a wife in "de comfortable and saperfluos mannah to which the fair and lovely Venetia had eber been most accustomed."

Venetia wrathfully asks him, "What for yo got enny business in de mattah!" and sends Mr. Harrison away crushed, but marries Eph shortly after.

Eph and Venetia are considered wealthy by their friends and their associates, and still live in a most comfortable and respectable manner.

**PAINTER,**  
 PAPER HANGING,  
**FRESKO WORK.**  
 SIGN PAINTER.  
 MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.  
 Satisfaction guaranteed.  
**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
 Located near Court House.

**Terms.**  
 per day . . . . 1.00  
 per meal . . . . 25  
 lodging . . . . 25  
 Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.  
 Special rates made by the week or month.  
**C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.**

THE  
**DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
 An Institute of Shorthand.  
**Staunton, Virginia.**

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 23 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$6.25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. R. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich.) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address  
**J. G. DUNSMORE, President**

**FEED, LIVERY**  
 —AND—  
**SALE STABLES.**

**First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.**  
 Horses for Sale and Hire.

**SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.**  
 A limited number of Horses boarded.  
 All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride and work.  
**J. H. G. WILSON,**  
 Marlinton, W. Va.

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
 FASHIONABLE  
**BOOT AND SHOEMAKER**  
 EDRAV, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.  
 Mending neatly done.  
 Give me a call.

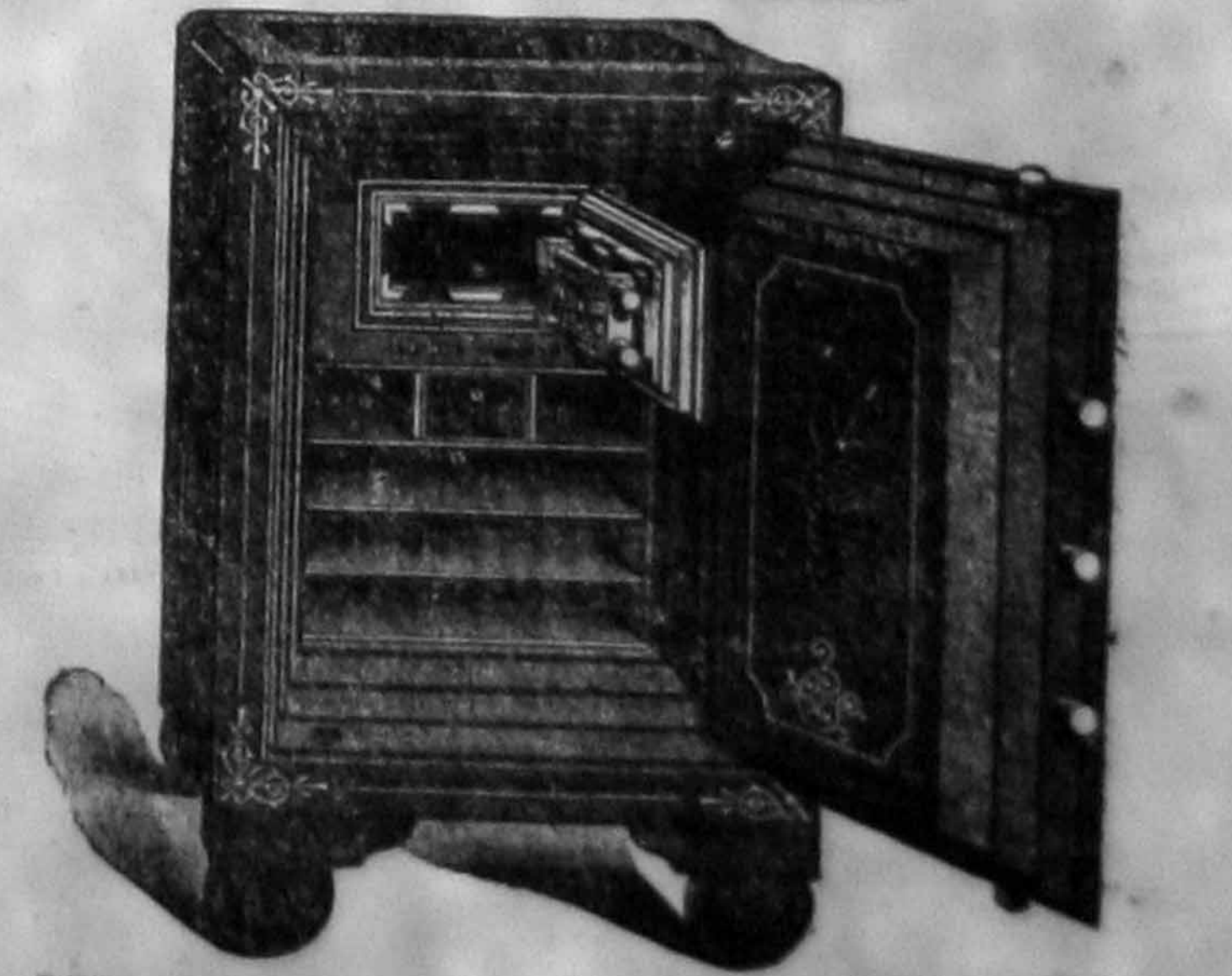
**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.  
**PAINT** red and black for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.  
**LADDERS** that shorten or lengthen; for tinners, carpenters, fruit growers, etc.  
**PAPER** heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors  
**PRICES** low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,  
**WM. A. LIST & CO.,**

**E. A. SMITH**  
 Prescription Druggist,  
**MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.**  
 DEALER IN  
**Drugs, Paints, Oils,**  
 Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.  
 We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention.  
 E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

**S. W. HOLT**  
 MARLINTON, W. VA.  
 Always carries a first-class line of  
**Dry Goods, Groceries**  
 Queensware, Hardware, etc.,  
 Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to save money will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.  
 Our Terms are CASH or to responsible parties thirty days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

EDWARD C. HALL, Pres't. WILLIAM H. HALL, Treas. R. T. PULLEN, Sec'y.  
**Herring-Hall-Marvin Co.**  
 STANDARD SAFES.



**HERRING-HALL-MARVIN CO'S SAFES ARE THE BEST.**  
 Repairing and Putting on Combination Locks,  
 ALSO  
 A Large Line of SECOND HAND SAFES in First Class Order.  
 SAFES SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

FACTORIES: Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia.  
 Principal Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
 SALESROOMS:  
 New York City; Portland, Me.; Boston; Philadelphia; Cleveland; Chicago; Louisville; St. Louis; Kansas City; Omaha; Minneapolis; St. Paul; New Orleans; San Francisco; Los Angeles; San Diego; Portland, Oreg.; Nashville, Tenn.

You can  
**"DO THE REST"**  
 yourself as easily with a Kodak as with any other camera—an illustrated manual, free, with every Kodak, tells how in terms that the merest novice can understand; but if you prefer  
 "You Press the Button, We do the Rest."  
**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**  
 400 AAS Rochester, N. Y.  
 \$6.00 to \$100.  
 Send for Catalogue.

Financial Statement

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, WEST VA.

J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C., In account with Pocahontas County: 1893. Dr. July 11. Bal. due. \$2,121 88 July 11. Levy '93. 18,214 02 1894. July 11. Jury claims collected on writs. 39 00 Total \$20,374 90

1894. Cr. July 11. Delinquent List on real estate. \$ 339 07 Delinquent list personal property 10 33 Com. \$17,804 02, net levy. 1,335 34 Orders paid and returned. 5,000 26 Exonerations for county purposes, 1893, 1894. \$19 75 7,773 75

Balance due county \$12,601 15

List of Petit Juror Claims paid and returned by J. C. Arbogast, Sheriff, as vouchers on above settlement, viz.

Table listing names and amounts for Petit Juror Claims, including Uriah Beverage, Ellis McCartney, C. M. Wallace, A. D. W. Hill, J. C. Price, John Waugh, M. F. Ruckman, Austin Hamrick, Edgar Smith, J. W. Burgess, W. M. Long, M. F. Ruckman, W. H. Hull, George Baxter (1891) Aril., S. P. Moore, Geo. Baxter, Oct term, 1891, M. F. Ruckman, Apr '18, J. H. Hevener, '18, C. A. Lightner, John E. Barlow, Preston C. Irvine, Wm. L. Harper, '18, D. W. S. Alderman, W. L. Harper, Oct, Mathews Ruckman, Apr '92, Jas. L. McLaughlin, same April '93, Zackariah Swink, William Cassel, Jas. W. Gillispie, John A. Sleet, M. W. Gordon, June '92, Geo. W. Whiting, A. M. McLaughlin, Apr '91, A. R. Gay, Davis Barlow, Oct '92, T. F. Callison, G. Walter Mann, William Buzzard, C. W. Rider, C. R. Moore, John B. Buckley, Apr '92, W. J. Killingworth, Oct, Henry S. Barr, W. J. Yeager, George Gibson, John A. Noel, Geo. W. Kerr, April, '92, John W. Grimes, June, H. F. Herold, S. B. Hogsett, John B. Moore, April, '92, William Cochran, W. H. Cackley, John B. Poage, June '92, Adam C. Moore, David Moore, Oct '92, D. T. McNeil, '91, G. W. McCollum, June, Joseph B. McNeil, Oct, J. H. Shrader, Robert Shrader, Oct '92, E. I. Holt, June, M. F. Herold, B. C. Shrader, G. W. Arbogast.

Table listing names and amounts for vouchers for amounts paid the following persons for services as Grand Jurors returned by the Sheriff, viz: John E. Moore, Mathews Ruckman, S. B. Hogsett, G. R. Curry, April, same, October, C. M. Lewis, John W. McCoy, April, A. M. V. Arbogast, Saml. D. Bright, Peter McCarty, Chas. L. Moore, John W. Sheets, Oct '91, J. G. McNeil, April, John W. Sheets, W. W. Arbogast, Wm. Curry, Oct, '92, J. Henry Rider, Isaac Shinnelberry, John W. Tyler, B. F. McElwee, James W. Gillespie, Wm. J. Moore, April, '92, Wm. J. Moore, Oct, '93, J. S. Moore, F. W. Harper, Jas. H. Jackson, April, '92, Oct, J. C. Price, Uriah Beverage.

Total \$516.53

Vouchers for amount paid the following persons for clothing, &c., furnished students from this county at the West Virginia School for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, viz: G. H. Hill, '91, same, same '90, same, same, same, '91, same, '92, same, '93, same, same, same.

Total \$278 99

ELECTION PURPOSES.

Amounts paid following persons for services as commissioners and clerks for holding November election, '92, and May election, '93, including the delivery of ballot boxes and poll books, and the return of same, viz: C. E. Pritchard, J. O. Beard, same, C. L. Austin, M. W. McNeil, clk sch elec, A. M. Kerr, '91, N. Rogers, Chas. Cook, C. B. Grimes, general election, Patrick Henry, clerk sch elec, J. B. Grimes, general election, B. N. Hill, com, M. W. McNeil, clk, Geo. S. McNeil, '91, Wise Herold, com school, G. W. Arbogast, gen elec, James Brown, Chas. Morrison, J. H. Rider, A. M. V. Arbogast, E. N. Moore, Sheldon Moore, J. W. Grimes, J. F. Patterson, J. W. Sheets, D. A. Peck, Joseph Pennell, J. G. McNeil, J. E. Barlow, C. R. Moore, Wise Herold, Charles Morrison, Adam Arbogast, F. F. Vandervoort, J. H. Rider, school election, A. M. V. Arbogast, E. N. Moore, Sheldon Moore, G. W. Arbogast, J. W. Grimes, D. A. Peck, Joseph Parnell, J. G. McNeil, John E. Barlow.

Total \$148 05

Table listing names and amounts for vouchers for amounts paid the following persons for services as Grand Jurors returned by the Sheriff, viz: Morgan Grimes, Isaac McNeel, S. P. Moore, D. P. Barnes, H. P. Patterson, Morgan Grimes, G. F. Burner, A. N. Barlow, W. J. Moore, '91, S. B. Hogsett, Geo. R. Curry, A. Herold, A. M. V. Arbogast, E. D. King, Geo. H. Overholt, G. F. Burner, Lalayette Burner, Geo. Baxter, '90, M. F. Herold, A. N. McNeel, Aaron Kee, R. E. Overholt, W. C. McNeel, W. J. Moore, Total \$175 00

DEAF AND DUMB MUTES.

Table listing names and amounts for vouchers for amount paid following persons for clothing, &c., furnished students from this county at the West Virginia School for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, viz: G. H. Hill, '91, same, same '90, same, same, same, '91, same, '92, same, '93, same, same, same.

Total \$278 99

For services as road surveyor, lumber for repairing culverts and bridges, and for work on roads generally, viz: E. F. Arbogast, J. O. Beard, '92, same, '91, same, '93, W. O. Jack, Howard Showalter, M. N. McCoy, sams, (1891), John Waugh, C. M. Wallace, S. C. McMillion, A. R. Kinison, N. C. Rogers, A. M. Kee, same, ('91), Samuel McCarty, Alvin Burr, Howard Showalter, F. P. Vandervoort, Thomas H. Childers, F. P. Vandervoort, W. T. Moore, L. W. Herold, J. B. F. Sharp, John W. Malcomb, Jacob Cassel, Q. W. Poage, Brown M. Arbogast, same, (92), W. W. Arbogast, W. B. Johnson, Levi Gay, John D. Gay, W. L. Gay, W. H. Buzzard, O. W. Ruckman, John McComb, W. A. Shearer, M. W. Gordon, Marion Ray, John M. Ratliff, William Cassel, James Collins, 1892, J. O. Armintrout, Clayton Dilley, Sheldon Moore, W. A. Phillips, J. C. Galford.

Total \$278 99

Table listing names and amounts for vouchers for amounts paid the following persons for services as Jury and Ballot Commissioners, &c.: J. H. Patterson, Levi Gay, William Gibson, Isaac McNeel, Total \$28 00

Criminal Cases other than Felony:

Table listing names and amounts for Criminal Cases other than Felony: W. H. Grose, justice, G. W. Mann, constable, J. H. Buzzard, constable, N. G. Barlow, justice, Total \$23 80

For Services as Page of the Circuit Court:

Table listing names and amounts for Services as Page of the Circuit Court: Kirk Snyder, 1889, Cary Snyder, same, H. S. Rucker, assignee, Total \$15 00

Salaries of County Officers, &c.:

Table listing names and amounts for Salaries of County Officers, &c.: J. H. Patterson, clk circuit court, J. C. Arbogast, sheriff, C. O. Arbogast, assessor, C. E. Beard, com co co, per diem, Amos Barlow, G. M. Kee, Total \$742 00

STATIONERY, &c.

Vouchers for amounts paid the following persons for Blank Books, Stationery, &c., for the use of the Clerk's Office of this county, viz: Globe Print & Bind Works Co, same, same, Butler Printing Company, same, R. E. Horner, Amos Barlow, Total \$170 43

Vouchers for amounts paid the following persons for supplies furnished the Poor of the county, &c.:

Table listing names and amounts for supplies furnished the Poor of the county, &c.: E. I. Holt, Susan E. McLaughlin, C. E. Beard, E. I. Holt, 1892, Hannah & White, Cooper & Boner, assignee, W. H. Hull, Bright, Callison & Co., Samuel Cooper, Matthew Corbett, Renick Kerr, Andrew W. Kerr, W. H. Dilley, W. J. Wooters, R. V. Perkins, 1891, Total \$222 54

Vouchers paid the following persons for medical attention to the poor of the county:

Table listing names and amounts for medical attention to the poor of the county: Dr. Jas. A. Larue, Dr. F. T. McClintic, same, Dr. J. P. Moomau, Dr. Mat Wallace, same, 1892, Dr. C. Guin Stenmarker, Total \$254 83

For examining clerk's offices and jail:

Table listing names and amounts for examining clerk's offices and jail: H. S. Rucker, same, W. A. Bratton, Total \$25 00

Vertical text on the left margin containing various names and titles such as 'Pocahontas', 'A. N. Campbell', 'L. M. McClintic', 'J. C. Arbogast', 'S. P. C.', 'Geo. Baxter', 'Geo. P. Moore', 'T-LAW', 'West Va.', 'Courts of Pocahontas', 'County, at least', 'visits will ap', 'COUNTY', 'The exact', 'will appear in', 'M. M. D.', 'SURGEON', 'A. Yeager's Ho', 'D.', 'VA.', 'CKER', 'Estate Agent'.

Russian newspaper man discovered that Roumania was quietly building a navy for use in the Black Sea; in fact, that she has been engaged in that nefarious practice since 1887. An Italian army officer now furnishes the dread news that "it is all up" with carrier pigeons for war purposes, inasmuch as Muscovite hawks would catch and kill them with lightning rapidity.

This is a piece of intelligence such as an army leader frequently finds in his daily mail. No sooner has somebody invented an armor guaranteed to withstand the action of the greatest gun in existence than somebody else comes along with a projectile capable of smashing into smithereens that identical armor.

Will the other powers answer the Russian threat by likewise establishing hawk brigades, or will they dissolve their carrier pigeon corps?

The carrier pigeon is still the war bird par excellence, and is likely to remain so unless the perpetual mobile will ever be invented, and with that mechanical birds that submit to the orders of nature and of man alike. Strange to say the people most advanced in, and most devoted to, the art of making war—the Germans—have so far not succeeded in outstripping the rivals by the superior training of army pigeons. The pigeon corps of France, Austria, England and Italy are all equally far from being perfect.



UNIFORMED RUSSIAN WAR FALCON.

Belgium, on the other hand, claims to possess the best carrier-pigeon service in Europe, while Russia has of late established a system for capturing and disabling the enemy's feathered messengers by reviving the ancient institution of hawking.

There is, obviously, no connection between the achievements of these two countries in the pigeon and anti-pigeon lines. The Belgians, the most unwarlike of nations, employ the carrier pigeon for sportive purposes only; still they have in the so-styled falconry school at Falkenswerth, Flanders, the only institute in the world where falcons and hawks are trained for the chase in approved Norman style.

It is not admitted by the authorities of either nation that the Russian war

usually succeeds in breeding three returned with messages. One single



RUSSIAN TROOPS MANEUVERING ON SNOWSHOES.

young ones, two females and one male. The females are in special demand, as they are stronger, more active, and more courageous than the other sex. The first thing to do is to place the young birds in dark coops and keep them there until they have grown sufficiently to undergo training. A one-year-old bird could be at once admitted to school if it were not for its inherent wildness and ferocity. To make the falcon at all tractable it must undergo a hunger cure in a dark recess, where it is not permitted to sleep or rest a moment. One of the greatest falconers of all ages, the German Emperor Frederick II, even advised to blind the birds while preparing them for training by drawing a silk thread through their lower eyelids. Of course, the falcon does not take to this sort of thing patiently. On the contrary, the birds make it their business to get even with their tormentors, and to this end employ their mighty beaks and claws as best they know how, so that it frequently becomes necessary to clip the latter. To break them from biting pieces of hard wood, stone, and porcelain or glass are held out to birds when in a fury.

After the bird has thus been trained to a degree it must become used to riding on man's gloved hand, gloved not for the falcon's sake but for that of the falconer. There it learns to mind the trainer's voice and to ride on horseback without exhibiting a wild passion to claw at the animal.

The falcon's uniform is as follows: It wears a cap of soft leather covering the entire head, inclusive of the eyes, and leaving but the beak free. Two feather bands encircle both legs and are kept together by a large brass ring. The cap is removed when the falconer throws the bird to the winds ready for business. In doing so he puts his index finger through the ring, and throwing up his hand lets go suddenly. While the bird is undergoing training a thin wire is fastened to the ring, by which the bird can be pulled back in case of need. The cap of the Russian army hawks is in the colors of the regiments to which they belong. The glove of the falconer is made of the strongest leather, in order to protect him against the clawing propensities of the bird. It takes about a month to get the falcons used to their masters. They take quite naturally to hunting pigeons; the difficult part is to teach them to return with their prey and not tear it

pigeon carried 3500 dispatches of twenty words each between the commander of Paris and the temporary government established at Tours. Not only the French but all the German, Austrian, Russian and Italian fortresses are now supplied with a full corps of carrier pigeons, each having certain stations whither they travel regularly. Berlin is connected with Cologne and Koenigsberg respectively by a carrier pigeon service, and so is Paris and London. Occasionally German war pigeons are sent to Vienna and vice versa. Mr. Gladstone employed messenger pigeons with great success on his last electioneering tour on land and water, and when the German Emperor travels at sea he is never without his coop of experienced birds. All the navies of the great powers are plentifully supplied with carrier pigeons, and just now an effort is made to furnish ocean steamers with which to carry news of disaster or messages of the date of arrival or departure.



FRENCH BICYCLE.

Germany and the other States of the Triple Alliance, as well as those of the dual alliance, have regular war carrier pigeon stations under military governors. The amateur pigeon societies are likewise organized under a central head, who is responsible to the Minister of War. Germany, Austria and France each possesses in the neighborhood of 100,000 trained pigeons. Italy boasts of 60,000. The number of pigeons in Russia is not definitely known.

Up to now the only recognized enemies of messenger pigeons in war were: The foolhardy business of ballooning, obnoxious weather, storm, rain, snow, frost, hunger and thirst, the bullets of friends and enemies, and occasional birds of prey. Now that the Russian Government proposes to let loose a regular army of hawks of war the security and the life of the carrier pigeons becomes very precarious indeed. The smokeless powder likewise adds terrors to the poor birds' existence. Yet the military experts continue to extend and improve their war carrier-pigeon service, though it is admitted that the bird's capacity for work cannot be enhanced by any means. But then they also persist in building new armored ships, topheavy and liable to be blown up by a simple little torpedo, a thing much less pretentious than a trained hawk.

Snowshoes were first employed by Russia in the Scandinavian wars. In

tances were briskly executed, the lines exactly formed, and the men were able to shoot in all positions—lying down, kneeling down, or standing.

As reconnoiterers the snow-shoed messengers and Tirailleurs are said to have done wonders. They succeeded in reaching out-of-the-way places which could neither be approached by horse nor bicycle, making extremely quick time. This is an entirely new aspect of snowshoe superiority, and the armies of the Triple Alliance will make haste to follow suit, though the advantage of originality will always be with Russia; it must also be considered, in comparing the chances of success of snowshoe troops belonging to the Russian, and the German, and Austrian armies, respectively, that the Muscovite takes quite naturally to this branch of the service, which he is more or less familiar from the days of his youth. The Russians, too, manufacture their own snowshoes in the artisan shops attached to each regiment. The powers of the Triple Alliance buy theirs in Scandinavia. I understand that Germany has just ordered a large supply at Christiania for use of the frontier's guard at the Vosges.

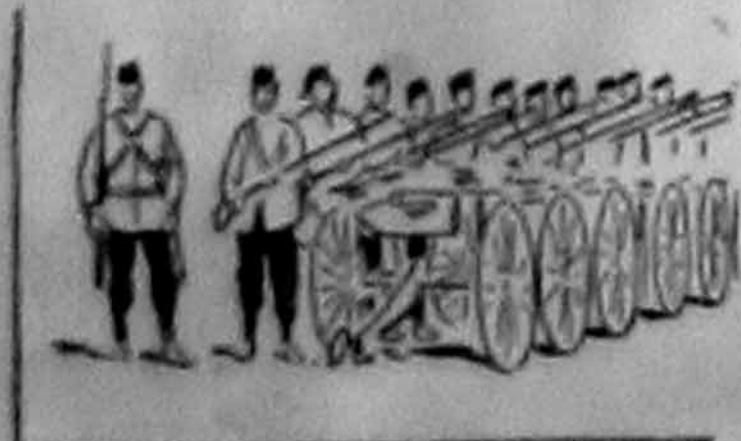
While dry rot seems to have taken hold in the bicycle corps of the armies of the Triple Alliance and of Russia, and while France records no further advancement than additional speed in her military wheel efforts, England has made great strides of late in the direction of finding further uses for the bicycle, and at the same time her riders are taught the noble art of self-defense or even taking the offensive.

Bicycles are now used in the British army to carry ammunition. The machine is constructed as follows: The case containing the war material is placed on a two-wheeled wagon drawn and preceded by twelve men riding behind each other on six bicycles. The speed of this machine is from nine and a half to fifteen miles an hour. It can travel over any kind of ground, the wheels being covered with rubber. The occupant of the first wheel marshals proceedings, the rest of the men only follow suit, working their arms and legs. It is claimed that the machine is not frequently subjected to accidents, and that as a means of carrying ammunition to an outpost it is without equal, being noiseless and swift at the same time. The machines will probably be generally adopted for use in fortresses. In case an English bicycle corps is attacked or finds it advantageous to take the offensive the men form a carre with their machines after detaching their wheels. Then part of them crouch down or kneel down while the others shoot standing. It may be added that the English bicycle corps is most appropriately uniformed while the bicyclists of the other armies are hampered as much by useless equipments as by red tape.—Chicago Times.

His Last Signature.

When the old Emperor William was on his deathbed, says the Youth's Companion, he maintained his interest in the affairs of the German nation, and still performed his usual routine of duties as long as he was able. When he was asked one day by his daughter, the Grand Duchess of Baden, if these cares of the Government did not tire him, his characteristic reply was, "I have no time to be tired."

During his very last days, when the angel of death had already touched his hand and rendered it almost powerless, a document was brought for him to sign. Bismarck, knowing how little strength he had left, and anxious to save him from any needless exertion, suggested that he merely sign the initial W to the paper; but the Emperor, with that courageous spirit that never left him while life lasted, summoned all his strength, and wrote in trembling hand his full signature:



It is said that the foreign diplomats in Washington enjoy nothing more than an invitation to a dinner prepared by an old-time colored cook.

The "monocle" has gone out of fashion abroad; it is said that those who still cling to this ugly single glass might be counted on the fingers of both hands.

Mr. Edison thinks we shall yet be able to get electricity direct from coal, a discovery compared with which the philosopher's stone is a mere bauble. Then our steamships will need only a "song little bin for 250 tons of coal instead of one for 2800 tons."

The question whether Uncle Sam is properly concerned to conserve the morals of Queen Victoria's Indians is agitating the courts along the north-western frontier. Several American citizens in border towns of Washington have lately been convicted by juries of selling beer to British Columbia Indians, and the court has imposed the regular fine of \$25 and costs, which the State statutes impose for selling intoxicants to Indians. Attorneys for the defense have claimed that the courts have no jurisdiction in such cases and have appealed the matter to the Supreme Court, where it awaits a decision.

There is some controversy as to the first American play. In a recent notice the New York Times said that "The Contrast" was the first play written by an American author that was ever acted. Edward Eggleston corrected the statement by saying that "The Prince of Parthia," a much earlier piece, written by Thomas Godfrey, a son of the inventor of the quadrant, was played by Hallam's American Company in Philadelphia as early as 1767. The Times, however, clings to its original statement and expresses the opinion, based on considerable investigation, that "The Prince of Parthia" was never performed, though it was advertised for presentation on April 24, 1765.

The experiment of enlisting Indians as regular army soldiers has been abandoned as a hopeless failure. Everyone who knew anything about the matter predicted the result, states the Chicago Herald. Nothing could keep the red men under discipline. They were coddled and petted like sick poodles. They were relieved of guard duty and given extra rations. They were not even compelled to wash themselves. But the inborn yearning for dirt, breechcloths and blankets was too strong to be resisted. They deserted in squads, and now it has been decided to disband the troop. The experiment has demonstrated the hopelessness of doing anything with the Indian beyond keeping him on the reservation as much as possible and dispatching him to the happy hunting grounds whenever he evinces his natural propensity for ghost dancing and homicide.

A gentleman of musical tastes and patriotic instincts writes to a New York paper to ask why the States of the Union should not have State songs. "Yankee Doodle," he says, "goes as a national air, but there is no reason why each State should not have its individual tune." The New York gentleman is mistaken; he is off the key, so to speak. In the first place, "Yankee Doodle" is not recognized as the national air. Some patriotic assemblages sing—or attempt to sing—"America," a song with a tune stolen (immediately) from "God Save the King"; others murder "The Star Spangled Banner," others still attempt "Hail Columbia," and in the Northwest "The Red, White and Blue" is the favorite. "Yankee Doodle" isn't sung at all, except by children. But the trouble with all these songs is that no one seems to know all the words, and few know the entire tunes. That is the humiliating fact, admits the Chicago Herald. The average Fourth of July crowd will tackle "The Star Spangled Banner" with patriotic fervor, but by the time "the rocket's red glare" is reached three-fourths of the singers will be silent and the remainder will be trying to hum the air

## NOVEL WARFARE.

### HAWKING AS A MEANS FOR DISABLING CARRIER PIGEONS.

The Birds Are Trained in Belgium—Companies of Reconnoiterers on Snowshoes—English Bicycle Corps at Shooting Practice.

It is only a few weeks ago that a Russian newspaper man discovered that Roumania was quietly building a navy for use in the Black Sea; in fact, that she has been engaged in that nefarious practice since 1887. An Italian army officer now furnishes the dread news that "it is all up" with carrier pigeons for war purposes, inasmuch as Muscovite hawks would catch and kill them with lightning rapidity.

This is a piece of intelligence such as an army leader frequently finds in his daily mail. No sooner has somebody invented an armor guaranteed to withstand the action of the greatest gun in existence than somebody else comes along with a projectile capable of smashing into smithereens that identical armor.

Will the other powers answer the Russian threat by likewise establishing hawk brigades, or will they dissolve their carrier pigeon corps?

The carrier pigeon is still the war bird par excellence, and is likely to remain so unless the perpetual mobile will ever be invented, and with that mechanical birds that submit to the orders of nature and of man alike. Strange to say the people most advanced in, and most devoted to, the art of making war—the Germans—have so far not succeeded in outstripping the rivals by the superior training of army pigeons. The pigeon corps of France, Austria, England and Italy are all equally far from being perfect.



UNIFORMED RUSSIAN WAR FALCON.

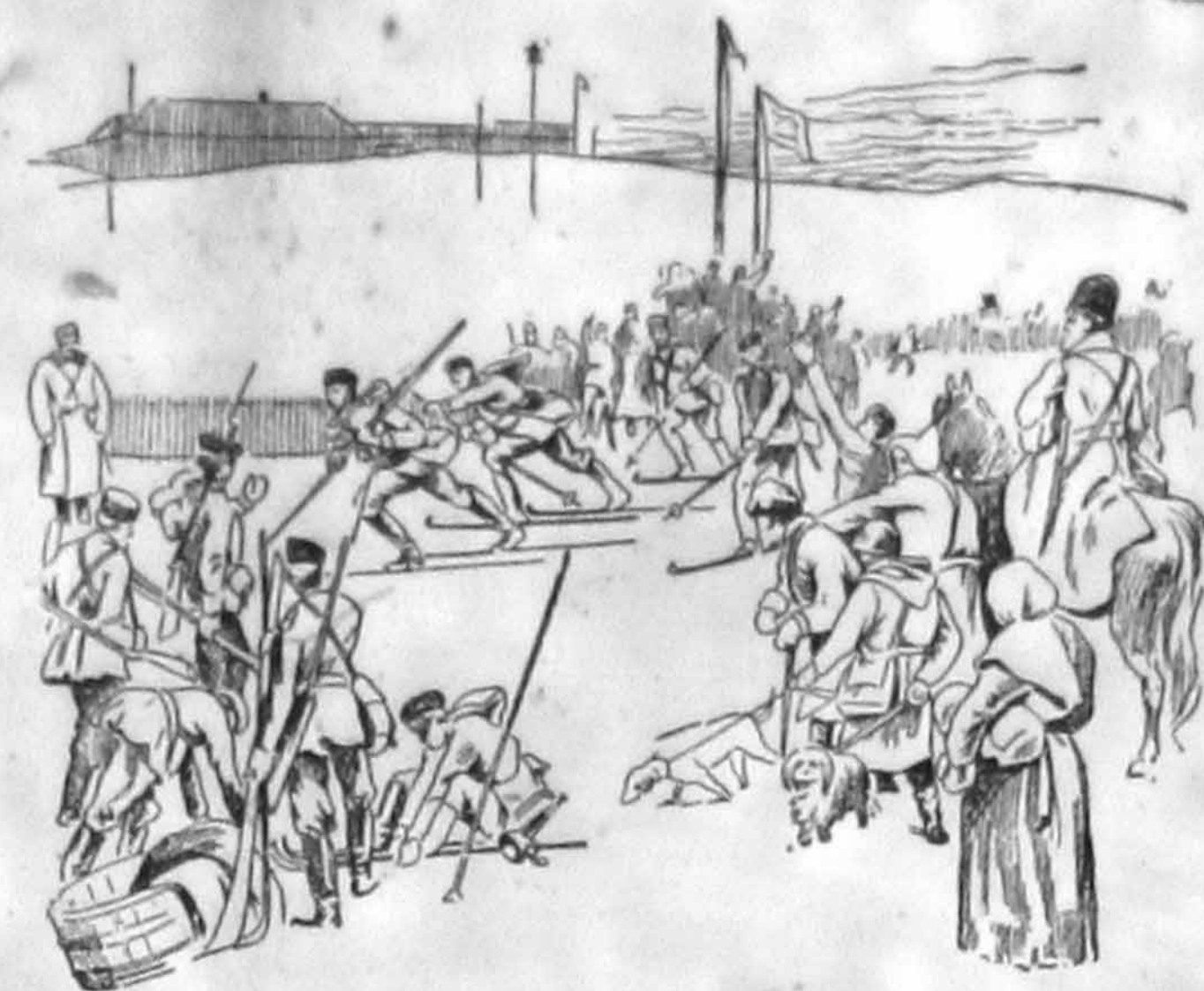
Belgium, on the other hand, claims to possess the best carrier-pigeon service in Europe, while Russia has of late established a system for capturing and disabling the enemy's feathered messengers by reviving the ancient institution of hawking.

There is, obviously, no connection between the achievements of these two countries in the pigeon and anti-pigeon lines. The Belgians, the most unwarlike of nations, employ the carrier pigeon for sportive purposes only; still they have in the so-styled falconry school at Falkenswerth, Flanders, the only institute in the world where falcons and hawks are trained for the chase in approved Norman style.

It is not admitted by the authorities of either nation that the Russian war

300 birds which the Falkenswerth institute turns out annually? Falcons are more numerous all over the world and the art of training them is not a secret. Indeed, there is no end of books, some by royal authors, on the subject. The method followed at Falkenswerth, the alleged Russian training school for hawking, is as follows: The falcons are either procured when still in the nest or in their first year of existence. The female bird usually succeeds in breeding three

enemy whose secret plans they may follow up by catching their winged messengers, and perchance catching them alive and setting them free again, after substituting a bogus message for that originally dispatched. To fully appreciate the value of the hawk's service one must turn to the records of the achievements of army carrier pigeons as set forth by the story of the sieges of Paris, Strasbourg and Metz. It is proved that of 354 pigeons sent out from Paris 100 returned with messages. One single



RUSSIAN TROOPS MANEUVERING ON SNOWSHOES.

young ones, two females and one male. The females are in special demand, as they are stronger, more active, and more courageous than the other sex. The first thing to do is to place the young birds in dark coops and keep them there until they have grown sufficiently to undergo training. A one-year-old bird could be at once admitted to school if it were not for its inherent wildness and ferocity. To make the falcon at all tractable it must undergo a hunger cure in a dark recess, where it is not permitted to sleep or rest a moment. One of the greatest falconers of all ages, the German Emperor Frederick II, even advised to blind the birds while preparing them for training by drawing a silk thread through their lower eyelids. Of course, the falcon does not take to this sort of thing patiently. On the contrary, the birds make it their business to get even with their tormentors, and to this end employ their mighty beaks and claws as best they know how, so that it frequently becomes necessary to clip the latter. To break them from biting pieces of hard wood, stone, and porcelain or glass are held out to birds when in a fury.

After the bird has thus been trained to a degree it must become used to riding on man's gloved hand, gloved not for the falcon's sake but for that of the falconer. There it learns to mind the trainer's voice and to ride on horseback without exhibiting a wild passion to claw at the animal.

The falcon's uniform is as follows: It wears a cap of soft leather covering the entire head, inclusive of the eyes, and leaving but the beak free. Two feather bands encircle both legs and are kept together by a large brass ring. The cap is removed when the falconer throws the bird to the winds ready for business. In doing so he puts his index finger through the ring, and throwing up his hand lets go suddenly. While the bird is undergoing training a thin wire is fastened to the ring, by which the bird can be pulled back in case of need. The cap of the Russian army hawks is in the colors of the regiments to which they belong. The glove of the falconer is made of the strongest leather, in order to protect him against the clawing propensities of the bird. It takes about a month to get the falcons used to their masters. They take quite naturally to hunting pigeons; the difficult part is to teach them to return with their prey and not tear it

pigeon carried 8500 dispatches of twenty words each between the commander of Paris and the temporary government established at Tours. Not only the French but all the German, Austrian, Russian and Italian fortresses are now supplied with a full corps of carrier pigeons, each having certain stations whither they travel regularly. Berlin is connected with Cologne and Koenigsberg respectively by a carrier pigeon service, and so is Paris and London. Occasionally German war pigeons are sent to Vienna and vice versa. Mr. Gladstone employed messenger pigeons with great success on his last electioneering tour, and when the German Emperor travels at sea he is never without his coop of experienced birds. All the navies of the great powers are plentifully supplied with carrier pigeons, and just now an effort is made to furnish ocean steamers with which to carry news of disaster or messages of the date of arrival or departure.



FRENCH BICYCLE.

Germany and the other States of the Triple Alliance, as well as those of the dual alliance, have regular war carrier pigeon stations under military governors. The amateur pigeon societies are likewise organized under a central head, who is responsible to the Minister of War. Germany, Austria and France each possesses in the neighborhood of 100,000 trained pigeons. Italy boasts of 60,000. The number of pigeons in Russia is not definitely known.

Up to now the only recognized enemies of messenger pigeons in war were: The foolhardy business of ballooning, obnoxious weather, storm, rain, snow, frost, hunger and thirst, the bullets of friends and enemies, and occasional birds of prey. Now that the Russian Government proposes to let loose a regular army of hawks of war the security and the life of the carrier pigeons becomes very precarious indeed. The smokeless powder likewise adds terrors to the poor birds' existence. Yet the military experts continue to extend and improve their war carrier-pigeon service, though it is admitted that the bird's capacity for work cannot be enhanced by any means. But then they also persist in building new armored ships, topheavy and liable to be blown up by a simple little torpedo, a thing much less pretentious than a trained hawk.

Snowshoes were first employed by Russia in the Scandinavian wars. In Siberia and in Finland they are in common use. After trying all systems and finally discarding the Christiania shoe, so much in vogue with sportsmen of all nations, the St. Petersburg authorities settled upon a pattern peculiar to Russia. It is broader and heavier than the Norwegian variety and permits the wearer to lay aside the pivot or balancing cane while making ready to shoot or engage in battle. Furthermore, it is so constructed as to carry a man in full field equipment over deep snowdrifts.

to the regulation field equipment of the Russian soldier, who is more or less of a human freight car anyway. If the Russians, as suggested, intend to follow the tactics of 1812 to a greater or lesser extent the snowshoe divisions would, of course, be of the greatest value. Rifle practice on snowshoes held near St. Petersburg, while the thermometer was twenty-five degrees below zero, was attended by excellent results, compared with ordinary exercises at that time, at distances from 600 to 1300 paces. The formations were briskly executed, the lines exactly formed, and the men were able to shoot in all positions—lying down, kneeling down, or standing.

As reconnoiterers the snowshoe messengers and Tirailleurs are said to have done wonders. They succeeded in reaching out-of-the-way places which could neither be approached by horse nor bicycle, making extremely quick time. This is an entirely new aspect of snowshoe superiority, and the armies of the Triple Alliance will make haste to follow suit, though the advantage of originality will always be with Russia; it must also be considered, in comparing the chances of success of snowshoe troops belonging to the Russian, and the German, and Austrian armies, respectively, that the Muscovite takes quite naturally to this branch of the service, which he is more or less familiar from the days of his youth. The Russians, too, manufacture their own snowshoes in the artisan shops attached to each regiment. The powers of the Triple Alliance buy theirs in Scandinavia. I understand that Germany has just ordered a large supply at Christiania for use of the frontier's guard at the Vosges.

While dry rot seems to have taken hold in the bicycle corps of the armies of the Triple Alliance and of Russia, and while France records no further advancement than additional speed in her military wheel efforts, England has made great strides of late in the direction of finding further uses for the bicycle, and at the same time her riders are taught the noble art of self-defense or even taking the offensive.

Bicycles are now used in the British army to carry ammunition. The machine is constructed as follows: The case containing the war material is placed on a two-wheeled wagon drawn and preceded by twelve men riding behind each other on six bicycles. The speed of this machine is from nine and a half to fifteen miles an hour. It can travel over any kind of ground, the wheels being covered with rubber. The occupant of the first wheel marshals proceedings, the rest of the men only follow suit, working their arms and legs. It is claimed that the machine is not frequently subjected to accidents, and that as a means of carrying ammunition to an outpost it is without equal, being noiseless and swift at the same time. The machines will probably be generally adopted for use in fortresses. In case an English bicycle corps is attacked or finds it advantageous to take the offensive the men form a carre with their machines after detaching their wheels. Then part of them crouch down or kneel down while the others shoot standing. It may be added that the English bicycle corps is most appropriately uniformed while the bicyclists of the other armies are hampered as much by useless equipments as by red tape.—Chicago Times.

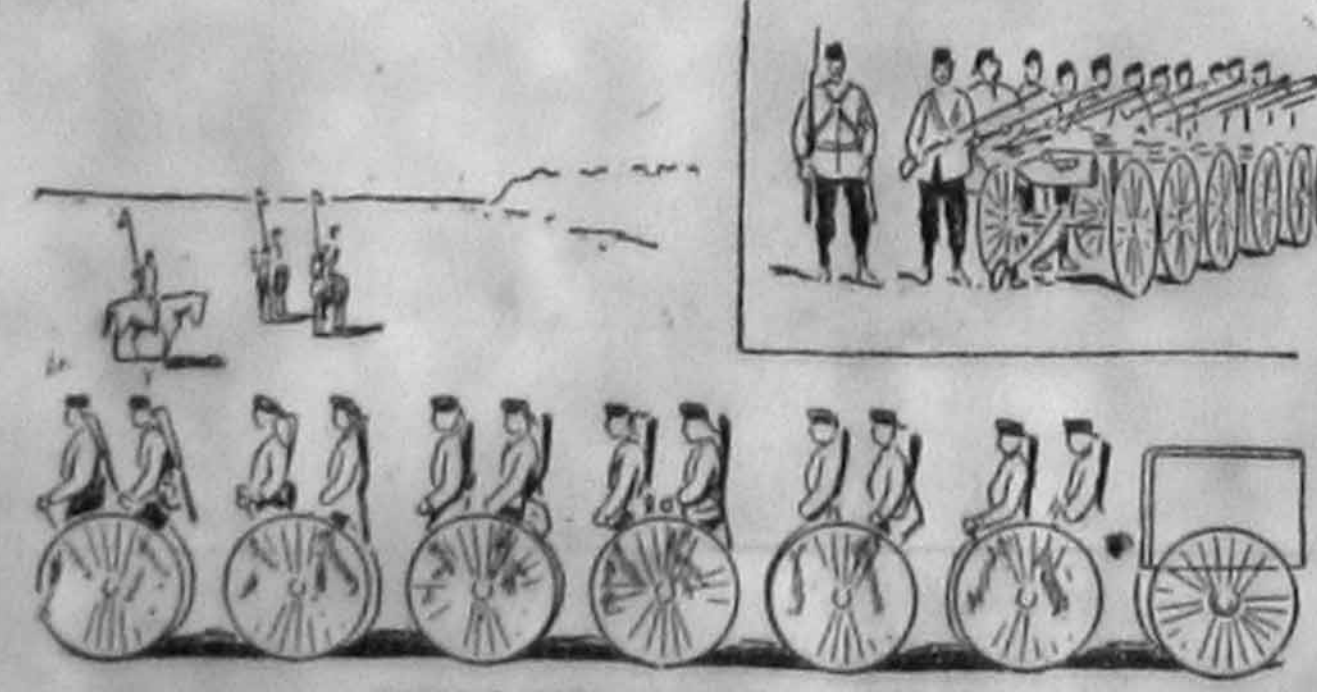
### His Last Signature.

When the old Emperor William was on his deathbed, says the Youth's Companion, he maintained his interest in the affairs of the German nation, and still performed his usual routine of duties as long as he was able. When he was asked one day by his daughter, the Grand Duchess of Baden, if these cares of the Government did not tire him, his characteristic reply was, "I have no time to be tired."

During his very last days, when the angel of death had already touched his hand and rendered it almost powerless, a document was brought for him to sign. Bismarck, knowing how little strength he had left, and anxious to save him from any needless exertion, suggested that he merely sign the initial W to the paper; but the Emperor, with that courageous spirit that never left him while life lasted, summoned all his strength, and wrote in trembling hand his full signature:

It was for the last time, and many fac-similes of the document, which is preserved in the archives of the Reichstag, were made and given to the people as souvenirs of their beloved sovereign.

For comparison, we print below his signature as it was written in the days when he was well and strong:



ENGLISH BICYCLE AMMUNITION WAGON.

ministry obtains its hawking material in Flanders, but it is easily seen that the Falkenswerth institute derives its raison d'etre from the fact that it sells its product to those in want of it, and, while a few English and Spanish sportsmen have taken up the ancient

to pieces in midair. A war falcon departing from this rule would be a very poor specimen of a reconnoiterer indeed. It does not do to kill the spy or message carrier. The principal object is to learn his business and thus obtain an advantage over him.

The time has come when Justice shall be done,  
And make the bay air resound  
With loud halloo:  
The lords begin to sing,  
The trumpets pipe, the drum and the black front  
The crowdly marshes thick with noise,  
And murmurs of the trembling ground  
Breathe 'er us, this is spring.  
The time has come when Justice shall be done,  
When Love puts on her purple dress,  
Her shoes of gold,  
When Fancy spreads her wing,  
The flower of hope that lights new fairy  
lands  
Is mixed with poppies in the old,  
And all the same of men confess:  
Ah, it is spring, spring, spring!  
—Dora K. Goodale, in Goodie's Magazine.

## THE IRON BRACELETS.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

HINTON took the tickets as the train was running into the station; in hastily snatching up the change a half sovereign slipped from his fingers. It took us a couple of minutes to find it, and the train was lost.

"Three-quarters of an hour to wait in this hole," Hinton groaned. "Better walk over to Chorley. The train is due there at 9.15, we can do it easily."

We did it a little too easily; the train was in sight before we reached Chorley. We leaped over the railings and ran along the line; the train passed us at the signal box, and we overtook it as it came to a stop.

The last carriage was a third class; a young lady, leaning through the open window of the end apartment looked toward us anxiously.

"Will you be good enough to open the door," she asked, as we drew near. We both stopped. Hinton brushed past me to render the service; he was younger than I, his gallantry was boundless, and the present appeal to it was made by one of singularly prepossessing appearance. It was not a common face that smiled down on us, showing a long row of dazzling teeth, a white, sensitive nose, an intelligent forehead from which the hair was drawn back assertively, and a pair of dark gray eyes, capable of anything; not a common figure that stood revealed when the door was opened—tall, graceful, simply elegant, and dressed with faultless taste, and the first question that mystified me was how such a lady came to be traveling alone in a third-class carriage and at this early hour.

She stood at the open door in embarrassment that added a charm to her face. The platform did not extend to the carriage. The depth of the ground was considerable, the step awkward. She put out the neatly booted foot, and drew it back hastily; all the time she kept her hands close in her muff, which made the descent more impracticable. With a faint tinge of color in her pale cheek, and her fine eyes twinkling with vexation, she said:

"May I ask you to help me? I have hurt my hands; they are useless."

In a moment we were on the foot-board, one on each side, helping her to descend. As I glanced along her arm I caught the glimpse of a bluish-black metal inside her seal-skin muff. She wore an iron bracelet. Was it an eccentricity of fashion, or a surgical appliance, I wondered.

It was to Hinton she smiled her sweetest acknowledgment, and when in parting she bowed to us both, her eyes rested last and longest upon him.

We stood by the open door watching her as she walked up to the platform with a graceful step.

"Now, then, sir, are you going on?" called the guard, with his whistle raised.

At that moment the young lady turned round, and seeing us still standing by the door, smiled bewitchingly, made a short step forward, turned again and stopped, fixing her eyes on Hinton, who was scarlet to the roots of his hair. It was an invitation that my fiery young friend was not very slow to accept.

"I shall come on by the next train, Jack," said he, and started at once to rejoin the fascinating lady.

The guard blew his whistle, and I stepped up mechanically into the carriage, closing the door, and never losing sight of my friend and the lady with the iron bracelet. He had his hat off, and was speaking to her as the train whisked me by. They were both so pleasantly occupied with each other that they took no notice of me. I continued to watch them until the train was out of the station, and then I sat down and glanced round to see if there were any other occupants of the compartment.

Heavens! What was this at the other end, half on the ground, half on the seat. I started to my feet and drew near the dark mass, with growing terror, as I perceived that it was a police officer who lay huddled together, with one shoulder on the seat and his head dropped down upon his breast. His

lips were blue, there was no sign of any wound, no blood upon his hands or face. A white handkerchief lay upon the seat. It seemed to me that the man had suddenly fainted. I tried to raise him from his supine position, but the dead weight (he was a large man) was more than I could manage.

The carriage was open from end to end—the compartments simply divided by backs. There was only one other traveler in the carriage—a navy man in the next but one compartment, with his back to me, and his head was out of the window that the short black pipe he was smoking might not be objected to.

I called him twice before he heard me, and then, taking his pipe out and holding it in the hollow of his hand, he looked at me in vacant surprise.

"Come over and help me," I cried. "There's a policeman lying here—dead."

"A dead policeman!" he said, his little eyes rounding with wonder.

"Yes, come over and help me lift him up."

"Nought me," he said, his face setting with an expression of dogged objection. "I ain't goin' to have no truck wi' no dead policemen, no fear. I'm a poor man, I am, and they'd have me off to the station 'as soon's look at me if I get messin' myself in that job, no fear," and with that he turned his back on me and sat down in an attitude of neutrality.

I made what effort I could to restore life to the dead man, to call the attention of the guard to rouse up the navy to a sense of humanity, but all to no purpose. The train was express to London, and alone with my ghastly fellow-passenger I had to await the end of the journey.

As the train ran into the terminus I called loudly to a porter on the platform. It took the fellow a couple of minutes to overcome his astonishment. Then he did as I bade him, and ran off for assistance. Three minutes more passed before he returned with a couple of policemen.

While they were getting the dead man onto the platform the inspector came over. After he had heard my brief explanation he took out his notebook and pencil, saying he must have my name and address. I gave them, and added that I was to be found during the day at Guy's Hospital.

"If you are a medical gentleman you may perhaps be able to tell the cause of death," he said.

"Heart disease, I should say."

"Where did you get in, sir?"

"Chorley."

"Anyone in the compartments beside yourself?"

"No."

"Anyone get out there?"

"A lady."

"Did she say anything about this?"

"No."

"There was no one else in the carriage?" he asked.

"There was a navy in the third compartment." I explained his behavior. The inspector smiled.

"He was right. I should have had to detain him. That would have been the loss of a day's wages, perhaps—couldn't let him off with his name and address. However, there's no sign of violence, and most likely what you say about heart disease is right. That will do, sir, thank you. I expect you will be summoned to attend the inquest."

The platform was empty; the ticket collector had come up to satisfy his curiosity. As I was going away he said: "Your ticket, sir."

I gave him my ticket; as I turned the corner by the barrier I saw him showing it to the inspector.

My friend Hinton, on coming up to the lady with the iron bracelet, said:

"I have ventured to follow you with the hope that I may continue my assistance—your disabled hand!"

"It is precisely for that reason that I found courage to—to look back," she said. "I felt sure that you would not misunderstand my motive."

"Only tell me how I may serve you."

"I am ashamed to tell you that I have no ticket, and I cannot get at my purse," she explained, blushing and smiling at the same time; "and if you would kindly get me some sort of conveyance."

Hinton paid her fare; she said she came from Overbury—gave up his own unused ticket, and opened the door of a fly that stood outside the station. When she was seated she drew herself to the side, holding her wimple head a little on one side, and smiling an invitation. Hinton took the vacant place by her side.

"Where do you want to go?" he asked.

"Where are you going?" she asked in reply.

"I have to go to the city."

"Then I want to go to the city, too."

"City," said Hinton to the driver.

"I must show you something," she said, when the fly was rattling along. She raised her muff from her knees, and added: "Slip my muff up my arm."

Then very gently he moved her muff, and uncovering her hands started back in horrified astonishment. The small, white wrists were menaced

I will tell you."

He pressed the spring and the handcuffs dropped off in a lap.

"Late last evening, as I was leaving a friend's house, I was arrested. The last train to London was gone. I was taken to an inn and confined there. This morning the policeman put those things on my wrists, and led me to the railway station. In the carriage where you found me the policeman fell asleep when we stopped at that station I saw my chance to escape, and thanks to your help I am here."

"But why were you arrested?" asked Hinton.

"Oh, I cannot tell you that," she replied, covering her face with her hands, "not yet—later on, if I may hope to gain your friendship and confidence, I may unburden my heart of its secret. But look in my face"—she uncovered it, and laying down her hand on Hinton's arm, offered her charming face to his examination.

"Look and tell me if you can find there the sign of a crime that should be punished with this shame."

My gushing young friend had got as far as this in his narrative, when the hall porter ushered into our sanctum our old friend Kennet, a clear-headed lawyer.

"Now, you young fellows," he began brusquely, "I've come to get you out of a mess, if I can. I must know all about the affair this morning."

I told him my story as I have written it here. His first question surprised me.

"Can you bring anyone forward to prove that you got into that train at Chorley, and not at Stevenham?"

After taxing our recollection to the full, Hinton and I came to the conclusion that we could not find a witness to prove this. The station master had closed the ticket box the moment after giving Hinton his change. The door leading onto the platform was locked when we reached it. At Chorley we had not gone through the booking office. The guard's van was in the front of the train; the porters were on the platform, and we were not seen till the moment when we were helping the lady to descend.

Kennet looked grave.

"Now, give me your account, Mr. Hinton," said he.

Hinton went over the facts again.

"Do you know where the young lady is now?"

"Yes, but I must decline to tell you until I know your reason for asking."

"My reason for asking! That's simple enough: I wish to save you from criminal prosecution."

We gasped: "What crime has been committed?"

"Murder!"

"Murder!" we echoed aghast.

"The handkerchief that lay beside the dead man is found to have been saturated with chloroform."

"Good heavens, Kennet, do you think we carry chloroform about with us?"

"You are medical students."

Hinton and I stared in blank bewilderment.

"Of course you don't believe the young lady committed the murder," Kennet said, addressing Hinton.

"How on earth is such a thing possible? She had her wrists handcuffed, and a muff on her hands."

"So much the worse for you. The man is murdered, and the responsibility lies upon you two young men and that young woman. Of course, I believe in your innocence, but that counts for nothing. Your fate will be decided by a jury, and not by me. Now what is the evidence that will be laid before them? One of you is found in a third-class carriage with the dead man, and gives up a first-class ticket from Stevenham, the station at which the policeman got into the train with his prisoner. The other young man gets the young woman out of the train at Chorley, pays her fare, and whisks her out of the way in a fly. A handkerchief saturated with chloroform is found beside the dead man, and you two are medical students. What is the presumption? That you, seeing this attractive young woman put into a third-class carriage by a policeman at Stevenham, get into the same carriage with her. The young woman fascinates you and excites your sympathy. On nearing Chorley the policeman dozes, and one of you, intending, possibly, only to prolong his sleep, applies chloroform. The effect is more serious than you expected, and while one saves the young lady, the other remains with the policeman to use such means of restoring him to life as your experience suggests. However, you had better let me see this young woman at once. If we can prove her guilt—"

"Then you shall not see that young lady," cried Hinton, in a fierce fury.

"If you think I'm going to get out of the difficulty by shifting my responsibility onto the shoulders of a woman you are in error!"

"Then you may prepare for twenty years of penal servitude," said Kennet, brutally.

In all probability we should have got the punishment, but for an event that never entered into our calculations.

The young lady with the iron bracelet had assured Hinton that in three

servant. The inebriated young man sent her to his mother at St. Albans with a touching letter that appealed to the old lady's sympathy—of course she regarded her son as faultless in all things. The young lady was treated as an honored guest. The first thing she did was to send telegrams to London.

The old lady seems to have been as enchanted as her son by the lady of the iron bracelet, and at night-time they separated with affectionate regard.

When the servants came down in the morning they found the street door, which had been carefully bolted over night, open, and the plate gone. Later they found that the lady with the iron bracelet was missing also.

In the evening a man was arrested on suspicion of having committed the burglary. At the examination I identified him as the navy I had seen in the carriage on the morning of the murder. He was recognized by the police as one of a gang who, in conjunction with a young female of fashionable exterior, had been concerned in a series of burglaries, for which the "young female" had been apprehended at Stevenham.

The lady with the iron bracelet is still at large, and I trust my friend Hinton may never see her again, for nothing has cured him of his folly in regarding her as the hapless victim of a diabolical conspiracy.

## SELECT SIFTINGS.

A farmer living near Bowling Green, Ky., was recently married to his seventh wife.

An ugly man's competition is the latest rival to the beauty show in Brussels, Belgium.

The first finger is sacred to Jupiter, and is supposed to indicate the nobler elements of character.

Five hundred thousand men are estimated to ride in the elevators of New York City every day.

London was the first city in the world to use coal for fuel, this in the latter part of the twelfth century.

A pond near Nashville, Tenn., has just been stocked with rainbow fish from the United States hatchery in Missouri.

There is a man named Cobb, near Roswell, Ga., who has a biscuit in his possession which he brought home from the war.

Firemen were driven out of a burning store in New York by the odor of burning snuff, which set them all to sneezing violently.

As there were just thirteen marriages in Henniker, N. H., last year, the brides are all the objects of superstitious solicitude.

The average height of men in Europe is five feet seven inches; of women, five feet four inches. The English and Russians are the tallest of European peoples.

In Robeson County, North Carolina, Ira H. Lee set fire to a pine tree on his farm. He was working under it, when the top burned off and fell, killing him instantly.

Wheat is so low just now that the farmers of Bent County, Colorado, will take up most of their acreage this season with Kaffir corn and Jerusalem corn, which are expected to pay better.

Marble playing was taught the other afternoon, by example, in Frankfort, Ky. Lieutenant Governor Alvord and Assemblyman Weissinger had a match game in the rear of the State Court House.

An interesting find of Indian relics has been made on the shores of Muskego and Wind Lakes, Wis., by two Milwaukee sportsmen. Among the finds are a war canoe thirty feet long, made of a single log of black walnut, arrow heads, tomahawks and the like.

The Chinese surname comes first. Li Chang is not Mr. Chang, but Mr. Li. The theory is that when a child is born it already possesses the family name of its parents, and that its given name is properly second in importance. The majority of American writers in newspapers, however, persist in regarding the first name as the surname.

## A Freak in Corn.

John G. Cates, of Drone, Ga., has a curious ear of corn—rather a multiplied ear. If it were a real species instead of a *lusus natuæ*, it would most likely take the name of *miltum in parvo*, for there is a large central ear, as large as the common ear raised in Burke County, and around it are eight distinct good sized bunnies, with a disposition to bear two more, if it had been a good day for bunnies. Taking it all in all it is a curious little family. —Atlanta Constitution.

## A Strange Funeral.

A strange funeral could be seen going down Church street Saturday afternoon. The participants were all very poor. A Mexican, perhaps the father of the dead child, was carrying the coffin on his head. It was a large coffin, that of a person over half grown. Behind him, with woe depicted on faces seldom expressive of

Yes, people change we did, you know / Last August, 't was a year ago / You were a f popple in your hair / That night at Brown's, I called you fair, / And you were pleased I thought you so.

The music, throbbing soft and low, / Seemed filled with joy—or was it woe? / I could not tell, for you were there— / Yes, people change.

To-night your gown's like drifted snow; / The wedding-march peals softly, slow; / For Tom a bridal wreath you wear, / And I—some way I do not care, / I should have cared a year ago— / Yes, people change.

—Helen Stoddard in the Century.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Experience tries to teach some very slow pupils. —Puck.

Gossip is talk about other people's affairs which are none of our business. —Truth.

It is hard to be grateful to the man who fought your battle for you and got licked. —Siftings.

Necessity may be the mother of invention; but, more often than not, she is childless. —Puck.

It is useful, often, to hold your tongue; but far more so to know how to hold your pen. —Puck.

Teacher—"What is it, Harry, that stings like an adder?" Harry—"The end of a leather strap." Truth.

"You've the advantage of me, sir," said Pompos, loftily. "Naturally, as I'm not you," replied Secus. —Puck.

"Delay is dangerous," remarked the train-robber, as he requested the passengers to hand over their valuables. —Puck.

Waiter—"What kind of fish will you have, sir, bluefish or whitefish?" Guest—"I don't care; I'm color blind." —Hallo.

"Does Flagon practice what he preaches?" Great Caesar! No; he never gets through preaching. —Inter Ocean.

When it transpires that a speaker has only one idea his audience is always anxious for him to carry it out. —Dallas News.

Jillson says he has noticed that when a discreet man goes to the pawnbroker's he generally puts up and shuts up. —Buffalo Courier.

Her tastes were so expensive, / So inclined to prices steep, / She was uniformly slight / From the fact that talk is cheap. —Puck.

Irate German (to stranger who has stepped on his toe)—"Mine frent, I know mine feet vas meant to be walked on, but dot privilege belongs to me." —Tit-Bits.

Yager—"I made one ringing speech in my life, anyway." Chorus (derisively)—"Where, when?" Yager—"The night I proposed to Mrs. Yager." —Buffalo Courier.

Lady (in a book store)—"Can you tell me where Packer Institute is?" Clerk (trying to think)—"I'm not sure, madam, but I should say it was in Chicago." —Detroit Free Press.

If men were true to their first love, as stage heroes, novels and women demand that they should be, every man would marry the cook who made him little cakes when he was a boy. —Atchison Globe.

First Samoan Belle—"What horrible instincts those Christian women must have." Second Samoan Belle—"Why, dear?" "I am told that they actually wear live lizards for ornaments." —Indianapolis Journal.

Ambitious Young Person—"What do you think is the first step one should take in order to become a poet?" Experienced Editor (thoughtfully)—"Well, I should say take out a life insurance policy." —Somerville Journal.

"The next gown I shall issue," said the ladies' tailor, "will be the triumph of the century." "Indeed," said his humble assistant. "Yes, indeed. It will be impossible to tell from its shape that there is a woman in it at all." —Indianapolis Journal.

If you would know the difference in the speed of the shooting star and the canal mule, quietly observe a man in the act of taking money from a debtor and thrusting it into his pocket; and then watch him as he takes a dollar from his pocket to shower upon a creditor. —Puck.

Pendragon—"Hello, Wordleigh, you're looking way up. Where'd you get you're good clothes?" Wordleigh—"Oh, I'm doing finely. Getting rich. Pendragon—"Why, how's that? The last time I saw you you looked like a tramp, and complained that you couldn't get an article accepted." Wordleigh—"Oh, yes; but now I'm reading a series of unpublished manuscripts before the Bellamy Literary Club." —Brooklyn Life.

"Look here, I have come to the conclusion that it is all humbug with your vegetarian principles. The other evening I was at a vegetarian club and, true as I am alive, most of the members present were actually gorging themselves with beefsteaks!" "That is easily explained. Any member arriving late on a club night is compelled to eat a beefsteak by way of



and dependent of the Democratic party of the 1st Congressional District. He is a strong and an acceptable candidate in every part of the district except in Greenbrier county. At present it is a sort of Topsy-turvydom inhabited by a class of people known as the Up-sid-downies. They will come to their senses before they do any harm. Nicholas county, the home of the statesman, lies on its western border, and the wealthy farmers of Greenbrier are apt to ask themselves, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" It is absurd for Greenbrier to sulk and refuse to recognize a man who was nominated on the first ballot.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

- For Congress,  
**JOHN D. ALDERSON,**  
 Of Nicholas County.
- For State Senate,  
**JOSEPH D. LOGAN,**  
 Of Monroe County.
- For House of Delegates,  
**DR. J. P. MOOMAU,**  
 Of Green Bank.
- For County Commissioner,  
**D. L. BARLOW,**  
 Of Edray.

GREENBRIER COUNTY'S name was denied in the late convention.

Do you want to know why more Democrats will vote this fall than ever before? It is because there will be enough of taunts and spitting done by the Republicans to make the Democrats more than ever set in their ways. Nothing makes a party more pronounced than to be accused of incompetence. We cannot stand it, and we will show them that we are still the people.

No evil is growing more than that of young men carrying revolvers and other deadly weapons. No one is afraid of being shot intentionally these days, but a bullet is not a shatter less because it is not into the body accidentally. Men must unite to put this practice down. The simple presence of a deadly weapon has made more murders than all else together. Derive a rattlesnake of his fangs and a boy of his revolver.

Mr. HOLT made a good showing in the convention. Summers County, though, held the key of the situation after Fayette had gone solid for Mr. Logan, of Monroe. Summers being indebted to Mr. Logan, of Monroe, for her Senator, Mr. Hayes, it unnaturally turned to his support. Pocahontas elected Col. St. Clair, of Fayette, four years ago by withdrawing two candidates, so in the common course of events that county could not do such a tame and unoriginal thing as return the compliment. It would have shown a Christian but not a political spirit.

THE speculations of the present times on the prospective passage of the Tariff-Bill are very similar to those which marked the time when the government put gold upon the market after the war and reduced the premium on that metal. That day was known as Black Friday. Various stocks are now inflated and held by more or less corrupt means. Every day works great gain, and a month longer may make many a man's fortune. When it does pass we can well believe that many a monopoly will suffer and that the people at large will be benefitted exactly as they were by the lowering of the price of gold on that same Black Friday.

I would have a woman as true as death. At the first real lie, which works from the heart outward, she should be tenderly chided.

**ICE - CREAM**  
 AT THE  
**MARLINTON HOUSE,**  
 BY MRS. C. A. YEAGER,  
 Every Saturday Night at 8 o'clock.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
 OFFICE OF N. C. McNEIL, COMMISSIONER,  
 MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.  
 July 30, 1894.  
*Lipons McKee & Co., et. als.*  
*P. P. Vandervoort, et. als.*

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in above styled cause that pursuant to decrees entered therein on the 31 day of April, 1894, and the 20th day of June, 1894, I will, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the 28th day of August, 1894, proceed to take, state and report the following matters, to-wit:  
 1st. The amounts due the plaintiff's respectively from the said F. P. Vandervoort.  
 2d. Upon what real estate the judgments are liens.  
 3d. Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be stated.  
 N. C. McNEIL,  
 Commissioner.  
 aug 3

**Notice to Lien Holders.**

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of F. P. Vandervoort:  
 IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said F. P. Vandervoort to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said F. P. Vandervoort, which are liens on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 28th day of August, 1894.  
 Given under my hand this 30th day of July, 1894.  
 N. C. McNEIL,  
 Commissioner.  
 aug 3

**Commissioner's Notice.**

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER N. C. McNEIL,  
 MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.  
 July 30, 1894.  
*N. Frank & Sons, et. als.*  
*vs.*  
*E. I. Holt, et. als.*

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested that pursuant to a decree entered in above styled cause on the 19th day of June, 1894, I will, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the 27th day of August, 1894, proceed to take, state and report the following matters, to-wit:  
 1st. An account showing any additional claims against the said E. I. Holt, not heretofore reported in this cause.  
 2d. An account showing the assets in the hands of the receiver applicable to the payment of the debts of the said E. I. Holt.  
 3d. The pro rata payment upon each debt which the said assets will make.  
 N. C. McNEIL,  
 Commissioner.  
 aug 3

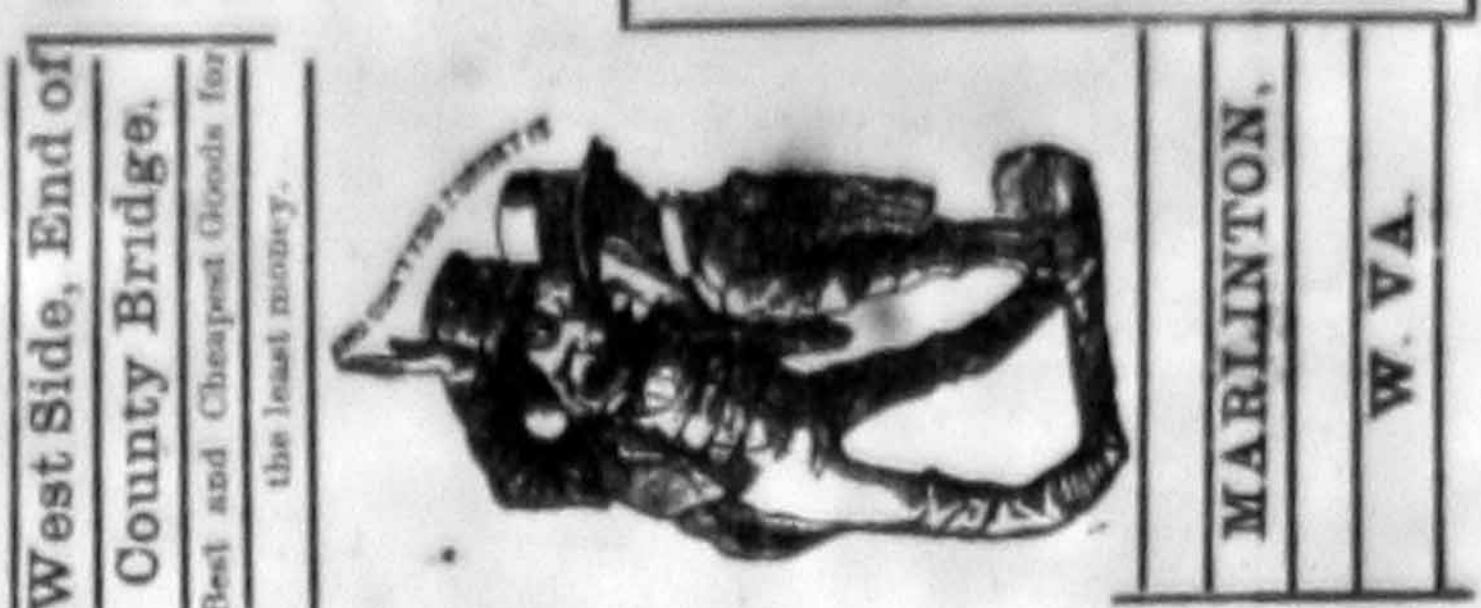
**Notice to Creditors and Lien Holders.**

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of E. I. Holt and all other creditors of the said E. I. Holt:  
 IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real and personal estate of the said E. I. Holt to the satisfaction of his debts, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said E. I. Holt, whether they be liens on his real estate or not, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 27th day of August, 1894.  
 Given under my hand this 30th day of July, 1894.  
 N. C. McNEIL,  
 Commissioner.  
 aug 3

**Notice to Creditors.**

*Jacob Sheets, Administrator,*  
*vs.*  
*Rachel E. A. Sheets and others.*  
 To the creditors of Jacob Sheets, deceased.  
 IN pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 30th day of August, 1894.  
 Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the

**THE UMBRELLA**



Which will best protect your interests on a "Rainy Day,"  
 Is to make a Dollar go a long and the right way.  
 Your income will look larger than ever when compared with the  
**BIG VALUES I offer in DRY GOODS.**  
 Calico, 5 cents a yard... Ladies Shoes, LaBelle Helena, \$2.25 for \$1.75  
 Misses Shoes, our Fashion Dine, \$1.75 for \$1.25.  
 Have you ever thought how fast money accumulated when you can buy  
**A \$15.00 SUIT FOR \$10.85?**  
**A \$3.00 pair of Pants for \$2.25.**  
 Thirty three and one third dollars on each you spend, in five years will  
 will make the sum total, \$83.33 1/3.  
**This is a Good Umbrella.**  
 Yours, for Trade,  
**P. GOLDEN.**

**E. H. Smith,**  
**PRESCRIPTION**  
**DRUGGIST,**  
 MARLINTON, W. VA.  
 - DEALER IN -

**Drugs, Paints and Oils,**  
 Varnishes, Patent Medicines,  
 etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded  
 at all hours, day or night. A  
 competent Pharmacist will have  
 charge of the Prescription Department.  
 We invite everybody and promise  
 close prices and polite attention.  
 At E. A. Smith & Son's Old  
 Stand.  
**W. A. FRAZIER, M. D.**  
 Practice limited to the  
**EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.**  
 Formerly Consulting Oculist and Au-  
 rist to the St. Louis City Hospital and  
 Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye  
 and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.  
 OFFICE: -Over Augusta National  
 Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

**In Poor Health**  
 means so much more than  
 you imagine—serious and  
 fatal diseases result from  
 trifling ailments neglected.  
 Don't play with Nature's  
 greatest gift—health.  
**Brown's**  
**Iron**  
**Bitters**  
 If you are feeling  
 out of sorts, weak  
 and generally ex-  
 hausted; nervous,  
 have no appetite  
 and can't work,  
 begin at once tak-  
 ing the most reliable  
 strengthening  
 medicine, which is  
 Brown's Iron Bit-  
 ters. A few bot-  
 tles cure—benefit  
 comes from the  
 very first dose—if  
 you don't stain your  
 teeth, and it's  
 pleasant to take.

**It Cures**  
 Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver  
 Neuralgia, Troubles,  
 Constipation, Bad Blood

**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roof-  
 ing, with trimmings; and  
 tools to lend, or tools to  
 keep. Can be laid by any-  
 body; shipped everywhere.  
**PAINT** red and black, for metallic  
 roofing. Creosote Preser-  
 vative for shingles, posts  
 and wood work.  
**LADDERS** that shorten or lengthen;  
 for tinners, carpenters,  
 fruit growers, etc.  
**PAPER** heavy building, for sheath-  
 ing, lining rooms and floors  
**PRICES** low. Circulars and quota-  
 tions by addressing,  
**WM. A. LIST & CO.,**  
 Wheeling, W. Va.

**FIRE FIRE**  
 Insure against loss in the  
**Peabody Insurance Co.,**  
 WHEELING, W. Va.  
 Incorporated March 4, 1862.  
 Cash Capital \$100,000.00.  
**N. C. McNEIL,**  
 MARLINTON W. Va.

**FURNITURE.**  
  
 Fine Hardwood Furniture,  
 Stock always on hand,  
 And Orders taken.

**All Handmade.**  
**Wagon Making and**  
**Repairing.**  
**SAW FILING.**  
**GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.**  
**A. G. BURROWS,**  
 COFFINS made to order.  
 Marlinton, W. Va.

**BALTIMORE MEDICAL COLLEGE.**  
 Capacious Hospital, Large Clinics.  
 Next session begins October 1, 1894.  
 For catalogue, address  
 DAVID STREETT, M. D., Dean,  
 408 N. Exeter st., Baltimore, Md.

**BLACKSMITHING**  
 AND  
**Wagon Repairs.**

**Dilley's Mill.**

It was the pleasure of the writer to listen to a very interesting sermon delivered by Rev. Fultz... Messrs. C. B. Swecker, Jake and Brown McGlaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Camden Dressard and Miss Bertie McGlaughlin were the guests of Mrs. Margaret Grimes, last Sunday... Quite a number of our young people attended preaching at Frost Sunday night... Mrs. Carrie Dressard was visiting friends in this part last week... Mrs. Summers Dilley, accompanied by the Misses Williams, is visiting Andrew and Hanson Dilley, at this writing... F. M. Dilley and wife are spending this week at the home of her father... J. L. Carpenter and H. Grimes expect to start their threshing machine this week... Miss Verna Bird, of Highland county, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Emma Dilley... Mrs. Morgan Grimes and Jacob Paugh have been on the sicklist, but are now better.  
 ANNIE LAURIE.

**NOTICE.**

The Teachers' Examination will be held in the public school building at Marlinton, August 27 and 28, 1894.  
 Section 19 of the School law is so amended as to provide that all grades of county certificates shall be issued at the same examination.  
 Edray W. Va., D. L. BARLOW,  
 Aug. 7, 1894. County Sup't.

**Notice to Contractors.**

Bids will be received for repairing the M. E. Church South at Green Bank, W. Va., until August 20th, 1894. Parties wishing to bid on said work can see specifications by calling on Wm. H. Hull, at Green Bank, W. Va.

**KODAKS**  
 \$6.00 and \$10.00  
 Snap-Shot, Flash-Light and  
 time exposure pictures can  
 be taken by the merest novice  
 with our A and B Kodaks.  
 Illustrated manual, free with  
 every Kodak, tells how to  
 finish the pictures.  
 PRICE,  
 Loaded for 24 Exposures:  
 A For Pictures 2 1/2 x 3 1/4 in., \$6.00  
 B For Pictures 3 1/2 x 4 1/4 in., \$10.00  
 Developing and  
 Printing Outfit, - \$1.50  
**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**  
 Send for Catalogue, Rochester, N. Y.

**Order of Publication.**

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA,  
 COUNTY OF POCAHONTAS, to-wit:  
 At rules held in the clerk's office of  
 the circuit court of said county, on  
 Monday, 6th day of August, 1894.  
 Rachael Beverage, Plaintiff,  
 vs.  
 Hugh McGlaughlin, Mary A. McGlaugh-  
 lin, Robert McLaughlin, Mary J.  
 Hiner, Mary Hiner, only child  
 of Elizabeth Townsend, de-  
 ceased, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to procure  
 partition of the lands of Wm. McGlaugh-  
 lin, deceased, among his heirs at la-  
 said lands lying near Dunmore, in Po-  
 cahontas county, West Virginia, and  
 being in the aggregate near 800 acres,  
 now occupied by Hugh McGlaughlin,  
 Robert McGlaughlin and Mary Alice  
 McGlaughlin, and also for general re-  
 lief; and it appearing by affidavit filed  
 that the defendants, Mary J. Hiner and  
 Mary Hiner are non-residents of this  
 State, it is ordered that they do appear

...has sold his ...  
 ...was made ...  
 ...this ...  
 ...American and ...  
 ...at the drug ...  
 ...of Charleston ...  
 ...L. M. McClintic ...  
 ...Cranberry ...  
 ...All Wood Dress ...  
 ...Golden's—38 inches ...  
 ...cool nights calling ...  
 ...morning have been ...  
 ...of the finest pie ...  
 ...at P. Golden's new ...  
 ...King has enlarged ...  
 ...and is getting ...  
 ...on the court house ...  
 ..."but if you do ...  
 ...and cigars at the ...  
 ...for an hour or so ...  
 ...umbrella of ...  
 ...displayed in his big ...  
 ...His style of goods ...  
 ...pretty, cheap and quite ...  
 ...unction papers, report ...  
 ...packed up by mistake ...  
 ...amer, with a lot of his ...  
 ...carried to Grafton ...  
 ...they were forwarded ...  
 ...to Lewisburg ...  
 ...we will have to call ...  
 ...Mr. Whiskers!" "No ...  
 ...ar it; it is a Mr. Beard ...  
 ...travelers said when ...  
 ...man in Benick's Valley ...  
 ...more, aged 11, has de ...  
 ...gal mind. When told ...  
 ...ld be indicted for sledg ...  
 ...replied that they had ...  
 ...n kill a fish, or seen him ...  
 ...one, and so they could ...  
 ...their whip." ...  
 ...becca Duffield, the aged ...  
 ...he late lamented John ...  
 ...is at her daughter's ...  
 ...ie Ratcliffe's, very low ...  
 ...ant cancer on her left ...  
 ...k. Her sufferings at ...  
 ...ard, Esq., of Mill Point ...  
 ...an acres of buckwheat ...  
 ...experiments to get a ...  
 ...nd of grass. He has ...  
 ...t of his corn land in ...  
 ...grass seed has been fail ...  
 ...for so long that quite a ...  
 ...blem presents itself to ...  
 ...EDITOR: What is a draw ...  
 ...wer in next paper, and ...  
 ...INSUFFICIENT ...  
 ...back" in West Virginia ...  
 ...prescription calls for a ...  
 ...iskey, and the invalid ...  
 ...a pint, he is given a ...  
 ...to show that he is en ...  
 ...plete his order. It is ...  
 ...no drawback in many ...  
 ...mes Ratcliffe says there ...  
 ...o rain, so to speak of ...  
 ...on his premises near ...  
 ...School House. His ...  
 ...g-ne dry, the first time ...  
 ...ars, and water is carried ...  
 ...Catherine Ratcliffe's for ...  
 ...His orchard also fails to ...  
 ...the first time since the ...  
 ...n to bear twenty years ...  
 ...trees are of the improved ...  
 ...and very thrifty. The ...  
 ...in March the apparent ...  
 ...one was admiring a fine ...  
 ...one of our roadsides ...  
 ...ing that orchard there ...  
 ...e. A fruit tree agent ...  
 ...Col. Somebody a lot of ...  
 ...refused to receive them ...  
 ...a little late. Suit was ...  
 ...efore a Union Justice ...  
 ...Confederate Colonel ...  
 ...nt recovered. The Col ...  
 ...the trees away, and a ...  
 ...athered them up and ...  
 ...w. They grew and the ...  
 ...one of the finest orchards ...  
 ...ry.  
 ...se of Sam Gilmer vs. O ...  
 ...tricker Drug Company ...  
 ...in Lewisburg, last Fri ...  
 ...ages were claimed by ...  
 ...the grounds that about ...  
 ...had bought what was ...  
 ...he had bought but what

...and Mr. McComas, Chairman of the Kanawha Executive Committee, who objected to Wyoming and McDowell counties reporting to the Committee on Credentials on the grounds that they were not in West Virginia, down to the ordinary coal-bearer. Mr. L. M. McClintic with the writer met a large batch of them in the middle of the dusty street, and they took him for Mr. John D. Alderson. Then followed one of the most enthusiastic receptions of the whole convention. There was a great pawing up of the dust, and all called him "John," and showed generally the affection and esteem with which the popular Congressman is regarded by the people.

—The County Superintendent of Free Schools wishes it to be made known that he has made every arrangement possible for the accommodation of the teachers during their stay in Marlinton while attending the Institute commencing August 20th, next. About forty teachers can be accommodated by private families of the town, and there is an abundance of room at the hotels. The uniform price per day for board will be fifty cents. The citizens of the town will welcome the teachers of the county, and will do all in their power to make their visit a pleasant one.

—Ready made mixed paints, Dental Powders and the celebrated and world renowned Gaiety Perfumery are now on sale at the Marlinton drug store. Fresh, pure and cheap.

**Personal.**

Miss Josie Walker, of Virginia, is visiting her friend, Miss Annette Ligon, of Clover Lick.

Messrs. Robert and Hugh McLaughlin and Wm. Galford, of Dunmore, were in Marlinton last week on legal business.

Miss Sallie Yeager has returned from a visit to Gteenbrier.

A. M. McLapghlin and Mr. Ricketts, an Englishman of Lewisburg, are on Elk.

Miss Alice Baxter opened her school on Laurel Run on Monday.

The Misses Patterson, of Huntersville, West Va., are visiting the family of Dr. S. Patterson on Kalorama street.—Staunton Spectator.

Miss Mollie Smith, of Marlinton, West Va., and Miss Mary Cackley, of Bone-verte, are visiting friends in Staunton and near Harrisonburg, at the home of Col. E. F. Jackson.—Rockingham Register.

Mrs. Quincy W. Poage is reported to be quite ill.

Mrs. Mary Price, of Clover Creek, has been dangerously ill, but is regarded to be better, and hopes are entertained of her speedy recovery.

Mrs. S. L. Brown and Mrs. L. M. McClintic complimented the TIMES with a friendly call on Thursday.

Geo. W. McClintic, Esq., of Charleston, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary McClintic, near Buckeye.

Dr. S. P. Patterson, of Huntersville, accompanied by his sister-in-law, Miss Mollie Campbell, of Monterey, Va., were in Marlinton last Friday visiting friends.

Wm. H. Hopkins, a gallant Confederate soldier, known in Pocahontas to many of our old soldier readers as their comrade, died at Millboro, July 24th. He was shot through the lungs, and to the time of his decease carried the ball in his body.

Miss Chertsey Hopkins, of the Warm Springs, was recently elected Physician at the Western State Hospital, Staunton, Va.—Staunton Spectator.

**Church Notes.**

A very large audience attended the memorial services in memory of Mrs. Josiah Barlow, last Sabbath, conducted by Rev. Asa S. McNeill, assisted by Rev. G. P. Moore. The discourse pertinent to the occasion was founded on Corinthians, 15-35: "But some men will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?"

Rev. Telford has resigned as pastor of the Lewisburg Presbyterian Church.

**Died.**

...

**Some of the Things That Will Do to Tell.**

The Pocahontas delegation assembled at Hinton showed the familiar faces of the following citizens of the county: L. M. McClintic, Dr. J. M. Cunningham, S. P. Moore, E. A. Friel, H. L. White, Geo. Curry, R. M. Beard, Thos. Srdenstricker, U. O. Arbogast, Dr. C. L. Austin, Dr. F. T. McClintic, R. W. Hill, J. A. Taylor, Geo. H. McLaughlin, G. W. Mann and Andrew Price, delegates in attendance, and S. W. Holt, H. A. Yeager, B. M. Yeager, E. T. Holt, Wm. Wysong.

The town of Hinton was full of people, and its one hotel was crowded to the utmost, but through the successful work of the reception committee working from its headquarters in the office of the *Independent Herald*, all delegations were secured pleasant rooms and lodging places.

Hinton entertained the democrats most magnificently, considering the size of the convention and that it is not a city.

The Congressional Convention met at the Opera House at 2 p. m., Wednesday, August 1st. Committees were appointed, the following Pocahontas gentlemen finding places: On Credentials—L. M. McClintic; Resolutions—Geo. Curry; Permanent Organization and Order of Business—Dr. C. L. Austin; Basis of Representation—H. L. White.

A long debate followed on the question of adopting a platform setting forth the belief of the party or simply endorsing the Chicago platform. For some unknown reason the Alderson strength was for the long platform, and the combined strength of his opposition against it. The platform was a fine endorsement of Mr. Alderson's policy, but we believe that it would have endorsed the policy of any of the other gentleman had he been a congressman from this district.

The platform was adopted by a vote of 141 to 83.

Mr. Alderson was nominated by the following vote, only one ballot being taken:

COUNTIES.	Alderson.	Preston.	McLaughlin.
Boone	246 49	...	53 49
Clay	445	15	...
Fayette	412 10	87 10	21 10
Greenbrier	25 10	20 5 10	...
Kanawha	41	2	2
Logan	10	5	5
Mercer	4	4	17 1/2
McDowell	3	3	3
Monroe	7	2	3
Nicholas	11	...	...
Pocahontas	6 1/2	3 1/2	10
Raleigh	...	...	10
Summers	12	3	1
*Upshur	...	...	...
Webster	7	...	...
Wyoming	2 1/2	...	3 1/2

Totals.—Alderson, 122 18 49.  
 Preston, 40 3-20.  
 McLaughlin, 53 33 49.  
 Necessary to a choice, 113.  
 \*The solid vote of Upshur was cast for C. C. Higginbotham.

The Executive Committee appointed were:

Boone, J. E. Stollings; Clay, Richard Shelton; Lafayette, C. E. Mahan; Greenbrier, L. J. Williams; Kanawha, Adam B. Littlepage; Logan, Bilton McDonald; Mercer, J. M. Saunders; McDowell, L. E. Tierney; Monroe, Allen Caperton; Nicholas, A. N. Campbell; Pocahontas, H. A. Yeager; Raleigh, A. P. Farley; Summers, Jas. H. Miller; Upshur, Wm. Mearns; Webster, Lewis McElwain; Wyoming, J. O. Saunders.

Mr. Alderson and the defeated candidates addressed the convention with stirring Democratic speeches. Also, Hon. J. W. Marshall, M. C., of Virginia.

Andrew Price of this paper was an assistant secretary of the convention, together with Col. Flintlock Perry, of the *Kanawha Democrat*, and Richard K. Meade, of the *Independent Herald*.

**SENATORIAL CONVENTION.**

...a most magnificent speech by John A. Taylor.

Logan was nominated on the second ballot.

The following shows the vote:

COUNTIES.	Arbuckle.	Holt.	Logan.
Fayette	...	...	...
Greenbrier	15 2 10	5 8 10	...
Monroe	...	1 6	13 1-3
Pocahontas	1 1 12	8 11 12	...
Summers	1 14 17	8	5 3 17

Total.—Arbuckle, 20.  
 Holt, 23.  
 Logan, 42 26-51.  
 Necessary to nominate, 43.

On the second ballot Summers changed her vote, giving Logan 8 votes, and so nominated him.

Logan, Holt and Arbuckle made fine speeches.

L. M. McClintic was placed on the Executive committee of the district.

**Dilley's Mill.**

It is natural to indulge in the illusions of hope. The late showers bids the buckwheat crop hopeful. Some frost in this vicinity the 5th.

Wm. J. Moore, who has been on the invalid list, is improving.

It was the pleasure of the writer to attend the Mt. Zion Sunday School, which is a model school of great interest, under the superintendency of W. H. Dilley and Morgan Grimes, and the efficient teachers, Geo. E. Moore and J. W. Grimes. To see youth and age thus commingling is a spiritual feast in which all should love to anticipate. Carry on the good work. There will be a reward for the spirit with which you have toiled. Not all the good seed falls upon a barren soil. Look forward with quenchless hopes, for the harvest will come and the reapers shall be made glad.

I notice the Edray writer for the *Herald* has suggested Huntersville for the Institute. We think our worthy county superintendent exercised wise judgment in placing it where he did. The teachers of Pocahontas are live teachers, and they prefer meeting in a town whose ambition is to go forward.

As to hotel accommodations, Huntersville is only blessed with one, while Marlinton has the honor to represent four, besides other private boarding houses, offering special accommodations for ladies. We think "Dick" is just a little off when he speaks of huddling the teachers in one little hotel. He asks, "Which is the cheapest?" The casual observer will answer, MARLINTON.

Rev. Tully preached to a large congregation at Mt. Zion August 5, and also Rev. Sarver preached very ably at Bethel. The latter expects to attend the Brusby-Ridge Camp Meeting.

J. L. Carpenter's two-year-old dog caught and killed a raccoon, weighing 28 pounds. The skin measured 3 feet and 9 inches from point of nose to tip of tail, and was 24 inches in width.

A. L. Dilley, proprietor of the *Herald*, was in this vicinity and spent a short time.

The photographer at Frost, J. W. Bever, is doing excellent work.

The "silver-tongued auctioneer" was one of the attractions in the neighborhood last week. Call again, "Ben." We like to see you.

ANONYMOUS.

**Death of Miss Susie Bratton.**

Death has again visited our vicinity and this time claimed one of our most charming and lovable young ladies. At 10:45 on the morning of July 29, 1894, that grim visitor of death visited the home of Mr. A. S. Bratton, carrying off his only daughter, Miss Susie. Miss Bratton had for some time been quite ill at her home near "Wildwood Seminary," but there was no serious apprehension until a few days prior to her death when she became seriously ill. Although everything possible was done for her good she only grew worse until death relieved her sufferings. The funeral service, conducted by Rev. W. H. Grove, was held at 5 o'clock Monday evening, July 30th, at the home of the bereaved father. The funeral was very largely attended and there were many

...and C. P. Jones and H. S. Rucker for plaintiffs, met at Lewisburg, last Friday, where Judge Campbell is holding court, for the purpose of submitting the papers on a motion to dissolve. Mr. McClintic opened with a few remarks to the effect that he was willing to submit the case on the papers. Mr. Rucker followed, basing his argument against the dissolving of the injunction on the grounds that funds already on hand could not be counted in the calculation as to whether the new contract created a debt, by binding the county for more than could be paid from one year's levy. Mr. Jones cited the case of Spillman vs. City of Parkersburg on this point, and showed wherein the case in hand differed from the case of Davis vs. Board of Education, on which the defendants relied principally. Mr. McClintic closed with a lengthy speech setting up that they had tried to build the court-house out of the levies of three years and that when the county court had been enjoined, the making of the new contract was in pursuance of the law compelling them to erect buildings with all possible dispatch; that the \$5,000 bond given by the development company was to be considered cash on hand, showing that this made funds amounting to over \$33,000 to pay the \$28,000 contract. A motion to commit the county court for contempt, etc., was made.

Judge Campbell took the papers, remarking that he would not have time to pass on the questions for two or three days, and up to Thursday morning's mail nothing had been heard from him.

An appeal will be taken, no doubt, in any event.

**Hillsboro Academy.**

The Hillsboro Male and Female Academy has secured the services of Prof. J. E. Wamsley, a most efficient instructor, as principal, and a most successful term is insured. This school has been uniformly a fine institution for more than fifty years, and many a successful man owes his advancement in a great degree to its training.

**Green Bank.**

We are having nice growing weather at this time, and corn will make a fair crop, if frost don't come too soon this fall.

Bill Sharp, of Clover Creek, was in our village last week.

Capt. C. B. Swecker, Dunmore, was in our place last Thursday. Ben is a dandy.

L. C. Bartlette was painting at H. M. Moore's last week.

Mrs. C. C. Burner and son Sandy are visiting in this neighborhood at this writing.

There is one case of dyptheria at S. B. Hannah's, a little boy. Dr. Little is attending physician, and it is doing well.

J. W. Riley has typhoid fever and is doing well, with Dr. Little attending him.

Charley Cleek, of Bath county, Va., was in our neighborhood last week looking for fat sheep and cattle, but did not say he wanted to buy any. He thought he might buy.

O. L. Orndolph is running J. E. Hevner's mill with his engine.

Some petty thief entered the hen roost of Jas. Curry's last week, and took some chickens without leave and did not return good for evil.

Some person or thing went into Dr. C. L. Austin's spring house and got some butter that did not belong to them.

Shot-guns are ready now; come again; we are not all gone to singing.

A. B. C.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
 When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
 When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
 When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Randolph Institute got mad at Beverly and after it had spent a day or two there, adjourned to El-

—W. H. Overholt has sold his farm at Frankford for \$6 500.

—One universal move was made towards the blackberry region this week.

—French Lamps, American and Brussels Chimneys, at the drug store.

—A party of Charleston gentlemen and Mr. L. M. McClintic are camping on Cranberry.

—A few pieces All Wool Dress Goods at P. Golden's—38 inches wide, for 19 cents.

—Some very cool nights calling for fire in the morning have been experienced lately.

—Several crates of the finest pictures, in store, at P. Golden's new business emporium.

—Mr. E. D. King has engaged his planing mill, and is getting ready for work on the court house.

—“Don't smoke,” but if you do, buy your tobacco and cigars at the drug store.

—Take shelter for an hour or so under the umbrageous umbrella of P. Golden, as displayed in his big “ad” this week. His style of goods are unique, pretty, cheap and quite attractive.

—The Injunction papers, reported lost, were packed up by mistake by Mr. Heckmer, with a lot of his papers, and carried to Grafton. From thence they were forwarded by express to Lewisburg.

—“I suppose we will have to call this man Mr. Whiskers?” “No, but very near it; it is a Mr. Beard,” is what the travelers said when they met a man in Renick's Valley the other day.

—Jim Sizemore, aged 11, has developed a legal mind. When told that he would be indicted for sledging fish, he replied that they had not seen him kill a fish, or seen him have a dead one, and so they could “just crack their whip.”

—Mrs. Rebecca Duffield, the aged consort of the late lamented John Duffield, Esq., is at her daughter's, Mrs. Nannie Ratcliffe's, very low with malignant cancer on her left eye and cheek. Her sufferings at times are indescribable.

—C. E. Beard, Esq., of Mill Point has out sixteen acres of buckwheat. He is trying experiments to get a good stand of grass. He has sowed a part of his corn land in timothy. Grass seed has been failing to grow for so long that quite a serious problem presents itself to the farmer.

—MR. EDITOR: What is a drawback? Answer in next paper, and oblige. **INSUFFICIENT.**

A “drawback” in West Virginia is when a prescription calls for a quart of whiskey, and the invalid only buys a pint, he is given a “drawback” to show that he is entitled to complete his order. It is considered no drawback in many respects.

—Mr. James Ratcliffe says there has been no rain, so to speak, of since June on his premises near Green Hill School House. His spring has gone dry, the first time in thirty years, and water is carried from Mrs. Catherine Ratcliffe's for home use. His orchard also fails to bear fruit, the first time since the trees began to bear twenty years ago. His trees are of the improved variety, and very thrifty. The warm spell in March the apparent cause.

—Some one was admiring a fine orchard on one of our roadsides, and concerning that orchard there hangs a tale. A fruit tree agent had sold a Col. Somebody a lot of trees, who refused to receive them as they came a little late. Suit was brought before a Union Justice against the Confederate Colonel, and judgment recovered. The Colonel threw the trees away, and a neighbor gathered them up and planted them. They grew and the result is—one of the finest orchards in the country.

—The case of Sam Gilmer vs. O. P. Sydenstricker Drug Company was on trial in Lewisburg, last Friday. Damages were claimed by plaintiff on the grounds that about a year ago he had bought what was intended to be whiskey, but what was really *nux vomica*. While in camp in the woods he had lifted the bottle to his lips, thrown back his head and let the liquid gurgle down his throat until he had swallowed enough to almost kill him. He claims to be affected by it to this day. Report says that he recovered a judgment of \$5,000.

At the Hinton convention Kanawha county sent one hundred delegates. It was a motley throng, and ranged from Gen. C. C. Watts and Mr. McCowan, Chairman of the Kanawha Executive Committee, who objected to Wyoming and McDowell counties reporting to the Committee on Credentials on the grounds that they were not in West Virginia, down to the ordinary coal-heaver. Mr. L. M. McClintic with the writer met a large batch of them in the middle of the dusty street, and they took him for Mr. John D. Alderson. Then followed one of the most enthusiastic receptions of the whole convention. There was a great pawing up of the dust, and all called him “John,” and showed generally the affection and esteem with which the popular Congressman is regarded by the people.

—The County Superintendent of Free Schools wishes it to be made known that he has made every arrangement possible for the accommodation of the teachers during their stay in Marlinton while attending the Institute commencing August 20th, next. About forty teachers can be accommodated by private families of the town, and there is an abundance of room at the hotels. The uniform price per day for board will be fifty cents. The citizens of the town will welcome the teachers of the county, and will do all in their power to make their visit a pleasant one.

—Ready made mixed paints, Dental Powders and the celebrated and world renowned Gaiety Perfume are now on sale at the Marlinton drug store. Fresh, pure and cheap.

**Personal.**

Miss Josie Walker, of Virginia, is visiting her friend, Miss Annette Ligon, of Clover Lick.

Messrs. Robert and Hugh McLaughlin and Wm. Galford, of Dunmore, were in Marlinton last week on legal business.

Miss Sallie Yeager has returned from a visit to Gteenbrier.

A. M. McLaughlin and Mr. Ricketts, an Englishman of Lewisburg, are on Elk.

Miss Alice Baxter opened her school on Laurel Run on Monday.

The Misses Patterson, of Huntersville, West Va., are visiting the family of Dr. A. Patterson on Kalerama street.—Staunton Spectator.

Miss Mollie Smith, of Marlinton, West Va., and Miss Mary Cackley, of Bone-verte, are visiting friends at Staunton and near Harrisonburg, at the home of Col. B. F. Jackson.—Rockingham Register.

Mrs. Quincy W. Poage is reported to be quite ill.

Mrs. Mary Price, of Clover Creek, has been dangerously ill, but is regarded to be better, and hopes are entertained of her speedy recovery.

Mrs. S. L. Brown and Mrs. L. M. McClintic complimented the TIMES with a friendly call on Thursday.

Geo. W. McClintic, Esq., of Charleston, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary McClintic, near Buckeye.

Dr. S. P. Patterson, of Huntersville, accompanied by his sister-in-law, Miss Mollie Campbell, of Monterey, Va., were in Marlinton last Friday visiting friends.

Wm. H. Hopkins, a gallant Confederate soldier, known in Pocahontas to many of our old soldier readers as their comrade, died at Millboro, July 24th. He was shot through the lungs, and to the time of his decease carried the ball in his body.

Miss Chertsey Hopkins, of the Warm Springs, was recently elected Physician at the Western State Hospital, Staunton, Va.—Staunton Spectator.

**Church Notes.**

A very large audience attended the memorial services in memory of Mrs. Josiah Barlow, last Sabbath, conducted by Rev. Asa S. McNeill, assisted by Rev. G. P. Moore. The discourse pertinent to the occasion was founded on Corinthians, 15-35: “But some men will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?”

Rev. Telford has resigned as pastor of the Lewisburg Presbyterian Church.

**Died.**

At Hutonsville, Rosa, little daughter of Allen Moore, Esq., of diphtheria. This sad bereavement follows close on the loss by death of his oldest daughter, from the same dread disease.

Mr. Moore is a native of this county and his friends in Pocahontas sympathize with him in his deep distress.

**At the Convention.**

**Some of the Things That Will Do to Tell.**

The Pocahontas delegation assembled at Hinton showed the familiar faces of the following citizens of the county: L. M. McClintic, Dr. J. M. Cunningham, S. P. Moore, E. A. Friel, H. L. White, Geo. Curry, R. M. Beard, Thos. Sydenstricker, C. O. Arbogast, Dr. C. L. Anstin, Dr. F. T. McClintic, R. W. Hill, J. A. Taylor, Geo. H. McLaughlin, G. W. Mann and Andrew Price, delegates in attendance, and S. W. Holt, H. A. Yeager, B. M. Yeager, E. T. Holt, Wm. Wysong.

The town of Hinton was full of people, and its one hotel was crowded to the utmost, but through the successful work of the reception committee working from its headquarters in the office of the *Independent Herald*, all delegations were secured pleasant rooms and lodging places.

Hinton entertained the democrats most magnificently, considering the size of the convention and that it is not a city.

The Congressional Convention met at the Opera House at 2 p. m. Wednesday, August 1st. Committees were appointed, the following Pocahontas gentlemen finding places: On Credentials—L. M. McClintic; Resolutions—Geo. Curry; Permanent Organization and Order of Business—Dr. C. L. Anstin; Basis of Representation—H. L. White.

A long debate followed on the question of adopting a platform setting forth the belief of the party or simply endorsing the Chicago platform. For some unknown reason the Alderson strength was for the long platform, and the combined strength of his opposition against it. The platform was a fine endorsement of Mr. Alderson's policy, but we believe that it would have endorsed the policy of any of the other gentlemen had he been a congressman from this district.

The platform was adopted by a vote of 141 to 83.

Mr. Alderson was nominated by the following vote, only one ballot being taken:

COUNTIES.	Alderson.	Preston.	McLaughlery.
Boone	246 40	15	53 49
Clay	445	15	2 10
Fayette	41 2 10	8 7 10	2 10
Greenbrier	25 10	20 5 10	2
Kanawha	41	2	5
Logan	10	4	17 1/2
Mercer	3	3	3
McDowell	7	2	3
Monroe	11	3 1/2	10
Pocahontas	6 1/2	3 1/2	10
Summers	12	3	1
*Upshur	7		
Webster	2 1/2		3 1/2
Wyoming	2 1/2		3 1/2

Totals.—Alderson, 122 18 49.  
Preston, 40 3 20.  
McLaughly, 53 33 49.  
Necessary to a choice, 113.  
\*The solid vote of Upshur was cast for C. C. Higginbotham.

The Executive Committee appointed were:

Boone, J. E. Stollings; Clay, Richard Shelton; Lafayette, C. E. Mahan; Greenbrier, L. J. Williams; Kanawha, Adam B. Littlepage; Logan, Bilton McDonald; Mercer, J. M. Saunders; McDowell, L. E. Tierney; Monroe, Allen Caperton; Nicholas, A. N. Campbell; Pocahontas, H. A. Yeager; Raleigh, A. P. Farley; Summers, Jas. H. Miller; Upshur, Wm. Mearns; Webster, Lewis McElwain; Wyoming, J. O. Saunders.

Mr. Alderson and the defeated candidates addressed the convention with stirring Democratic speeches. Also, Hon. J. W. Marshall, M. C., of Virginia.

Andrew Price of this paper was an assistant secretary of the convention, together with Col. Flintlock Perry, of the *Kanawha Democrat*, and Richard K. Meade, of the *Independent Herald*.

**SENATORIAL CONVENTION.**

The Senatorial Convention was called to order at 2 p. m. on Thursday, and J. H. Miller, of Hinton, elected chairman and Mr. McLaugherty, of Monroe, secretary.

The member of the committee on resolutions appointed from this county, was Andrew Price.

Preston offered the name of Mr. Arbuckle; Capt. Lobban, of Monroe, Mr. Logan, and our countyman was presented to the convention in a most magnificent speech by John A. Taylor.

Logan was nominated on the second ballot.

The following shows the vote:

COUNTIES.	Arbuckle.	Holt.	Logan.
Fayette	15 2 10	5 8 10	22
Greenbrier	1	16	13 1 3
Monroe	11 12	8 11 12	
Pocahontas	1 14 17	8	53 17

Total.—Arbuckle, 20.  
Holt, 23.  
Logan, 42 26 51.

Necessary to nominate, 43.  
On the second ballot Summers changed her vote, giving Logan 8 votes, and so nominated him.

Logan, Holt and Arbuckle made fine speeches.

L. M. McClintic was placed on the Executive committee of the district.

**Dilley's Mill.**

It is natural to indulge in the illusions of hope. The late showers bids the buckwheat crop hopeful.

Some frost in this vicinity the 5th. Wm. J. Moore, who has been on the invalid list, is improving.

It was the pleasure of the writer to attend the Mt. Zion Sunday School, which is a model school of great interest, under the superintendency of W. H. Dilley and Morgan Grimes, and the efficient teachers, Geo. E. Moore and J. W. Grimes. To see youth and age thus commingle is a spiritual feast in which all should love to anticipate. Carry on the good work. There will be a reward for the spirit with which you have toiled. Not all the good seed falls upon a barren soil. Look forward with quenchless hopes, for the harvest will come and the reapers shall be made glad.

I notice the Edray writer for the Herald has suggested Huntersville for the Institute. We think our worthy county superintendent exercised wise judgment in placing it where he did. The teachers of Pocahontas are live teachers, and they prefer meeting in a town whose ambition is to go forward.

As to hotel accommodations, Huntersville is only blessed with one, while Marlinton has the honor to represent four, besides other private boarding houses, offering special accommodations for ladies. We think “Dick” is just a little off when he speaks of huddling the teachers in one little hotel. He asks, “Which is the cheapest?” The casual observer will answer, MARLINTON.

Rev. Tully preached to a large congregation at Mt. Zion August 5, and also Rev. Sarver preached very ably at Bethel. The latter expects to attend the Brusby-Ridge Camp Meeting.

J. L. Carpenter's two-year-old dog caught and killed a raccoon, weighing 28 pounds. The skin measured 3 feet and 9 inches from point of nose to tip of tail, and was 24 inches in width.

A. L. Dilley, proprietor of the Herald, was in this vicinity and spent a short time.

The photographer at Frost, J. W. Bever, is doing excellent work.

The “silver-tongued auctioneer” was one of the attractions in the neighborhood last week. Call again, “Ben.” We like to see you.

ANONYMOUS.

**Death of Miss Susie Bratton.**

Death has again visited our vicinity and this time claimed one of our most charming and lovable young ladies. At 10:45 on the morning of July 29, 1894, that grief-stricken visitor visited the home of Mr. A. S. Bratton, carrying off his only daughter, Miss Susie. Miss Bratton had for some time been quite ill at her home near “Wildwood Seminary”; but there was no serious apprehension until a few days prior to her death when she became seriously ill. Although everything possible was done for her good she only grew worse until death relieved her sufferings. The funeral service, conducted by Rev. W. H. Grove, was held at 5 o'clock Monday evening, July 30th, at the home of the bereaved father. The funeral was very largely attended and there were many lovely flowers to decorate the grave of the deceased. Those acting as pall bearers were the following young gentlemen: Messrs. H. B. Warren, R. L. Withrow, H. Warwick, W. C. Dickinson, J. P. Hawkins, jr., and J. G. Davidson. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved parent, brother and relatives.—*Clifton Forge Review*.

This young lady was the only sister

**The Court-house Injunction.**

Pursuant to notice the attorneys L. B. McClintic for defendants, and C. P. Jones and H. S. Rucker for plaintiffs, met at Lewisburg, last Friday, where Judge Campbell is holding court, for the purpose of submitting the papers on a motion to dissolve. Mr. McClintic opened with a few remarks to the effect that he was willing to submit the case on the papers. Mr. Rucker followed, basing his argument against the dissolving of the injunction on the grounds that funds already on hand could not be counted in the calculation as to whether the new contract created a debt, by binding the county for more than could be paid from one year's levy. Mr. Jones cited the case of Spillman vs. City of Parkersburg on this point, and showed wherein the case in hand differed from the case of Davis vs. Board of Education, on which the defendants relied principally. Mr. McClintic closed with a lengthy speech setting up that they had tried to build the court-house out of the levies of three years and that when the county court had been enjoined, the making of the new contract was in pursuance of the law compelling them to erect buildings with all possible dispatch; that the \$5,000 bond given by the development company was to be considered cash on hand, showing that this made funds amounting to over \$33,000 to pay the \$28,000 contract. A motion to commit the county court for contempt, etc., was made.

Judge Campbell took the papers, remarking that he would not have time to pass on the questions for two or three days, and up to Thursday morning's mail nothing had been heard from him.

An appeal will be taken, no doubt, in any event.

**Hillsboro Academy.**

The Hillsboro Male and Female Academy has secured the services of Prof. J. E. Wamsley, a most efficient instructor, as principal, and a most successful term is insured. This school has been uniformly a fine institution for more than fifty years, and many a successful man owes his advancement in a great degree to its training.

**Green Bank.**

We are having nice growing weather at this time, and corn will make a fair crop, if frost don't come too soon this fall.

Bill Sharp, of Clover Creek, was in our village last week.

Capt. C. B. Swecker, Dunmore, was in our place last Thursday. Ben is a dandy.

L. C. Bartlette was painting at H. M. Moore's last week.

Mrs. C. C. Burner and son Sandy are visiting in this neighborhood at this writing.

There is one case of diphtheria at S. B. Hannah's, a little boy. Dr. Little is attending physician, and it is doing well.

J. W. Riley has typhoid fever and is doing well, with Dr. Little attending him.

Charley Cleek, of Bath county, Va., was in our neighborhood last week looking for fat sheep and cattle, but did not say he wanted to buy any. He thought he might buy.

O. L. Orndolph is running J. E. Flever's mill with his engine.

Some petty thief entered the hen roost of Jas. Curry's last week, and took some chickens without leave and did not return good for evil.

Some person or thing went into Dr. C. L. Anstin's spring house and got some butter that did not belong to them.

Shot-guns are ready now; come again; we are not all gone to singing.

A. B. C.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Randolph Institute got mad at Beverly and after it had spent a day or two there, adjourned to Elkies.

Our seasons have no fixed returns;  
Without our will they come and go;  
At noon our sudden summer burns,  
At sunset all is snow.  
But each day brings less summer cheer,  
Crimps more our ineffectual spring;  
And something earlier every year  
Our singing birds take wing.



The chic toilette illustrated is composed of gray goods made up with a vest, which may be reproduced in duck later in the season. The never goes out of fashion, and is an evidence this season with a narrow and a medium crown.—New York Recorder.

**The Commander of the Army.**

At the headquarters of the army every one sees more of the distinguished men of both in Washington and any other city, writes Stanton. They are always brilliantly dressed at the many receptions, they give color to the more festivities at the White House and annual balls of the Ambassadors. The American, unlike the German, takes no delight in his uniform and only wears it when the occasion demands it.

As during the war, some of the distinguished, or, perhaps, it is more accurate to say, some of the ablest army officers are swamped in the staff. In noting the military men in Washington at this time, one naturally turns to General Schofield, the present commander of the army. General Schofield was born in Chatsaugua, N. Y., September 28, 1831. He was educated at West Point and had as classmates Sherman, Sheridan, McPherson and Wood, who subsequently became famous in the Civil War. Schofield turned a scientific turn, and was appointed professor of natural philosophy at the West Point Academy. In this position he occupied at the outbreak of the war, in 1861. His service during the contest was as a member of the staff of General Lyon, who was killed at Springfield, Mo. Subsequently Schofield was appointed commander of a brigade and distinguished himself against Sterling Price



GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

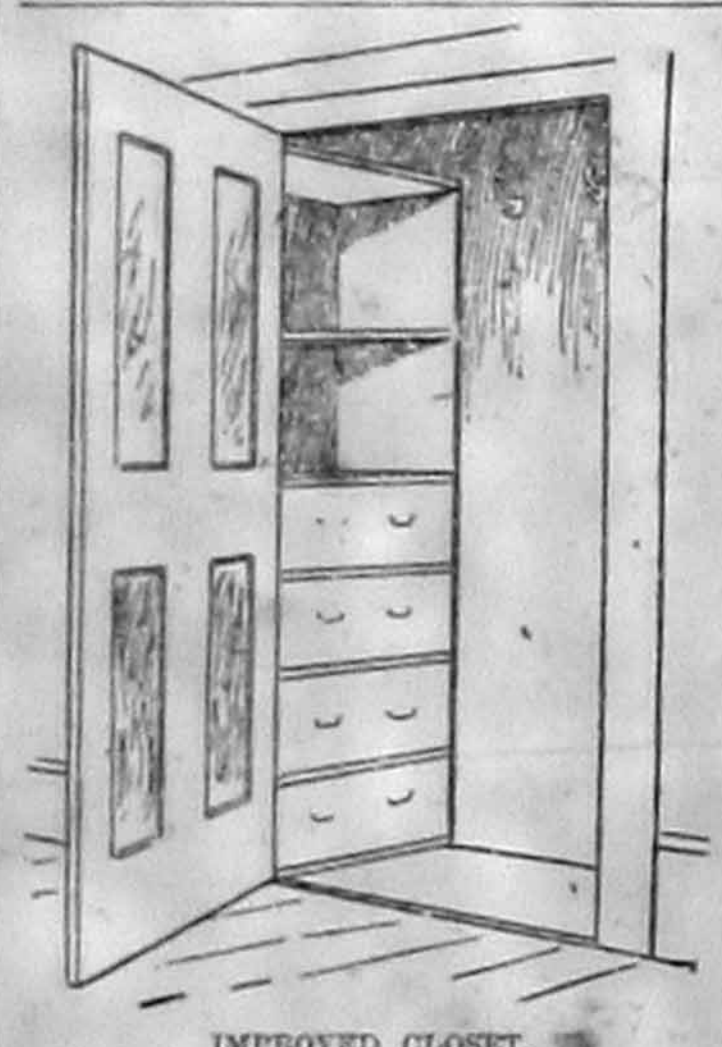
her Southern leaders in Missouri and Arkansas. In 1863 he was appointed Major-General and assigned to command of a division in the Army of the Ohio. He served with Sherman during the Atlanta campaign and was present at Nashville in the series of battles that resulted in the destruction of Hood's army. After the war General Schofield commanded the Department of the Pacific, of the Missouri and the Atlantic, and on the death of General Sherman was placed in command of the army. He will retire in 1895. He married two years ago a second wife, a beautiful and accomplished woman, who, with him, is a great social favorite in Washington.

**He Loved His Chickens.**

Speaking of the late General Schofield, it is said that he loved his chickens.

**Improving a Closet.**

Very few closets are arranged so as to afford the greatest convenience for the space that is at hand. The bottoms of the dark ends become confused heaps of odds and ends, occupying a good deal of space to but little purpose. The illustration shows how to utilize most perfectly an end of a closet. A set of drawers occupies the lower half of the space, with shelves above. The other end can be treated



IMPROVED CLOSET.

in the same way, if desired; but a better way, perhaps, would be to leave the end clear for the hanging up of clothing, with a box the width of the closet, having a hinged cover, to occupy the floor space below, in which boots, rubbers and other articles may be placed.

**A Chapter of Accidents.**

Mary Higgins eloped with a farm hand in Plainsburg, Ill. In jumping from a window she sprained her ankle. While getting in a buggy with her lover the horse ran away and broke her nose. Then the watch dog seized her, her father was aroused and Mary was captured and returned to the parental roof. The farm hand escaped and carried off a purse belonging to his prospective bride. It contained \$40.—New York Mail and Express.

**A Heathen Proposition.**



**WOMEN**

Belts and collars of jet are now fashionable. Nine of the sovereigns of Japan have worn a woman. Empress Eugenie is now fat and slow of motion. Mrs. Newman, of London, is said to be the only woman jeweler of importance in the world.

The belt, or more properly speaking, bodice, is made of cut jet, and is about seven inches wide.

Thirty cents is said to represent the daily wages of two hundred and fifty thousand women in London.

At a recent court ball at Rome, Queen Margherita wore sixteen strings of pearls, the lowest hanging half way to her waist.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, of New York City, has purchased for \$300,000 a crown that once belonged to ex-Empress Eugenie.

An enthusiastic New York woman is engaged in the work of raising canary birds on a large scale. She has now a thousand birds setting.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is a great pedestrian, and believes in a walk before breakfast. In summer she starts as early as 6 o'clock, and is generally at work at her desk by 9.

Queen Victoria has a wholesome dread of fire. When she goes abroad she always has a couple of fire extinguishers sent out in advance, and fitted up in the house where she will reside.

The granddaughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, Hildegard Hawthorne, is about to publish her first book. It is to be called "The Fairest of the Fair," and is to contain a record of her experiences in Chicago last summer.

The Queen of England has a splendid collection of tablecloths, some of which are covered with most interesting designs. One, for instance, represents the field of Waterloo, with the figures of Wellington and Napoleon faithfully portrayed.

In France, whence comes the boast that its women are the most volatile and charming in the world, over 5,000,000, or one-third, of the women are laborers in the field. American women do things better than that. They make home beautiful for the men who own and till the fields.

Worth, it is said, has put his foot down. The 1890 fashions, the flowered skirts, the balloon sleeves, the round neck and bustle are to go. We are to return to the genre Pompadour and Louis XV. paniers, light, flowery, transparent stuffs, plenty of lace, plenty of guipure, plenty of frou-frou.

Kate Field is the first successful business woman to place all her affairs in the hands of a woman. Miss Leonard, a Vassar College graduate, attends to every detail of Miss Field's numerous interests. Miss Field says she is going to lecture on the advantage of having a woman to "look out for you."

The sister of Frank R. Stockton, Miss Louise Stockton, is like her brother, a writer. Her name appears among the contributors to our best known magazines, and her work is characterized by a peculiar grace of expression. Her home is in Philadelphia, where she is active in all good work of charitable and educational nature.

There are said to be 250,000 girls and women in New York earning their own livelihood. Of this number, ten per cent. are married women and seven per cent. are widows or wives divorced from their husbands. The wages vary, according to the statistics, from \$1.50 a week, the price paid cash girls, to \$18 a week, which is paid the best stenographers.

Turkish women having obtained permission to practice as physicians in their own country, they are now beginning to study medicine at various European and American universities. Three young Turkish ladies, one a daughter of a Pasha, have recently arrived in France in order to go through a regular course of medical training at French universities.

The woman who pours liquid scents upon her garments should be ostracized. The only permissible perfume for clothing is the faint, evanescent fragrance which suggests that the wearer has been living in a flower garden and has borne away the aroma of the blossoms in her attire. That fragrance is never obtained by putting perfume on clothes, but simply by letting them lie in sachets. The only place for fragrant waters is in the bath.

Queen Victoria's conservative fondness for the things she is used to is shown in the fact that the little ivory comb she used with which to comb her hair, with which she died, is still in her possession.

Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Over 21,000 patents on inventions were issued in this country in 1893.

**The Skill and Knowledge**  
Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy. Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

rubber band around the body. The band had been put on the fish when quite small and stayed there in spite of the rapid growth of the wearer. The fish's body under the band did not grow, which caused a depression in the full-grown body of about three inches in depth. The depression was covered with a healthy skin in no way unlike that on the rest of the body. The fish measured in length 14 inches, diameter of body each side of the depression 7 1/2 inches, diameter of depression 5 inches. The fish was undoubtedly in a healthy condition, and the band was strong and could be stretched like any other band.

The peacock throne of Shah Jehan was valued at \$30,000,000, his crown at \$12,000,000, and when he died \$150,000,000 in gems was found in his treasury.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Absolutely Pure

All other powders are cheaper made and inferior, and leave either acid or alkali in the food

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**  
(Vegetable)

**What They Are For**

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

January	2	1 1/2 per cent.
February	15	10 "
March	15	11 "
	15	13 "
	15	19 "
	15	8 "
TOTAL		63 per cent.

We have paid to our customers in 73 days. Profits paid twice each month; money can be withdrawn any time; \$20 to \$1000 can be invested; write for information.

FISHER & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 18 and 20 Broadway, New York.

**1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND** for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circumstances. They will be sent to you

**FREE.**  
Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

P. N. U. 10 '04

PATENTS—THOMAS F. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No a ty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE**  
equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for Illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

**\$12 TO \$35** Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. B. F. JOHNSTON & CO., 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.



Dr F T McClinton	8 75
Jac Simmons, carrying chain '92	4 00
J H Patterson, set with sheriff	10 00
Dr J W /rice, exam lunatic,	3 00
G V Callison, con lunatic to jail	7 00
CO Arbogast, 3 F o on State and	
State School tax	48 00
same Listing 1700 voters,	34 00
O D Fisher, making coffin,	3 00
E I Holt, assignee,	5 00
O H McLaughlin, furnishing	
wood for courthouse	20 00
K O Wade, conveying pauper to	
poor farm	3 00
E-lis McCarty, keeping paupers	
at poor farm	97 37
J E Campbell, print poll books,	10 00
same public print for co,	60 00
E D King, making benches for	
courthouse	17 50
J B Piles, wood for C H, &c	89 25
Andrew Price, print ballots, &c	32 00
Isaac McNeel renting poor sarn	2 00
C E Beard " "	2 00
G H McLaughlin, moving pub-	
lic records	10 00
Uriah Beard same	6 00
Levy Gray, same	6 00
Geo Baxter, helping to lay vot-	
ing precinct	4 00
M F Giesey, making plans, &c.,	
for courthouse and jail	200 00
Same, expenses, &c.	93 00
Same " "	50 00
Same " "	80 27
Albert Gunther, work on founda-	
tion of new jail	400 00
Amos Barlow, work on abut-	
ment of bridge at Huntersville	
1891	773 78
Geo W Kerr, juror of inquest,	
(Tray)	4 00
R V Perkins, same, Underwood	2 00
Alvin J Burr " "	2 00
R E Moran, witness " "	50
J C Moran " "	50
Chas McNeel " "	50
W H Grose, justice, " "	5 00
B F Hamilton, rope, &c.	8 00
Total	\$2,058 87

Given under my hand this 4th day of August, 1894.  
S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

**To the Teachers of Pocahontas County.**

The Teachers Institute will be held at Marlinton, beginning Aug. 20, and continuing for five days.

All teachers not exempt from institute attendance are by law required to attend at least one institute annually; and any teacher who fails or refuses to attend, unless such teacher shall have an excuse for not so attending, sufficient in the judgment of the Board of Examiners, shall not be entitled to examination, or be employed to teach any free school during the year within which such failure or refusal may occur.

The County Institutes are held for the purpose of training, improving, and qualifying teachers for more efficient service in the school room. Their object is to give the teacher instruction in the subjects taught in the public schools, and to secure uniformity in work, as well as to correct prevailing errors. The Institute work for the present year is very important from the fact that "The Graded Course of Study for the Country and Village Schools" occupies a prominent place in the Institute Programme.

It is useless today to talk to progressive school teachers of the value of a graded course of study for country and village schools. Leading school men everywhere know of its importance, and they are doing all they can to introduce such a course into their schools. The public school system is a business enterprise, and it should be managed on business principles. It should be so managed that the State or county will get the greatest possible return for money invested. Can a more important step be taken in the direction of progress and economy than to introduce a graded course of study into the schools? The Legislature of West Virginia has, for the present, answered this question by making it the duty of the State Superintendent to prescribe a 'Graded Course of Primary Instruction to be followed in the Country and village schools. The State Superintendent, in compliance with the legal requirement, has prepared such a course of study, and presupposes its use in every school, for which it is designed. It is now the duty of the teacher to see that his school is graded according to the plan of the course of study. When this course of study has been

introduced in the country districts, therefore we must look to the country and village schools for that "citizenship and home life for which the State strives." What an interest, then, should be manifested in them! How great is the influence of these schools upon the country.

Then, fellow teachers, let us adopt that course of instruction which will insure the highest efficiency in the education of the children. To secure this and to bring the public schools under a systematic management, a uniform course of study is certainly essential. Success will come to the graded schools.

Reports from the different counties of the State show that fully three thousand country and village schools have been graded and classified according to the State Manual. It is no idle boast to say that if the work of grading the schools continues to progress, West Virginia will very soon have the most complete school system in the country. Shall Pocahontas county be behind the other counties of our State in this grand work? What say you fellow teachers? Some say, "the schools of Pocahontas cannot be graded," but I am of the opinion that the close of of the school year '94-'95 will see all the schools of our county properly classified and graded, because the work depends upon you, fellow teachers, and you have given evidence that you are willing to labor faithfully for the advancement of the free school system.

Let me ask of you to do all you can to arouse the people to take greater interest in education of the youths of Pocahontas. Let us raise the standard of education until it can truthfully be said, "Pocahontas has the best class of teachers and the best system of instruction in the State."

The teachers want a better salary and the people want better teachers. Now, let us as teachers do our part toward settling the salary question, by entering into our profession with heart and soul.

**COME TO THE INSTITUTE.**

Let every teacher be present on the first day of the Institute. Without your hearty co operation the Institute will be a failure. Do not regard it as a place of tasks, but think of it as a place of rest and refreshment, a place at which we can meet our fellow teachers, and exchange our views on the subject of teaching and receive instruction that will aid us in future work. We must do our duty if we would hold in pleasant remembrance the Institute week. Let us meet not only with the determination to receive instruction. *If we will do this, rest assured that the Institute will be a success.*

**ORGANIZE FOR THE WORK OF 1894 AND 1895.**

State Superintendent Lewis made the following remark to a teachers' Institute last year: "If the seven thousand teachers of West Virginia only will; if they will organize and then work, they can carry any proposition for school reform." If this be true of a State organization, why not of a county? So let all the teachers of Pocahontas county meet at the County Institute, and organize for the work of '94 and '95.

Pledging anew, fellow teachers, my co-operation with you in the school work, and thanking you for your kindness and many acts of courtesy, I am

Yours most obediently,  
Edray, W. Va. D. L. BARLOW,  
Aug. 1, 1894. County Supt.

**Clover and the Bees.**

It is not generally known that clover depends on the bee for the prolongation of its existence. The white clover is fertilized by the ordinary honey bee, while the red clover's florets are so deep that only the gigantic bumble bee can extract the honey, and in so doing the flower is fertilized. It is a well-known fact that we have practically no bumble-bees in this country,

duce hybrid. Wheat, corn, timothy and those plants that are fertilized by the wind do mix and produce a hybrid sort of plant, neither the one nor the other, as when white and yellow corn are planted together.

We are not likely to see the clover huller following the threshing machine about until we import a lot of bumble bees.

**L. C. BARTLETT,**  
**PAINTER,**  
PAPER HANGING,  
**FRESKO WORK.**  
SIGN PAINTER.  
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

[Satisfaction guaranteed.]  
**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
*Located near Court House.*  
**Terms.**  
per day . . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . . 25  
lodging . . . . 25  
Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or month.

**C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.**  
**THE DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
**An Institute of Shorthand.**  
**Staunton, Virginia.**

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 23 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$6 25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. K W Ballantine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address  
J. G. DUNSMORE, President

**FEED, LIVERY**  
—AND—  
**SALESTABLES.**

**First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.**  
[Horses for Sale and Hire.]  
SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.  
A limited number of Horses boarded.  
All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride and work.  
J. H. G. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
FASHIONABLE

Come to the Times On

**What is**  
**CASTORIA**

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine or other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use. Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and all feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Colic, Cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."  
Dr. G. C. Osmond,  
Lowell, Mass.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is so well adapted to children I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me."  
H. A. Archambault,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."  
Dr. J. F. Kitchener,  
Coarway, Ark.

"Our physicians in the children's hospital have spoken highly of the efficacy in their outside practice with and although we only have a limited supply of medical supplies what is known as Castoria, yet we are free to confess the merits of Castoria has won our favor upon it."  
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
BOSTON.

**The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City**

**S. W. HOLT**  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Always carries a first-class line of  
**Dry Goods, Groceries**  
Queensware, Hardware, etc.,

Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. I give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to save money will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.

**Our Terms are CASH** or to responsible parties this days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

**The Keeley Cure**  
**FOR** DRUNKENNESS  
OPIMUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.

The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEeley REMEDIES—and they are administered by physicians who are not only successful in their professions—but who have had a thorough course of study at the parent Institute at Dwight.

For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment" send to

# Financial Statement.

[Continued from First Page.]

Miscellaneous and other current expenses:

Dr J W Price, reporting B & D	\$2 75
Dr R J Patterson	8 00
Dr F T McThistle	9 75
Jac Simmons, carrying chain ('92)	4 00
J H Patterson, set with sheriff	10 00
Dr J W Price, exam lunatic	8 00
G V Callison, con lunatic to jail	7 00
CO Arbogast, B F c on State and State School tax	48 00
same Listing 1700 voters	34 00
O D Fisher, making coffin	3 00
K I Holt, assignee	5 00
O H McLaughlin, furnishing wood for courthouse	20 00
K O Wade, conveying pauper to poor farm	3 00
E Iis McCarty, keeping pauper at poor farm	97 57
J E Campbell, print poll books, same public print for co	10 00
E D King, making benches for courthouse	17 50
J B Piles, wood for C. H. & Co	69 25
Andrew Price, print ballots, &c	32 00
Isaac McNeel renting poor sarm C E Board	2 00
O H McLaughlin, moving public records	10 00
Urish Beard, same	6 00
Levy Gay, same	6 00
Geo Baxter, helping to lay voting precinct	4 00
M F Giesy, making plans, &c., for courthouse and jail	200 00
Same, expenses, &c.	93 00
Same	50 00
Same	80 27
Albert Gunther, work on foundation of new jail	400 00
Amos Barlow, work on abutment of bridge at Huntersville 1891	772 78
Geo W Kerr, juror of inquest, (Tracy)	4 00
R V Perkins, same, Underwood	2 00
Alvin J Burr	2 00
R E Moran, witness	50
J C Moran	50
Chas McNeel	50
W H Grose, justice	5 00
B F Hamilton, rope, &c.	8 00
Total	\$2,088 37

Given under my hand this 4th day of August, 1894.  
S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

## To the Teachers of Pocahontas County.

The Teachers Institute will be held at Marlinton, beginning Aug. 20, and continuing for five days.

All teachers not exempt from institute attendance are by law required to attend at least one institute annually; and any teacher who fails or refuses to attend, unless such teacher shall have an excuse for not so attending, sufficient in the judgment of the Board of Examiners, shall not be entitled to examination, or be employed to teach any free school during the year within which such failure or refusal may occur.

The County Institutes are held for the purpose of training, improving, and qualifying teachers for more efficient service in the school room. Their object is to give the teacher instruction in the subjects taught in the public schools, and to secure uniformity in work, as well as to correct prevailing errors. The Institute work for the present year is very important from the fact that "The Graded Course of Study for the Country and Village Schools" occupies a prominent place in the Institute Program.

It is useless today to talk to progressive school teachers of the value of a graded course of study for country and village schools. Leading school men everywhere know of its importance, and they are doing all they can to introduce such a course into their schools. The public school system is a business enterprise, and it should be managed on business principles. It should be so managed that the State or county will get the greatest possible return for money invested. Can a more important step be taken in the direction of progress and economy than to introduce a graded course of study into the schools? The Legislature of West Virginia has, for the present, answered this question by making it the duty of the State Superintendent to prescribe a "Graded Course of Primary Instruction to be followed in the Country and village schools. The State Superintendent, in compliance with the legal requirement, has prepared such a course of study, and presupposes its use in every school, for which it is designed. It is now the duty of the teacher to see that his school is graded according to the plan of the course of study. When this course of study has been completely introduced into our country and village schools, it will bring about a reform in our educational work. We do not find in this course upon theories that can be put into practice only in the academies and high schools, but instead

practical chart of guidance for the teachers of the country and village schools. These schools are of such importance to a State or nation that it is right that they should have the most efficient management. Nearly three fourths of the school children are enumerated in the country districts, therefore we must look to the country and village schools for that "citizenship and home life for which the States strive." What an interest, then, should be manifested in them! How great is the influence of these schools upon the country.

Then, fellow teachers, let us adopt that course of instruction which will insure the highest efficiency in the education of the children. To secure this and to bring the public schools under a systematic management, a uniform course of study is certainly essential. Success will come to the graded schools.

Reports from the different counties of the State show that fully three thousand country and village schools have been graded and classified according to the State Manual. It is no idle boast to say that if the work of grading the schools continues to progress, West Virginia will very soon have the most complete school system in the country. Shall Pocahontas county be behind the other counties of our State in this grand work? What say you fellow teachers? Some say, "the schools of Pocahontas cannot be graded," but I am of the opinion that the close of the school year '94-'95 will see all the schools of our county properly classified and graded, because the work depends upon you, fellow teachers, and you have given evidence that you are willing to labor faithfully for the advancement of the free school system.

Let me ask of you to do all you can to arouse the people to take greater interest in education of the youths of Pocahontas. Let us raise the standard of education until it can truthfully be said, "Pocahontas has the best class of teachers and the best system of instruction in the State."

The teachers want a better salary and the people want better teachers. Now, let us as teachers do our part toward settling the salary question, by entering into our profession with heart and soul.

### COME TO THE INSTITUTE.

Let every teacher be present on the first day of the Institute. Without your hearty co-operation the Institute will be a failure. Do not regard it as a place of tasks, but think of it as a place of rest and refreshment, a place at which we can meet our fellow teachers, and exchange our views on the subject of teaching and receive instruction that will aid us in future work. We must do our duty if we would hold in pleasant remembrance the Institute week. Let us meet not only with the determination to receive instruction. If we will do this, rest assured that the Institute will be a success.

### ORGANIZE FOR THE WORK OF 1894 AND 1895.

State Superintendent Lewis made the following remark to a teachers' Institute last year: "If the seven thousand teachers of West Virginia only will; if they will organize and then work, they can carry any proposition for school reform." If this be true of a State organization, why not of a county? So let all the teachers of Pocahontas county meet at the County Institute, and organize for the work of '94 and '95.

Pledging anew, fellow teachers, my co-operation with you in the school work, and thanking you for your kindness and many acts of courtesy, I am

Yours most obediently,  
Edray, W. Va. D. L. BARLOW,  
Aug. 1, 1894. County Supt.

### Clover and the Bees.

It is not generally known that clover depends on the bee for the prolongation of its existence. The white clover is fertilized by the ordinary honey bee, while the red clover's florets are so deep that only the gigantic bumble bee can extract the honey, and in so doing the flower is fertilized. It is a well-known fact that we have practically no bumble bees in this country, as compared to Virginia, and neither is clover ever hulled for its seed. It must receive only a scanty attention from the bees. These mountains are too damp most years for the bumble bee. Another fine

bee and his big brother, is that they work but one kind of a flower at a time, some claim they put only one sort of honey in a cell, and by this means all those plants that are fertilized by the bee never produce hybrids. Wheat, corn, timothy and those plants that are fertilized by the wind do mix and produce a hybrid sort of plant, neither the one nor the other, as when white and yellow corn are planted together.

We are not likely to see the clover huller following the threshing machine about until we import a lot of bumble bees.

L. C. BARTLETT,  
**PAINTER,**  
PAPER HANGING,  
FRESCO WORK,  
SIGN PAINTER.  
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.  
Satisfaction guaranteed.

## MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.  
per day . . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . . 25  
lodging . . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

THE  
**DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
An Institute of Shorthand.  
Staunton, Virginia.

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its infancy. It has lived for 22 years and sent to the world's great emporium more young men than all the other business colleges of the two Virginias combined. Its proprietor charges a fair and reasonable compensation for the training it gives, and offers no premium for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for eight months. If a pupil remains longer than eight months we charge him \$5 per month extra thereafter. If he graduates in less than eight months, we will deduct \$6 25 per month for the unexpired time. Thus it can be seen that we do not offer any inducement to waste time and money, but on the other hand we do offer an inducement to save both time and money by completing the course inside eight months. After graduation we give two weeks gratis in Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penmanship, as the graduate may elect, and a Life Scholarship granting the holder the privilege to return and review his whole course at any future time, gratis. Our penman, Prof. W. Ballentine, formerly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich) Business College is an artist of rare ability and an expert Shorthand and Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving his special attention to the Theory and Practical Departments this session. 28 years ACTUAL experience has made him thoroughly master of his work. He is a member of the Institute of Accounts of New York city and through this organization and the agency of old graduates holding positions in large cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates to lucrative employment. For catalogue, call on or address  
J. G. DUNSMORE, President

**FEED, LIVERY**  
—AND—  
**SALESTABLES.**

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride and work.  
J. H. G. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
FASHIONABLE  
**BOOT AND SHOEMAKER**  
EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.  
Mending neatly done.

For First-Class Job Work  
Come to the Times Office.

# What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."  
Dr. G. C. Osmond,  
Lowell, Mass.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."  
H. A. Archer, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."  
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
Boston, Mass.

Dr. J. F. Kincheloe,  
Conway, Ark.

Allen C. Smith, D.D.S.,  
Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

**S. W. HOLT**  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Always carries a first class line of  
**Dry Goods, Groceries**  
Queensware, Hardware, etc.,  
Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well-stocked store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to save money will do well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce taken in exchange for goods.  
Our Terms are CASH or to responsible parties thirty days. All outstanding debts must be settled at once.

**The Keeley Cure.**  
**FOR** DRUNKENNESS  
OPIUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.  
The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE KEELEY REMEDIES—and they are administered by physicians who are not only skillful in their professions—but who have had a thorough course of instruction at the parent Institute at Dwight.  
For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Home Treatment," send to  
**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,**  
Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.  
JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. C. A. BARNES, Vice-President and Treas.  
LESLIE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager.  
M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.  
Officers of THE KEELEY INSTITUTE COMPANY, of West Virginia, controlling

**Official Directory of Pocahontas.**

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
 Sheriff, J. G. Arbogast.  
 Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.  
 C. C. Court, S. L. Brown.  
 C. C. Court, J. H. Patterson.  
 Assessor, G. O. Arbogast.  
 C. C. Court, C. E. Beard.  
 C. C. Court, O. M. Koon.  
 C. C. Court, (Amey Barlow).  
 C. C. Court, Geo. Baxter.  
 C. C. Court, Geo. P. Moore.

Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock—Chas. Cook, Elray—W. H. Gross, Huntersville—Jas. K. Taylor, Dunmore—G. R. Curry, Academy—Thos. Brady, Lohela.

### THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.  
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,  
 Huntersville, Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**W. J. BRUCE,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Marlinton, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given for all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
 Attorney-at-law,  
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
 DENTIST,  
 Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year. The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**  
 RESIDENT DENTIST,  
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
 Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,**  
 has located at  
 FROST, W. VA.  
 Calls promptly answered.

**C. B. SWECKER,**  
 General Auctioneer  
 and Real Estate Agent.

Real Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

**Rev. Sam Black.**  
 The Nicholas Chronicle has the Rev. Sam Black for frequent correspondence. In a recent letter he says:

"There are more people in Nicholas county who are making a good living by industry and economy according to their number than any other county in the State, of which I have any knowledge. And there are more church members according to number, and more christians. We do not say what we have said above to convey the idea that the people of Nicholas are made of better material than the people of other counties. It is true that according to their numbers the first settlers of Nicholas had a pretty good share of good blood. I would like to call several names, but in doing this I might miss very good names and give offence."

He gives this good advice in another letter:

"As a nation we are in a perilous condition unless the good citizens come to the conclusion that they will lose sight of everything but correct principles and well qualified men to carry those principles into practice. For conscience sake make an effort to discriminate between right and wrong, good and evil."

In his recollections of Nicholas county, Rev. Sam Black says that among the early settlers was a noted thief, and he was up for hog stealing: "And what did the people do with him? Did they put him in jail and feed him richly? Of course they fed him until he had a fair trial and was found guilty. And what then? They enforced the penalty annexed to the crime, and what was that? He was taken to the whipping post and whipped with a cowhide. This one whipping did more good than to feed twenty men a few months for the crime of stealing."

In another place the venerable correspondent, Sam Black, of our Nicholas cotemporary, moralizes in this vein:

"It may be asked if you are right in what you say about the morals and the religion of the people of Nicholas county? Why is it so? Answer, 'Because you have no railroads running through your county and no modern evangelists. I can do nothing for my country except it is to vote; old and infirm, I can give you but few votes, and will give them conscientiously. If I hear of any man voluntarily absenting himself from the election, I will prove he is not the citizen he should be.'"

**The Last Year of Confusion.**  
 Owing to political abuses, giving a greater or less number of days to the intercalary months as some object was to be served, it turned out matters become much confused in the time of Julius Caesar. The civil equinox differed from the astronomical by three months. Winter months were carried back into autumn, and the fall months into summer. The last year of such confusion was B. C. 46, which consisted of 445 days, or 16 months.

It was then Julius Caesar, pronounced by Shakespeare "the foremost man of all the world," inserted by imperial order two extraordinary months between November and December, one 33 days, the other 34 days. These two months, with the long used intercalary month of 23 days, corrected the equinoctial discrepancy, and re-adjusted the year according to the course of the sun. And that like confusion might not recur again, Caesar reformed the calendar by abolishing the lunar year and the intercalary months, and regulated the civil year entirely by the sun. Thus the year came to

### The Woodpecker and the poplar tree.

**PROF. A. D. HOPKINS.**  
 As you are aware, the woodpecker is supposed to be one of the timber owner's best friends on account of their industry in seeking for bark and wood-pesting insects. Recent observations with reference to the habits of certain kinds of birds have led me to become somewhat skeptical on the subject of their being such valuable allies to us in our insect warfare as they are claimed to be by the many advocates of this theory. I have, therefore, availed myself of every opportunity to observe their habits and work, and especially that of the woodpecker tribe. I find that they are not necessarily seeking for insects every time they are earnestly engaged in pecking holes in the bark, especially if the bark is that of a living tree; in fact, I have repeatedly examined where they have been thus at work on a great many different kinds of trees, and in every case where the tree was in a healthy, growing condition, I have failed to discover any indication of the presence of insects. On the other hand, I have watched the red headed sapsucker (the medium sized speckled species) deliberately and intentionally tap sugar trees by pecking a number of holes, usually five or six in a row, in the bark, and have known it to continue to visit these places day after day for the purpose of collecting sap, and when one sap hole was dry, it would make another in the bark of a sugar maple in the neighborhood, more than one hole were made last year for this purpose, apparently by the same bird. This is between the hole and my office, hence I have had the best opportunity to observe this fact.

While I was conducting some investigations in the poplar region at and near Pickens, W. Va., in October, 1893, I observed that the bark of many large, as well as small, poplar trees was full of punctures made by the woodpecker. Upon examining the lumber at the mills I observed narrow, discolored streaks two to six inches long in some of the boards. From the peculiar character of these small defects, I concluded, as they were evidently not caused by insects, they might be the result of wounds in the outer sapwood while the tree was growing, and that perhaps these wounds had been caused by woodpeckers. Subsequent investigation proved that such was the fact.

I had occasion during the last month to visit this region again, and in looking for further evidence of injury to the wood by the birds, I found that the slight wound made by them on the surface of the wood beneath the bark, at different stages of the tree's growth, not only produced the small discolored streaks, but that if a great number of the punctures occurred in the bark, whether wounding the surface or not, a knotty or wrinkled condition of the wood occurred beneath the bark. In a day or two after noting this fact I was at Palmer, W. Va., where the Holly River Company's mills are located. While enjoying the hospitality of the superintendent, Mr. Arbogast, I was shown a handsome curly poplar mantle which adorns the fireplace in his sitting-room. While studying the beautiful and varied effects in the polished surface of the wood, it occurred to me that this unnatural and rare condition of the wood was possibly brought about by the attack of woodpeckers. Subsequent investigation of the subject convinced me that in some cases, at least, such is the fact.

James Whitcomb Riley tells this story:  
 Three bosom friends started out one evening to have a good time, and when the time for going home came they were so drunk that walking was difficult. The finally reached the home of Brown and made noise enough to waken the neighborhood. A window was

### The Veteran Talks

"Give me air! Give me air!" said an old veteran the other day when that hot day this summer was in full blast. "That reminds me of a little old peddler who came into camp on a day like this and had something to sell. He tried to attract a crowd and very soon a throng of six-foot soldiers surrounded him twenty deep and began closing in closer and closer until the old man cried in the most piteous another tones 'Give me air! Give me air!'"

"It was not often that peddlers, or anybody with goods to sell, would venture near a camp, but one day a green looking fellow came in with a bag of walnuts. One of the boys slipped up behind him as he was carrying the walnuts and made a long slit in the bag with his knife, after which the walnuts were public property.

"The sutler wagons though were run by licensed peddlers, and were protected. We had a treat every time we captured a Yankee sutler's wagon, for they carried nearly everything. Our sutlers only sold provisions and finally got down to selling nothing but black eyed beans. I got very fond of this vegetable before the war was over. Once in camp four of us messed together and one of us bought a quart of these black eyed peas every day for one dollar, and that with the quarter of a pound of salt meat issued every day, made us live like kings, till our money ran out.

"From that camp we went into the battle of the Wilderness, and had out of our company of thirty men, ten killed on the first day. Every day after that we lost men. Our company was reduced to six men by the fall of '64, and our regiment was brought down to seventy men, by sickness and death, before the close of the war."

But the mail came before the stories got well started and we adjourned to the postoffice.

### Dunmore Singing Class.

Dunmore was the scene of great hilarity on Wednesday (August 8th) evening. A rollicking young friend came to visit the "Laird,"—Mr. Ed. McLaughlin—who resides at the hospitable house of Kerr, where an excellent table is kept. Having supped—not wisely, but too well!—upon piping hot apple dumplings, washed down by copious libations of delicious coffee, a feast fit for Gods, the two young bloods mounted their best palfreys, and, accompanied by the "Duke of Clarence," galloped down to the meeting house, performing a series of equestrian antics and yelling loud warwhoops enroute. Here they met a cavalcade of kindred spirits, and a bevy of fair ladies, who straightway set to singing, under the able mastership of Professor Vanpeit. The class conducted itself with great propriety and efficiency, although some of the younger members were somewhat given to levity. It is surmised that the reason for this was the presence, in their midst, of a "wild man from the backwoods." After a capital practice, all went home thoroughly pleased with themselves, especially the two boys riding gray and bay horses, and the boy on the mule. At one time it was thought that the Chicago rioters had taken the peaceful little village by storm, and Capt. Swecker was there, all ready to read the "Riot Act." By midnight, things had settled down into their usual state of stagnation, and Dunmore was found standing in the same spot as usual, at day-break.

### "THE MONKEY."

"Fame usually comes to those who are thinking about something else; rarely to those who say to themselves, 'go to, now! let us be a celebrated individual!'"

The elephant's a gentlemen, the bullock's but a fool.  
 The horse 'es bove a bit of sense, a bar-rack mule's a mule;  
 But the commissariat camel, when all

### Hawaii.

Dr. Talmage in his journey round the world writes from Honolulu, June 18, 1894.

He has visited the deposed queen and was favorably impressed by her dignified and polite manner. Speaking of her personal history she said, "I have found in the path of life chiefly flowers. I do not see how anyone sprigged by a multitude of blessings as many of us possess could be so ungrateful as to complain."

She expects to be restored to her throne. Dr. Talmage was greatly pleased with President Dole and the brilliant and accomplished Mrs. Dole. The President is a pronounced christian man, deeply interested in all religious affairs, as well as secular, with a private life beyond all criticism. He is pronounced by both political parties, talented, urbane, attractive, strong and fit for any position where conscientiousness, and courage and downright earnestness are requisites. Dr. Talmage interviewed intelligent royalists and republicans. The royalists are much incensed against the United States. The republicans are hopeful of annexation when there shall be a change of administration at Washington. Dr. Talmage is of the decided opinion that these islands will be a republic, and that, too, a republic in themselves. It would be a dire day he thinks, should the American government become hopelessly mixed up with Hawaiian affairs. It would be disaster to them, and perplexity and useless expense to ourselves.

### Scientific Items.

The applied uses of electricity seem to be multiplying very rapidly under the skillful management of Messrs. Edison and Tesla, famous electricians of the period. For example, there is in the model room of U. S. Navy Department, a miniature ship having eighteen propellers, ranged along its sides and these are propelled by electricity. It is claimed by the inventor that a ship built after this model, will cross the Atlantic in three days.

ANOTHER example of new application of this universal force, is to be found in substituting a platinum wire while heated by electricity, for the axe and saw in cutting down trees. Thus heated wire burns through the tree in about one-eighth the time required by the ax or saw, and saves largely in lumber and labor.

It is now in order to inquire where is Mount Logan, for it is recently announced by a bulletin sent out by the American Geographical Society to be the highest mountain in North America. Recent observations on mountain summits show it to be 17,500 feet in height. This figure exceeds Orizaba 1,200 feet, and Mt. St. Elias 1,500.

### Greenbrier Industrial Exposition.

The directors of this institution are making special efforts to insure a more than ordinary successful affair at its well equipped grounds at Lewisburg on September 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.

As usual, a large number of people will be in attendance from Pocahontas county, and no pleasanter time can be imagined for a visit to Greenbrier county. A race will be devoted to Pocahontas horses on the third day at 2 p. m.

**RUNNING RACE**—Pocahontas County Horses: half mile heats; best 2 in 3; 4 to start; purse, \$30; \$15 to first, \$10 to second, and \$5 to third horse.

Exhibitors of live stock from Pocahontas county should secure stable room early, as well as parties entering horses for the race. There will be several Pocahontas horses entered for the races, to a certainty. The Lewisburg Fair has always been largely patronized by the people of this county.



At an impromptu meeting of some citizens of Pocahontas, the matter of the respective purity of the water of the two towns of Marlinton and Huntersville having been presented it is ordered that this question be referred to three commissioners, to be chosen by the town of Huntersville, and one by the town of Pocahontas, to choose a commissioner to superintend the water.

\$1.00

**Official Directory of Pocahontas.**  
Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.  
Clerk of Co. Court, S. L. Brown.  
Clerk of Cr. Court, J. H. Patterson.  
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
Com'rs Co. Ct., (C. E. Beard, D. M. Kee, Amos Barlow.)  
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.  
Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.  
Justices: A. G. L. Gatewood, Split Rock—Chas. Cooks, E. Tray—W. H. Gross, Huntersville—J. W. Taylor, Dunmore—G. R. Curry, Academy—Thos. Bruffy, Lobeija.

**THE COURTS.**  
Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.  
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Marlinton, West Va.  
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Marlinton, W. Va.  
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,  
Huntersville, Va.  
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**W. J. BRUCKLE,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Lewisburg, W. Va.  
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.  
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Marlinton, W. Va.  
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
Attorney-at-law,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Will be found at Times Office.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
DENTIST,  
Monterey, Va.  
Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.  
The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
Beverly, W. Va.  
Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel.  
All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.**  
has located at  
FROST, W. VA.  
Calls promptly answered.

**C. B. SWECKER,**  
General Auctioneer  
and Real Estate Agent.  
I sell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.  
Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

**M. F. GIESEY,**  
Architect and Superintendent,  
112pm, 19, Holly Block,

**Rev. Sam Black.**  
The Nicholas Chronicle has the Rev. Sam Black for frequent correspondence. In a recent letter he says:

"There are more people in Nicholas county who are making a good living by industry and economy according to their number than any other county in the State, of which I have any knowledge. And there are more church members according to number, and more christians. We do not say what we have said above to convey the idea that the people of Nicholas are made of better material than the people of other counties. It is true that according to their numbers the first settlers of Nicholas had a pretty good share of good blood. I would like to call several names, but in doing this I might miss very good names and give offence."

He gives this good advice in another letter:

"As a nation we are in a perilous condition unless the good citizens come to the conclusion that they will lose sight of everything but correct principles and well qualified men to carry those principles into practice. For conscience sake make an effort to discriminate between right and wrong, good and evil."

In his recollections of Nicholas county, Rev. Sam Black says that among the early settlers was a noted thief, and he was up for hog stealing: "And what did the people do with him? Did they put him in jail and feed him richly? Of course they fed him until he had a fair trial and was found guilty. And what then? They enforced the penalty annexed to the crime, and what was that? He was taken to the whipping post and whipped with a cowhide. This one whipping did more good than to feed twenty men a few months for the crime of stealing."

In another place the venerable correspondent, Sam Black, of our Nicholas cotemporary, moralizes in this vein:

"It may be asked if you are right in what you say about the morals and the religion of the people of Nicholas county? Why is it so? Answer, 'Because you have no railroads running through your county and no modern evangelists. I can do nothing for my country except it is to vote; old and infirm, I can give you but few votes, and will give them conscientiously. If I hear of any man voluntarily absenting himself from the election, I will prove he is not the citizen he should be.'"

**The Last Year of Confusion.**

Owing to political abuses, giving a greater or less number of days to the intercalary months as some object was to be served, it turned out matters become much confused in the time of Julius Caesar. The civil equinox differed from the astronomical by three months. Winter months were carried back into autumn, and the fall months into summer. The last year of such confusion was B. C. 46, which consisted of 445 days, or 16 months.

It was then Julius Caesar, pronounced by Shakespeare "the foremost man of all the world," inserted by imperial order two extraordinary months between November and December, one 33 days, the other 34 days. These two months, with the long used intercalary month of 23 days, corrected the equinoctial discrepancy, and re-adjusted the year according to the course of the sun. And that like confusion might not recur again, Caesar reformed the calendar by abolishing the lunar year and the intercalary months, and regulated the civil year entirely by the sun. Thus the year came to consist of 365 days and a leap year of 366 days, instead of 355 days, and the intercalary month, as was arranged by Numa. Numa went by the moon. Caesar took the sun for

**The Woodpecker and the poplar tree.**

**PROF. A. D. HOPKINS.**

As you are aware, the woodpecker is supposed to be one of the timber owner's best friends on account of their industry in seeking for bark and wood-destroying insects. Recent observations with reference to the habits of certain kinds of birds have led me to become somewhat skeptical on the subject of their being such valuable aids to us in our insect warfare as they are claimed to be by the many advocates of this theory. I have, therefore, availed myself of every opportunity to observe their habits and work, and especially that of the woodpecker tribe. I find that they are not necessarily seeking for insects every time they are earnestly engaged in pecking holes in the bark, especially if the bark is that of a living tree; in fact, I have repeatedly examined where they have been thus at work on a great many different kinds of trees, and in every case where the tree was in a healthy, growing condition, I have failed to discover any indication of the presence of insects. On the other hand, I have watched the red headed sapsucker (the medium sized speckled species) deliberately and intentionally tap sugar trees by pecking a number of holes, usually five or six in a row, in the bark, and have known it to continue to visit these places day after day for the purpose of collecting sap, and when one sap hole was nearly dry, it would make another in the bark of a sugar maple in the neighborhood, more than one hundred holes were made last year on this purpose, apparently for the same bird. This is between the tree and my office, hence I have had the best opportunity to observe this fact.

While I was making some investigations in the poplar region at and near Pickens, W. Va., in October, 1893, I observed that the bark of many large, as well as small, poplar trees was full of punctures made by the woodpecker. Upon examining the lumber at the mills I observed narrow, discolored streaks two to six inches long in some of the boards. From the peculiar character of these small defects, I concluded, as they were evidently not caused by insects, they might be the result of wounds in the outer sapwood while the tree was growing, and that perhaps these wounds had been caused by woodpeckers. Subsequent investigation proved that such was the fact.

I had occasion during the last month to visit this region again, and in looking for further evidence of injury to the wood by the birds, I found that the slight wound made by them on the surface of the wood beneath the bark, at different stages of the tree's growth, not only produced the small discolored streaks, but that if a great number of the punctures occurred in the bark, whether wounding the surface or not, a knotty or wrinkled condition of the wood occurred beneath the bark. In a day or two after noting this fact I was at Palmer, W. Va., where the Holly River Company's mills are located. While enjoying the hospitality of the superintendent, Mr. Arbogast, I was shown a handsome curly poplar mantle which adorns the fireplace in his sitting-room. While studying the beautiful and varied effects in the polished surface of the wood, it occurred to me that this unnatural and rare condition of the wood was possibly brought about by the attack of woodpeckers. Subsequent investigation of the subject convinces me that in some cases, at least, such is the fact.

James Whitcomb Riley tells this story:

Three bosom friends started out one evening to have a good time, and when the time for going home came they were so drunk that walking was difficult. The finally reached the home of Brown, and made noise enough to waken the neighborhood. A window was raised and a feminine voice said: "What on earth's wanted?" In thickened accents came the answer: "Will Mish Brown please come

**The Veteran Talks**

"Give me air! Give me air!" said an old veteran the other day when that hot day this summer was in full blast. "That reminds me of a little old peddler who came into camp on a day like this and had something to sell. He tried to attract a crowd and very soon a throng of six-foot soldiers surrounded him twenty deep and began closing in closer and closer until the old man cried in the most piteous tones 'Give me air! Give me air!'"

"It was not often that peddlers, or anybody with goods to sell, would venture near a camp, but one day a green looking fellow came in with a bag of walnuts. One of the boys slipped up behind him as he was carrying the walnuts and made a long slit in the bag with his knife, after which the walnuts were public property.

"The sutler wagons though were run by licensed peddlers, and were protected. We had a treat every time we captured a Yankee sutler's wagon, for they carried nearly everything. Our sutlers only sold provisions and finally got down to selling nothing but black eyed beans. I got very fond of this vegetable before the war was over. Once in camp four of us messed together and one of us bought a quart of these black eyed peas every day for one dollar, and that with the quarter of a pound of salt meat issued every day, made us live like kings, till our money ran out.

From that camp we went into the battle of the Wilderness, and had out of our company of thirty men, ten killed on the first day. Every day after that we lost men. Our company was reduced to six men by the fall of '64, and our regiment was brought down to seventy men, by sickness and death, before the close of the war."

But the mail came before the stories got well started and we adjourned to the postoffice.

**Dunmore Singing Class.**

Dunmore was the scene of great hilarity on Wednesday (August 8th) evening. A rollicking young friend came to visit the "Laird."—Mr. Ed. McLaughlin—who resides at the hospitable house of Kerr, where an excellent table is kept. Having supped—not wisely, but too well!—upon piping hot apple dumplings, washed down by copious libations of delicious coffee, a feast fit for Gods, the two young bloods mounted their best palfreys, and, accompanied by the "Duke of Clarence," galloped down to the meeting house, performing a series of equestrian antics and yelling loud warwhoops enroute. Here they met a cavalcade of kindred spirits, and a bevy of fair ladies, who straightway set to singing, under the able mastership of Professor Vanpelt. The class conducted itself with great propriety and efficiency, although some of the younger members were somewhat given to levity. It is surmised that the reason for this was the presence, in their midst, of a "wild man from the backwoods." After a capital practice, all went home thoroughly pleased with themselves, especially the two boys riding gray and bay horses, and the boy on the mule. At one time it was thought that the Chicago rioters had taken the peaceful little village by storm, and Capt. Swecker was there, all ready to read the "Riot Act." By midnight, things had settled down into their usual state of stagnation, and Dunmore was found standing in the same spot as usual, at day-break.

**"THE MONKEY."**

"Fame usually comes to those who are thinking about something else; rarely to those who say to themselves, 'go to, nor! let us be a celebrated individual!'"

The elephant's a gentlemen, the bullock's but a fool,  
The horse 'es bove a bit of sense, a bar-rack mule's a mule;  
But the commissariat camel, when all is said and done,  
'E's a devil and an ostrich and an orphan child in one.  
[Rudyard Kipling, on the camel.

Every civilized nation of the world, even China and

**Hawaii.**

Dr. Talmage in his journal of the world writes from Hawaii, June 18, 1894.

He has visited the deposed queen and was favorably impressed and her dignified and polite manner. Speaking of her personal history she said, "I have found in the path of life chiefly flowers. I do not see how anyone surrounded by as many blessings as many of us possess, could be so ungrateful as to complain."

She expects to be restored to her throne. Dr. Talmage was greatly pleased with President Dole and the brilliant and accomplished Mrs. Dole. The President is a pronounced christian man, deeply interested in all religious affairs, as well as secular, with a private life beyond all criticism. He is pronounced by both political parties, talented, urbane, attractive, strong and fit for any position where conscientiousness, and courage and downright earnestness are requisites. Dr. Talmage interviewed intelligent royalists and republicans. The royalists are much incensed against the United States. The republicans are hopeful of annexation when there shall be a change of administration at Washington. Dr. Talmage is of the decided opinion that these islands will be a republic, and that, too, a republic in themselves. It would be a dire day he thinks, should the American government become hopelessly mixed up with Hawaiian affairs. It would be disaster to them, and perplexity and useless expense to ourselves.

**Scientific Items.**

The applied uses of electricity seem to be multiplying very rapidly under the skillful management of Messrs. Edison and Tesla, famous electricians of the period. For example, there is in the model room of U. S. Navy Department, a miniature ship having eighteen propellers, ranged along its sides and these are propelled by electricity. It is claimed by the inventor that a ship built after this model, will cross the Atlantic in three days.

ANOTHER example of new application of this universal force, is to be found in substituting a platinum wire while heated by electricity, for the axe and saw in cutting down trees. This heated wire burns through the tree in about one-eighth the time required by the ax or saw, and saves largely in lumber and labor.

It is now in order to inquire where is Mount Logan, for it is recently announced by a bulletin sent out by the American Geographical Society to be the highest mountain in North America. Recent observations on mountain summits show it to be 17,500 feet in height. This figure exceeds Orizaba 1,200 feet, and Mt. St. Elias 1,500.

**Greenbrier Industrial Exposition.**

The directors of this institution are making special efforts to insure a more than ordinary successful affair at its well equipped grounds at Lewisburg on September 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.

As usual, a large number of people will be in attendance from Pocahontas county, and no pleasanter time can be imagined for a visit to Greenbrier county. A race will be devoted to Pocahontas horses on the third day at 2 p. m.

**RUNNING RACE**—Pocahontas County Horses: half mile heats; best 2 in 3; 4 to start; purse, \$30; \$15 to first, \$10 to second, and \$5 to third horse.

Exhibitors of live stock from Pocahontas county should secure stable room early, as well as parties entering horses for the race. There will be several Pocahontas horses entered for the races, to a certainty. The Lewisburg Fair has always been largely patronized by the people of this county.

The German soldier is going to have his buttons and the other metallic parts of his uniform made of aluminum. He will thus, by this reduction in weight, be able to carry

**A MISPLACED LEGACY.**

BY EDNA A. POSTER.



**M**RS. GUPTILL'S little hour, been dimly through the gathering fog, resembled some overgrown vegetable production in its low and irregular outline. It was built close down by the sea, which seemed to have contributed patches of driftwood to its construction; as well as some bright strips from a wrecked vessel that eked out the uneven fence, and a small figurehead which ornamented the porch. Over this hung several whitening blades of the swordfish. An old dory stood in the yard filled with blossoming geraniums.

It was quite dark when the little gate swung wide to admit the ample figure of Mrs. Chilcott. She stepped heavily along, and with her usual familiarity, opened the door without the preliminary of announcing her approach. Mrs. Guptill sat at a small table writing.

"O Susan! Is that you?" "O Mandy! Are you at home?" exclaimed the women, the one with affected cordiality and the other with affected surprise.

"I thought maybe you'd be gone to meeting," continued Mrs. Chilcott, eyeing the papers which Mrs. Guptill hastily put away.

"I didn't know which was ringing, the fog-bell or the meeting-bell." "I guess they was both at it. But you've got time to finish your letter. Don't mind me." Mrs. Chilcott settled back with an air of effacing herself.

"Well, I was all done but signing. I might as well do that and take it along to the postoffice." The signing was slow and awkward under the watchful eye of the visitor, and the color flamed a moment in Mrs. Guptill's withered cheek.

"I suppose I might as well tell you, Susan," she said, folding the letter, "that Hiram's going to buy those nets and tackle he was looking at over to Portsmouth. He went over Friday in his dory to get 'em. I thought he might as well clinch the trade before fall fishing."

She spoke hurriedly but with constraint. Mrs. Chilcott's face showed surprise and disapproval.

"I thought you was saying he didn't calculate to stand the expense just now," she remarked.

"Well, he didn't think to right away." Mrs. Guptill was taking down her shawl from the peg by the door, and therefore her back was toward the visitor. "I've just writ Hiram to get the cars and those decoy ducks, too, whilst he was about it," she added.

There was an ominous silence. Mrs. Guptill's voice was a little shaky as she began again:

"I might as well tell you just as last, Susan, but you needn't yip to the neighbors; we had a little sum come to us from the Squire Bean property. 'Twa'n't but two hundred dollars, but it come in handy."

"Why, Mandy Guptill! I didn't know you was acquainted!" "Well, we wa'n't much. That is, I knew Squire Bean by sight, and he and the cap'n used to have transactions before he died. Perhaps he knew I haint got none but Hiram left."

"Where is she now?" asked Mrs. Guptill, with interest.

"She's living long of his folks, over to the Cove. She was a Bay Guptill married a Cove Guptill. You might as well say human being as Guptill, in this town."

Mrs. Guptill fixed her eyes upon the opposite wall, but no handwriting appeared thereon to refresh her troubled gaze. Two bright red spots burned in either cheek, unnoticed by her companion, whose attention was becoming scattered.

"What did Mr. Bean use to call your niece when she worked there?" Mrs. Guptill asked, finally, her voice sounding harshly above the stillness that preceded the opening exercises.

"Mandy 'Liz'beth. Why?" But Mrs. Guptill did not say why. She sat in grim silence, twisting her black cotton gloves, which she had removed, into a hard knot.

A shrill voice suddenly rang out: "I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine, and the congregation took up the strain.

Twice during the prayer Mrs. Chilcott was obliged to nudge the erect head beside her into a semblance of devotion. To sit upright at such a time was not in accordance with her idea of the duty of a "professing member." When the service was over and the women were out in the fog again, Mrs. Guptill asked abruptly, "How does your niece appear to get along, anyway?"

Mrs. Chilcott gave a deep sigh. "There, Mandy! it's dreadful! She just manages to live by pinching along."

"I guess we all know what pinching is," said Mrs. Guptill, abruptly turning toward her little light in the distance.

"Bring over your work and sit a spell, some day," called Mrs. Chilcott, through the darkness, but there was no answer.

"I declare! Ain't she odd!" demanded Mrs. Chilcott of the void about her, as she stood under a dripping elm, peering after the dim figure of her neighbor. "She always was the closest-mouthed, cur'ousest kind of a person. I hope that money won't turn her head; but for my part, I'd excuse a little natural pride in her, bein's she's the only Guptill on record that ever did have any luck."

Hiram Guptill returned from his trip to Portsmouth with the coveted nets. For weeks it seemed as if he had purchased good luck with them. Each setting of the nets brought a good haul of fish, for which he found an easy market.

His mother seemed strangely lukewarm at his good fortune, but her lack of enthusiasm troubled him less than the indescribable change that had come over her. Her voice and face seemed to have sharpened, and she grew ill and nervous.

One afternoon in late November the young man announced his intention of sailing around to the outer harbor in his dory, and of making a landing at the Cove on his way back. The sea was as calm as midsummer when he disappeared around the headland, but within two hours a dull roar began along the bar and around the shore. At first fitful, it soon became continuous, until one of those gales which seem to be born out of a sudden caprice of the sea, rather than of the heavens, was driving the water in whitecaps.

As long as daylight lasted Mrs. Guptill did not leave the little window that looked toward the sea. After the evening meal was prepared she watched anxiously, with the silence of the house behind her and the roar of the breakers before.

It was not likely, she thought, that Hiram had left the Cove. He would stay with the fishermen there, for it was far to come by land. She said this over and over to herself, but nevertheless her restlessness attained such a pitch that she put on her old cloak and went out upon the hill.

She stood there listening to the wind and water, and scanning the black stretch before her.

Some passing fishermen called to her not to be anxious, and said that Hiram was too much of a sea-dog to leave the Cove. She crept back in the teeth of the gale, somewhat reassured. Small need to watch now, for the storm had so increased that no small craft could live in it.

Toward midnight she went to bed; but there was on her mind another anxiety as great as that caused by the storm and her uneasiness for her son.

"I can't make it out," continued Mrs. Chilcott, after a minute's survey of another stray worshiper. "Squire Bean was forethoughtful in some ways and forgetful in others. We always supposed he'd leave Mandy 'Liz'beth something."

Mrs. Guptill straightened herself and looked instantly austere and forbidding, but this did not discourage her neighbor's volubility.

"He appeared kind, and set a good deal by her, and as good as promised to leave her something. But there! you can't depend on folks."

"Where is she now?" asked Mrs. Guptill, with interest.

"She's living long of his folks, over to the Cove. She was a Bay Guptill married a Cove Guptill. You might as well say human being as Guptill, in this town."

Mrs. Guptill fixed her eyes upon the opposite wall, but no handwriting appeared thereon to refresh her troubled gaze. Two bright red spots burned in either cheek, unnoticed by her companion, whose attention was becoming scattered.

"What did Mr. Bean use to call your niece when she worked there?" Mrs. Guptill asked, finally, her voice sounding harshly above the stillness that preceded the opening exercises.

"Mandy 'Liz'beth. Why?" But Mrs. Guptill did not say why. She sat in grim silence, twisting her black cotton gloves, which she had removed, into a hard knot.

A shrill voice suddenly rang out: "I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine, and the congregation took up the strain.

She walked quickly along in the gray of the morning through the silent street strewn thick with wet leaves and little branches torn off by the gale. When she reached Mrs. Chilcott's door she found Susan just lighting her kitchen fire.

"Why, Mandy Guptill!" Mrs. Chilcott exclaimed. "I thought it was a spirit. Where'd you come from?"

"I come from home, Susan, and I've got something on my mind—"

"Oh, I know, Mandy! Now you sit down, and don't get anxious. Jason says Hiram most likely stopped—"

"It aint Hiram nor the gale, Susan Chilcott; it's me. I'm a thief!" Mrs. Chilcott opened her mouth, but no words came.

"I'm a thief!" Mrs. Guptill repeated, and the fierceness of the spoken words told plainly how many times she had said them inwardly. "I knew all along the money wa'n't for me, but I kept it. Hiram had spent some of it, and I dreaded to cast him down again, he'd had such luck. We was near starving, Susan Chilcott, when that money come—but that don't clear me. Hiram he didn't have no luck, and he needed them nets, and since then I haven't dared to tell him that I knew it so long." She spoke hurriedly lest her courage should fail her.

"Are you daft, Mandy? What money do you mean?" "I mean that Squire Bean money. I might have knowed I couldn't have kept it. I knew it that night we was to meeting, when you told me about 'Mandy 'Liz'beth."

Mrs. Chilcott stared. Whatever suspicions she may have had, she had stilled them.

"It was this way, Susan. Squire Bean, he really intended that two hundred dollars to go to your niece, Mandy Elizabeth Guptill; but when they come 'round askin' for 'Mandy L. Guptill,' forgetting to spell 'Liz'beth with an E, and my name being 'Mandy L. Guptill, I—"

Mrs. Guptill could go no further. She looked as if she were about to faint.

"Great earth and seas!" exclaimed Mrs. Chilcott from the pantry, whence she presently returned with a steaming portion of "composition tea," which she made Mrs. Guptill drink.

"Swallow it all down, Mandy; it will calm you," she said. Mrs. Guptill revived a little.

"Twas an awful path I tread, Susan!" she gasped. "The stones was galling to my feet, and the briars was reaching out to catch me and keep me back, but I kept on. I says, they was after 'Mandy L. Guptill, and that's me, and let them dispute it, says I; till come last night I felt different."

"What set you to thinking," demanded Mrs. Chilcott.

"I've done nothing but think, but last night I had kind of a presentiment, and I believe just as much as anything Hiram's gone down along with his father—and all the tackle and oars was bought with stolen money!"

Then for the first time she began to rock herself to and fro, and sob and cry out that she could never see her son again, and that his mother was a thief.

"Hush up, Mandy! You ain't neither a thief—quit, I tell you, the children will hear you! You're all upset. There, sit up, and don't let us have any more such carryings on. It's nothing but the Guptill luck!"

"I shall never see Hiram again!" Mandy sobbed.

"I don't know about that. It looks to me terrible sight like smoke coming out of your chimney. I guess it's most likely Hiram building your fire!"

Mrs. Guptill stood up and peered toward the house. Without any outward demonstration she drew her shawl about her shoulders stiffly, as if the passion of the moment before was as much a thing of the past as the storm of the night.

"I must go and tell Hiram," she said; but just then the gate clicked and a boyish, laughing face looked in at the door.

"Is marmy here?" he asked.

"Well, I don't know, Hiram," laughed Mrs. Chilcott. "We've got a crazy woman here that seems to be long down to your house."

Hiram looked steadily at the two women. The agitation in their faces, or some fine sense within him, told him that a disclosure had been made.

"What do you mean, Hiram?" demanded his mother.

"Just what I said. I happened to find out, accidental like, what you was worrying about. So I just straightened it out. That's what I went over to the Cove for."

"For all the land's sake!" laughed Mrs. Chilcott. "Your mother's wasted a sight of tears about ye—enough to sail a boat."

"Hiram Guptill, tell me this minute what you've done!" exclaimed his mother.

"Well," began the youth, counting off the items on his fingers, "I heard the men down at store talking about the Bean money, and when they saw me sitting there on a barrel they shup up. But I heard enough. Then ma, she was moping round—"

Here he winked boldly but unmistakably at Mrs. Chilcott. "Then I added it all up, and went over to the Cove and forked over the money, interest and all."

"Hiram, you young—!" laughed Mrs. Chilcott.

"Let's go get some breakfast," said Hiram. "I'm hungry."

Mrs. Chilcott stood looking at him with amazement. The children were trooping down-stairs wide-eyed and wondering as Hiram drew his mother lovingly away.

"My land—earth and sea!" exclaimed Mrs. Chilcott. "Don't expect me to stand up and cook a meal after the tantrum I've had here with 'Mandy Guptill. I expect I'll see scarlet for a week." Then she said to herself, with a softening smile: "But now isn't that Hiram just a regular critter of a young one!"—Youth's Companion.

**Made Him Raise the Fine.**

A man from Troy told this story the other day to a small company of friends about a police justice in a little town in Rensselaer County: It was the law of the village that all showmen, itinerants and organ grinders must get a license before doing business there. One day a fat policeman, who had been on the force about six months without doing anything, concluded that it was time he arrested somebody. Soon afterward along came an Italian with a performing bear.

"Hev yez got yer license?" asked the policeman.

"No," said the exhibitor of the bear.

"Then yer my priz'ners," said the policeman, and he triumphantly marched off with them to the village station house, he leading the Italian and the Italian leading the bear.

Arraigned before the police justice the Italian pleaded guilty, and the judge officiously gave him a most severe and scorching lecture on the enormity of his offense, ending by fining him \$10, the full extent of the law. The culprit had a lot of small change in his pocket, but being mostly pennies and nickels it only counted up to \$7.60. For a very few moments the judge was in a quandary. He didn't like to send the fellow to jail, nor yet lose the \$10. Presently a bright idea struck him—a happy solution of the problem—and he said:

"Here, officer! Take this fellow out to the market place and let him perform with his bear until he makes up the balance, and when he gets it drive him out of town."—Buffalo News.

**Subterranean Heat.**

The following is a record of the temperature of the earth at different depths, from 100 to 2100 feet, as taken at the great Foreman Shaft, Virginia City, Nev. The record was obtained by drilling holes out into the sides of the shaft and inserting a Negretti & Zambra slow-acting thermometer into the drill-hole and leaving it there for not less than twelve hours:

Depth, Feet.	Temperature, Degrees.	Depth, Feet.	Temperature, Degrees.
100	55	1,200	89½
200	62	1,300	91½
300	68	1,400	93½
400	74½	1,500	95½
500	81	1,600	97½
600	87½	1,700	99½
700	94	1,800	101½
800	100	1,900	103½
900	106	2,000	105½
1,000	112	2,100	107½
1,100	118		
1,200	124		

It will be seen from the above table that, although there is, upon the whole, a steady increase of temperature as depth is attained, the rate of increase is not uniform and regular. There is no way of telling why this is so, although it has been suggested that in the case where the temperature actually decreases two degrees in the descent of a hundred feet (as was the case between the 300 and 400 levels), the difference was due to the character of the rock in which the recording instrument was inserted—one level being of limestone formation, the other of cold, black trap rock.—St. Louis Republic.

**A Good Shot.**

The medal given annually to the best marksman in the National Guard of the District of Columbia was awarded to Colonel Cecil Clay, a one-armed man, who, when at peace, is Chief Clerk of the Department of Justice, and when at war is Major of a battalion of the local militia. His average at the rifle was 100 per cent.

**Humor of the Day.**

A trying situation—The cloak model's.

It is seldom difficult to appear natural when you have no desire to please.—Puck.

Paddy's latest feat was to pawn his gun, preparatory to a day's shooting, in order to buy cartridges.—London Truth.

There is plenty of room at the top, but there isn't enough for one-tenth of the people who think they ought to be there.—Puck.

The peace maker is a commendable character, but he is not esteemed by the fellow who is getting the best of the fight.—Puck.

The part of a man's salary that he usually doesn't spend is the part he would receive if he were getting what he is worth.—Puck.

Galton had his lawn mower stolen last night. "Great Caesar! What a lucky fellow he has always been."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Speaking of bereavement, Jones affirms that no death ever affected him so sadly as that of his wife's first husband.—Salem Gazette.

Two words sometimes make a long sentence. For instance, when the judge remarks to the prisoner: "Twenty years."—Truth.

You may speak as you will of peffigree generally, but in a sleeping car it is a man's berth which raises him above his fellow passengers.

An exchange tells "how to make a fountain pen work satisfactorily." Another way is to give it to one of your enemies.—Texas Siftings.

There is that in a woman's disposition that induces her to give anything she has to the poor, providing they will use it her way.—Atchison Globe.

I kissed her a dozen times last night, And now it makes me sore To think that if I'd only saved, I might have had one more. —Life.

A woman's idea of loyalty is to loan her best silverware to a neighbor who is giving a party, and say nothing when she hears it praised.—Atchison Globe.

Jack—"What sort of a girl is she?" Jim—"Oh, she is a miss with a mission." "Ah!" "And her mission is seeking a man with a mansion."—Spare Moments.

The lightning flashed, the lightning crashed. The skies were rent asunder, With shriek and wall loud blaw the gale, And then it rained like thunder! —Puck.

Willy Wilt—"Do you know, I fancy I have quite a literary bent." Van Demmitt—"All right, my boy; keep on and you'll be worse than bent—you'll be broke."—Puck.

Mudge—"Er—Miss Laura, I hope I am not talking too much about myself." Miss Laura—"Oh, no. You have to be talked about by somebody, of course."—Indianapolis Journal.

No wonder the modest violet Drops shyly out of sight If it hears all the poems People about it write. —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Housekeeper—"Are you sure that this tea isn't half copperas?" Dealer (convincingly)—"We couldn't afford to sell copperas at the extremely low price we charge for this tea, ma'am."—New York Weekly.

L'Enfant Terrible—"Have you got another face?" Mrs. Homeleigh—"No, dear; why do you ask?" L'Enfant Terrible—"Mamma said you are two-faced; but I thought if you had another one, you wouldn't wear that one."—London Tid-Bits.

In the gloaming, O my darling, Where the nights are six months long, If I stayed till midnight, darling, Would you think that it was wrong? Would you work the old gags on me? Would you murmur, soft and low, That I might be late for breakfast, Or the clock was six weeks slow? —Detroit Free Press.

Teacher—"Now, Johnnie, you may tell us this: Suppose your mother had told you to come home at five o'clock, and you did not go; what would you be doing?" Johnnie—"I don't know whether it would be swimmin' or playin' baseball."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"What have you named your new boy?" "William. I wanted to get a name that would be sure to fit." "I don't quite catch." "Why, don't you see, if he grows up to be a real nice, good kind of young man he will be called Willie. And if he should happen

**Mr. Fred Donta, who recently exhibited in Washington his wonderful trained lions, is the nephew of the noted Sir Charles Wombwell, who is known as "the Baron of Europe," and who supplies the zoological gardens in all parts of the world with animals. During his stay in Washington a representative of the Star called upon Mr. Donta. He was found in the cage with his three "babies," as he calls them—"Brutus," "Victoria," and "Spotfire"—enjoying himself apparently as well as though he were in company with his most trusted friends, while the three beasts were growling and gnashing their teeth, as though they might make "hot sauce" of him at any minute. Although Mr. Donta does not appear in the cage during the shows, he is the owner of the animals, having trained them and reared them "up in the way they should go." His wife, who is known as "Pauline Nana," does all the honors of the stage, while he does all the "breaking in."**

This plucky young Englishman gave a detailed account of his eventful life and of his methods of training all sorts of wild beasts, but especially outlined the course of education of his lions. His treatment, he claims, is entirely original, and he considers it the only honest method of managing the treacherous beasts. "There is no such thing," he said, "as taming a lion. You can raise them from cubs and be with them every hour in the day, but when they attain a certain age they are sure to be treacherous. I always import my beasts from their native countries after they have entirely matured, and I know they are healthy and that their faculties are fully developed."

"My first taming, or rather, deceiving, process is to put them in large cages, in groups, just as they are to work throughout their careers, for a strange lion would soon devour a trained one if they came in contact. Through an opening in the top of the cage the dummy figure of a man is lowered with a rope. This is my time to watch. If a lion springs upon it instantly and tears it to pieces then I know that he is to be looked out for, but if he creeps up to it slowly and then makes a grab for it I know he can be resisted by constant dodging and moving about in the cage; and if he at once backs off in a corner I know he is my man, and that I can scare him into almost any kind of submission."

"This dummy," he said, "is put into the cage every day for several days, or several months, until the beasts are thoroughly understood. One day we dance it around, dodging every attack of the animals, and noticing every characteristic of their movements; another time we apparently walk the thing around, and see if it is closely pursued, or whether the beasts can easily overtake it while going around the cage. Still another time the figure is made to pounce upon the beasts, ride them and cut up all sorts of "shines" in the cage, getting them used, day by day, to this sort of torment, which they finally can't be resisted. Thus the brutes become more or less careless of this treatment, and then the interesting part of the training begins."

"When a man first enters a cage filled with strange lions," he continued, "he must be on the lookout, of course, as this is the most precarious period. The beasts by no means take him for another dummy, as they can smell the very blood circulating in his body. Several men are stationed at the doors of the cage, which is held either open or shut with strong ropes, others are put at almost every opening between the bars, with rails, with which they can partition off the man from the beasts, in case of great trouble."

"At first the actions of the brutes must be studied again, but they are, almost without exception, the same as they were in the first place, with the dummy. Thus, from day to day, I have become thoroughly acquainted with many of the wildest lions, until at last, after hard work and plenty of patience, I have made them jump over bars, set on their hind legs, and perform all sorts of tricks, similar to those which you have seen these fellows do."

Mr. Donta said he had been raised among wild animals, having inherited the love for them from his father and his grandfather, who have all been in the business, but none of whom have ever been so intimately associated with them as he had been. At the age of three, he says, he was first put into a cage of cub lions, and ever since that time he had not been satisfied unless he has been handling them continually.

to perform, after they are made to understand, before they have recovered the use of their limbs. In most cases in these "fakes" shows, he said, old, worn-out lions are used, which are so badly used up and crippled that the slightest touch of a whip brings them into submission.

**SELECT SIGHTINGS.**

Wood is an article of diet in Siberia. Illuminating oil is made from grape seeds in Italy.

There are only forty miles of railroad in China.

It takes an orange two years to grow and ripen.

The rice paper tree of China is a successful exotic in Florida.

One trained rooster in Belgium has crowed 337 times in an hour.

The Greek Church employs two rings in the marriage ceremony—one of gold, the other of silver.

A restaurant keeper says that the habit of using a few drops of lemon juice on oysters, fish, etc. has greatly increased the demand for lemons.

One of the oldest tunes in the world is said to be the air sung to the words "We won't go home till morning." It is known to date back to the time of the Crusaders.

Ernestine Dittmar, proprietress of a boarding-house in Milwaukee, Wis., has entered suit against Ludwig Carlvothrecht to recover a thirty years' board bill. The amount claimed is \$3282.

Excavations in Babylon have brought to light a number of bricks, the stamps on which prove them to be at least 4900 years old. They appear to be as good now as when they were first baked.

Matthew Smith, of Newark, Wis., did the best day's work of his life recently. He hit upon seven young wolves while out hunting. The bounty netted him \$105 under the law of the Badger State.

Mrs. Sarah Howard, of Houlton, Me., has tamed two muskrats so that they come into the house and eat out of the cat's dish. Tabby seems willing to give up part of her milk, and is as kind to the muskrats as if they were kittens.

Joseph Baker, a white-haired man of seventy, who has spent nearly all his life in prison, says he wants to end his days in the State Prison at Waupun, Wis., which he declares to be the most "comfortable" institution of its kind in the country.

Oliver Ages, Jr., of Boston, has built what is said to be the finest dog kennel in the United States. It cost \$2000, is thirty-five feet long, is lighted by ten windows, and the interior is finished in hard wood, polished and shellacked.

The famous Darlington butter, made in Chester County, Pennsylvania, by the old Quaker family of Darlington, has sold for \$1 a pound for twenty years. The supply is limited, and new customers have to wait for old customers to die before they can get any butter.

An interesting relic of the Roman occupation of England was recently found in the Tyne, and has been acquired by the British Museum. It is the bronze boss of a Roman shield, and bears the name of the soldier to whom it belonged as well as the number of his legion.

In Naubinway, Mich., there is a hen that will not lay except upon a feather bed. Every morning she walks into the house, strolls upstairs, gets on the newest counterpane, does her duty, and then lights on the dressing table to do her cackling. She is treated as a member of the family.

**A Bucking Pony.**

"A man doesn't ride a bucking pony for pastime nor in order to obtain exercise," said Charlie Molton of Albene, Texas, at the Laclede. "A bucking pony is practically of no value whatever, even in the hands of an expert rider. Of course they can be used, and are used, but the best riders are taken unawares, and thrown at times. I once broke in a bucking pony, and succeeded, as I thought, in obtaining a complete mastery over it. One day I rode into a little town consisting of one street, at about the middle of which there was situated a bathroom. My pony had shown no signs of bucking for several days, and I thought that he was cured."

"We came down the street on the run, and as he reached the saloon he suddenly wheeled around, stopped and bucked before I could realize that he had the slightest intention of doing so. I went over his head, through the door and struck the counter, which was securely fastened to the floor. It fell over and knocked down the mirror, shelves and bottles, in fact the saloon man's entire stock in trade, while I was unconscious for two hours. The

**PLANTS WHICH BRING HEALING AND RESTORATION TO THE SKIN WITHOUT THE DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.**

SEVERAL large wholesale drug houses down town find it worth while to keep in stock a large assortment of herbs for medicinal use, and at least one such house, more than fifty years in existence, deals in such articles alone. These houses supply druggists all over the East with the raw materials of which many standard medicines are made, and with the traditional herbs, roots and barks of our grandmothers. The trade in these things even in this city is large, and they are sold wherever household remedies still have a place of honor.

One of these wholesale houses issues a catalogue that is in some sort a rough guide to the art and mystery of herb doctoring. It is these remedies that are compounded by the so-called botanic druggists, or "botanists," as they are sometimes styled. Many of these remedies are well-recognized medicines, unhesitatingly prescribed by physicians of scientific education, and some such physicians still cling to inherited formulas and traditional herbs.

Nearly five hundred herbs, roots, seeds, flowers and barks are kept in stock by the largest botanic druggists, and new remedies are still from time to time added to the list. The plants thus kept are not only those known to the pharmacopoeia, as containing the active principles of standard drugs, nearly every familiar flower and plant, wild or cultivated. Not only the dandelion, May apple, boneset and pepsisway of our grandmothers and the liquorice root, slippery elm and ginseng of the orthodox materia medica must be kept on hand, but as well hundreds of others known to those deeply read in the science of simples.

Favorite flowers and famous plants take roles strangely unfamiliar to those unlearned in herbs and drugs. The bark of the tulip tree, according to the catalogue, cures hysteria and dyspepsia. Thistle tea "strengthens the system and excites perspiration." Water lilies of one sort or another are good for pectoral complaints and scrofula. Watermelon seed is "excellent for dropsy," doubtless on the homeopathic principle. The white willow is a substitute for Peruvian bark. The wild sunflower is set down as "invaluable in bilious colic" and like complaints. Sweet clover is for swellings. The strawberry, no longer a table delicacy, furnishes in its leaves a remedy for sore throat, and in its wandering stem a cure for jaundice and fevers. Seven kinds of snake root furnish remedies for rheumatism, scrofula, hives, croup, fevers and some complaints of the stomach.

The Irish shamrock, losing its emblematic significance, is used to make an infusion for scurvy. The familiar skunk cabbage, earliest and most ill-smelling of blossoms, is good for hemorrhage of the lungs, coughs and asthma. Rosemary and rue figure in this materia medica, the former not for remembrance as according to Ophelia, but for nervous and hysterical affections. Ophelia's rue, called "herb of grace o' Sundays," lays the unpoetic part of a cure for epilepsy, hysteria, hiccup and disorders of the stomach. Galen, according to the commentators of Shakespeare, ascribed somewhat different curative properties to rue. Ophelia's pangs, under the name of heart's ease, are not "for thoughts," but are "excellent for asthma, and good in colds and fevers."

Many plants are enumerated as having the properties of quinine in greater or less degree; there are several substitutes for opium and like doubles for other familiar drugs. The number of plants that cure rheumatism is marvelous, and there are more than two dozen remedies for incipient consumption of the lungs. Boxwood bark is "nearly equal to quinine." Cedar apples, which Walt Whitman discourages upon as cedar plums, are useful in a common complaint of children, and cedar berries, the aromatic and slightly sweet little blue fruit of the cedar tree, are recommended in tincture or infusion for dropsy. Four parts of varieties of the dogwood are enumerated as of medicinal value, and as many ferns are named. The male fern is a remedy for tapeworm, and the female fern is good for lumbago and coughs.

All the old-fashioned flowers and several table vegetables find place in the list of remedies. The lady slipper is for the nerves, especially in hysteria, and the larkspur seed is for dropsy. Lettuce is for colics and coughs, and asparagus root for the kidneys. The blossom of the ox-eyed daisy is recommended for asthma, consumption and dropsical complaints. The penny is for weak nerves and the red rose is for those hemorrhages

There is an extensive importing business connected with the trade in medicinal herbs, and the druggists keep, aside from the dried herbs in their natural state, a quantity of freshly powdered roots, herbs, barks and flowers, domestic and foreign. All these articles are sold by the pound or ounce, and received by the wholesalers in bales, bags and boxes, great and small. There is a small army of men, women and children the world over gathering herbs, roots and plants for the botanic druggists, and there is much care and expense put upon the culture of such things. Prices vary from season to season, and quotations cannot long be depended upon. Many of these raw materials are expensive. Larkspur seed sells at \$2 per ounce, and saffras pith, quaintly recommended in an infusion of rosewater for sore eyes, fetches \$1 an ounce. Many of the herbs that go to make familiar patent medicines seem very cheap. The botanic druggists keep also many extracts worth from \$1 to \$3.50 per pound, and scores of essential oils, as of anise, of catnip, of golden rod, of horseradish, of rue, of sage, of calamus, of parsley and of pennyroyal. The art of extracting these oils is part of the herb doctors' knowledge, and as well of the manufacturing druggists'.—New York Sun.

**WISE WORDS.**

It is often a good thing that men do not practice what they preach.

There are some folks who always feel like speeding the coming guest.

The man with only one idea is much more dangerous than the man without any idea at all.

Every woman has an idea that it ought to be a pleasure for a man to work for money for her to spend.

Let your ambition ever be to do all the good you can in order to make the world every day wiser and better.

Time is infinitely long, and each day is a vessel in which a great deal may be poured if we actually fill it up.

The best flatterer is the man or woman who conceals defects without resorting to positive and palpable falsehood.

There is nothing which marks more decidedly the character of men and of nations than the manner in which they treat women.

Leisure will always be found by persons who know how to employ their time; those who want time are the people who do nothing.

Look upon the bright side of your condition; then your discontents will disperse. Pore not over your losses, but recount your mercies.

The man whose return from dinner you have to wait for before going to your own, never has poor health as the result of eating too rapidly.

**Artificial Stones.**

M. Moissan had scarcely published the result of his beautiful experiment, when it transpired that three other French chemists, Berthelot, Friedel and Rousseau, had been working in the same field. M. Moissan concluded his experiment without making further progress, although it was certainly not because of a lack of patience, when it is known that one of the compact blocks of ice containing the precious stone which he obtained, was several months in melting.

Before obtaining the diamond, however, the Parisian chemist had obtained a very hard substance, which he named siliciumcarbide; but the first discoverer of this was really the American Acheson, who, with the idea of obtaining a moderately hard substance, mixed coal powder with clay and heated it in an electrical oven. He obtained true crystals which scratched the ruby, but were not, as Acheson had hoped, coal crystallized into diamonds.

The manner of procedure was then changed; the clay was cast aside, and coal powder was mixed with sand in equal proportions, and, with the addition of some of the easily dissolved cooking salt, heated in an electrical oven to a white heat. After this had cooled and been broken, several layers of different compositions were found, one of which contained crystals which ranked in hardness between the diamond and the corundum.—Public Opinion.

**A Curiosity Among Colors.**

It is a curious fact that the color of yellow, whether it be vegetable or animal, is much more permanent than any other hue. The yellow of a flower's petals is the only color known to botanists that is not faded or entirely discharged upon being exposed to the fumes of sulphuric acid. (The

of the respective purity of the water. Huntersville having been presented, it is ordered that this question be referred to three commissioners, who to be chosen by the town of Huntersville, and one by the town of Salisbury, these two to choose the water. It is to be an Uphur commission of two pans of water when said commissioners to be sliced, so that they may examine the water in one pan and then thrown by desirability other one for slicing. Drain this mixing a colander before cooking.—New York World.

**POINTS ABOUT MEAT.**

In selecting the meat in respect to cost, the lower round averages from thirteen to fifteen cents a pound, while the upper cost from fifteen to twenty-five cents. If the steak is wished for broiling, purchase the upper round, but for Hamburg steaks, bouillon, anything in which the meat is to be chopped before using, the lower round will do as well at a much less cost. The sitch-bone costs from eight to ten cents a pound and makes a very good pot roast, when treated properly, as tender and well flavored as the round. The middle cut of the shin is usually more a pound than the rest of the leg, but that at five cents a pound makes as good soup stock as that at seven cents. In buying a roast of beef it is usually economy to get a good-sized one. The meat is better, and made-over dishes cost far less than a roast each day.—New York World.

**BEEF STEWED WITHOUT WATER.**

Take three or four pounds of the round of beef. Put three slices of salt pork in a saucepan and as soon as it is crisp take it out and put one onion and half a small carrot cut fine. Stir all the while till brown. Then add one cup of canned tomatoes, two sprigs of parsley, a bay leaf, three or four cloves, a teaspoonful of sweet marjoram, one-half teaspoonful celery salt, salt and pepper. Put in the meat and cover tightly, and cook in a moderate oven five hours. When about half done turn the meat. The cover must be perfectly air tight, and the oven moderate. When done place the meat on a hot platter, strain the gravy, thicken with a little cornstarch wet up in cold water, add a tablespoonful of sauce, let it boil up a few minutes and pour around the meat. Any tough piece of beefsteak may be made very palatable, cooked according to the above directions.—Home and Farm.

**TO DUST A ROOM.**

Soft cloths make the best of dusters. In dusting any piece of furniture begin at the top and dust down, wiping carefully with the cloth, which can be frequently shaken. A good many people seem to have no idea what dusting is intended to accomplish, and instead of wiping off and removing the dust, it is simply fluffed off into the air and soon settles down upon the articles dusted again.

If carefully taken up by the cloth it can be shaken off out of the window into the open air.

If the furniture will permit the use of a damp cloth, that will more easily take up the dust, and it can be washed out in a pail of soapsuds.

It is far easier to save work by covering up nice furniture while sweeping than to clear the dust out, besides leaving the furniture looking far better in the long run. The blessing of plainness in decoration is appreciated by the thorough housekeeper who does her own work while dusting.—New York Journal.

**RECIPES.**

**Steak Roast**—Take a round of steak, pound, pepper and salt it well. Take dry bread crumbs and make a dressing of them and spread over the top of the steak. Roll it up and tie it with a string, put it in a pan and roast forty minutes.

**Apple Tapioca Pudding**—Soak a cup of pearl tapioca in one pint of water for two hours; stir into it three-quarters of a cup of white sugar, a cup of thin sweet cream, and half a teaspoonful of salt. Pare and quarter eight large Greening apples, put them in a pudding dish, turn the tapioca over them, grate a little nutmeg over the top and bake an hour and a quarter in a slow oven. Serve with whipped cream.

**Strawberry Cream Cake**—Make a light sponge cake and bake in jelly tins. Soak a quarter of a box of gelatine in half a cup of cold water. Whip a pint of cream and put it in a granite pan, standing this inside of another containing cracked ice. Add to the cream half a cup of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla sugar. Stir the gelatine over boiling water until it is dissolved, add it to the cream, and stir at once until it begins to



...may be seen driving the country roads.

On Wednesday, Mr. and Miss Chewie Lightner, go.

bert K. Burns, Deputy Sheriff, rode one week lately, and accumulated only dollars.

usual in scarce years, the berry crop is magnificent. sometimes the supply west is practically inexhaustible.

ery: If a man stands in one and shoots across the line to another county, and kills a buzzard, in what county he is indicted for the offense.

ried, August 1, near Frank- member county, by Rev. Mr. John A. McLaughlin, aboutas county, and Miss Myrd, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth.

ut the year 1890, Michael one of the wealthiest men county, and his whole tax was twenty-five cents as receipts in the hands of administrator of one of his sons.

the Slaty Fork school, one of the best schools in the county, wanting to contract with a gentleman teacher for the season.

ank Null and John Husband, Pleasant, Pa., have been on the River recently looking at a tract of timber land situated that river and Turkey

year old deer was caught by en near this place Tuesday. evidently been run very hard rent headlong into the river perfectly still until it was

It is now confined in Mr. eager's stable and is getting

s Nora Sharp, a daughter of rmon Sharp, on Elk, was suddenly ill one day last week rained unconscious for some Die gravest concern was left roneg lady for a time but about recovered.

w localities the fruit trees heavily burdened with fruit e feels it has been a special to the orchards that a few of ve been relieved from the aring service this season.

flood yet, and it is very whether lumber operations in force this winter. It will what of a misfortune, as a any of our best workers de- their living on the camps.

Whiting & Co., alone, pay 000 per month when the going on.

sses. Albert and Gilbert with Gilmer Sharp, are g this week around Hun and on Brown's Creek,

"pushing things" with their med energy and speed. mpany threshed about a d bushels in and around before leaving for their

field of operations.

riter in the Atlanta Con- sets up the horned snake th. Of this he is very much n as there is a sort of snake e monotonous which has a on its tail as sharp as any

It is not an unusual thing hem. They are large and d but are supposed to be

very interesting trial was on y last Thursday. Mr. Geo. er, of Hockery, got badly n the subject of toll gates, en he was stopped at the toll gate, and toll demanded, sion was that he had al- ed his toll at the Greenbri-

He left without paying s summoned before Squire explain. An amicable ad- was reached between Mr. er and the State by the an paying over \$2.50.

workmen say that the clay they are making brick on near town, is unusual in bricks after being molded brick. As most kilns are used they have struck some

town is some of the finest looking corn ever grown. Oats not so bad and if you will remember, the wheat of the country looked fine. The hard times will be because the stock will not be sold readily. This "scarce year" of years will not produce a famine. A citizen of this district had a crop of fifty-five shocks of oats on a part of an acre, and threshed out fifty-five bushels.

—A sad accident happened on Dry Branch last week. A fifteen-year old son of George C. Beale had caught a young horse which had not been used for some time and mounted it to ride a blackberrying. The horse reared and plunged throwing his rider a considerable distance. The young man alighted on a rock, it striking him in the back. He was considered to be dangerously hurt. He was unconscious for about four hours.

—The splash-dam now in building on the Greenbrier some twenty-five miles below this point is to be a very complete and substantial affair. About midways will be the chute to allow the water to pass after it has accumulated, and, also, to afford a thoroughfare for rafts. One half of the dam is bridged to enable a man to walk out and lift the gates. It is built to stand any flood.

—It is thought that the insects which threatened the total destruction of the pine tree, have ceased to effect the remaining pines of this county. Whether Professor Hopkins' German bug is the cause or not, cannot in all probability be determined, but it looks as though this bug had destroyed the other.

—A Republican at Mingo writes that owing to the hard times, the name of that postoffice is all that is left of the former name Mingo Flat. A postoffice named Hello was established recently in this State. Webster county has a postoffice named Removal, which is very suggestive of the court-house question.

—Last week David Sharp's little daughter was thrown from her horse and hurt quite severely. It seems to have been the result of fast riding by some one coming up behind while leaving Pleasant Hill after religious services conducted by Rev. Hart.

#### Personal.

Messrs. Fennell and Lawson were in Marlinton last week.

Ed. Ratlege has returned from Alexander.

Dr. Wallace, Miss Anna Wallace and Miss Lucy Kincaid returned from Addison last week.

Mr. John White has charge of P. Golden's store at this place.

John Young, Esq., called on this office the other day.

Mr. Robinson, the sheepbuyer, was about last week.

Rev. D. D. Penick and three daughters, of Lexington, Va., are visiting in the Levels.

Mr. Elmer Grimes, of Frost, called at the TIMES office, Tuesday.

Capt. D. O'Connell and wife, and Dr. Lockridge, of Driscoll, were in Marlinton on Monday.

Mr. Kenney Wooddell and family, of Ritchie county, formerly of this county, were in Marlinton on Wednesday, en route for Green Bank, their old home.

Mr. W. A. Bratton is in Marlinton again accompanied by his cousin, Mr. Winston, of Waynesboro.

Mrs. Jacobs and Mrs. Armstrong, of Wheeling, are stopping in Marlinton.

Miss Lurah Sharp is recovering from a severe attack of fever.

Mr. Sherman H. Clark was in Marlinton, Saturday, on legal business.

Mr. Luther Sharp has established a permanent and lucrative mercantile business on Elk.

Miss Abbie McLaughlin will commence teaching school at Big Spring on the 15th of this month.

September 4-5-6 and 7, 1894.

### SENATE BILL PASSED

As we go to press we receive news of the

...noted as a successful fisherman, solemnly avers that he tried his strength with a bass, the largest of his kind, last Thursday. The spare line on the reel being used up he was constrained to follow but to no avail, for the fly was snapped off in a trice.

Two gentlemen, native of a country named England, had a fine day's sport last week. While one of them was riding out he flushed a flock of large birds which alighted on the branches of some trees. He had never seen the wild turkey of America, but being a well-informed naturalist, he recognized these birds instantly. Returning for his comrade, they procured guns and stalked the birds until within easy shot. After much "scaring," one of the birds was induced to fly, and it was promptly downed with four barrels of shot. Considering it somewhat remarkable that the rest of the birds did not fly, peaceable investigation was made, and the terrible odor from the dead bird was the first intimation had that they had attacked a flock of turkey-buzzards.

#### Never Say Die.

Although we had a Black Eye last year caused by the bad weather, we are to the front again and in high spirits over our prospects, for which we have to and do thank our patrons. We are making and have made great strides towards a fine display in every department this fall; we feel very much encouraged by the letters received asking for space, stalls, etc.

Our races will be a feature of great interest to parties from county, district, and to strangers. We will have some fine horses, both in trotting and running, the track amusements will be exciting and interesting. Ten races each day, one every fifteen minutes after one o'clock each day. No time to get lonesome or tired. Many outside and interesting novelties to interest the crowd.

The base ball world will be interested in the hot contest between the Roneverte, Clifton Forge, Hinton, Lewisburg and other base ball clubs for a purse each day, and the handsome solid silver championship cup, awarded last day of the fair to the winning club. The games will begin 2d, day of the fair. You cannot but enjoy the fair this year as every effort will be made by the directors to give you something interesting and enjoyable each hour of each day. You come and we promise that you will not be disappointed.

The Englishmen will be here with their thoroughbred jumpers and will give us a grand exhibition every day over the hurdles. We have made our stalls free, and no entry fees on exhibits and races. This one feature is flooding us with inquiries for stalls, etc. If you don't take a premium you are out nothing, and if you do you are just that much ahead. Don't hesitate to enter what you have, if it is only a rooster. This is a home enterprise and should be kept up by the interest manifested by the people of this district. We are in good financial condition, and will be free of debt by October 1, 1894.

This is a good showing and we are not discouraged by past bad luck. We can make a success of the fair and we intend to do it and know that our people will heartily join us in doing so and let it be said that Old Greenbrier is the seat of the best and most interesting district fair in this or any other State.

This and adjoining States use full of running, trotting, and pacing horses anxious to win a race this fall, and we will have lots of them. Lovers of this sport will not be disappointed this year. We expect to have 8 to 10 starters in every race. Don't forget the date.

September 4-5-6 and 7, 1894.

GREENBRIER INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.

#### Church Notes.

Rev. W. H. Hart conducted farewell services at Marlinton last Sunday, preparatory to closing his labors for the year and attending

...was working on a log slide near his mill, engaged in putting over logs which had been freshly peeled. Three logs had stopped about midway down the hill-side, the last log running against the end of another and remaining straight up and down the hill. Mr. Wooddell, with Wm. Marlee, went to loosen up the jam, and in doing so, got below the topmost log. When this was loosened it shot downwards and caught and carried him about seventeen feet down the hill, jaming him against a log which was lying across the slide. The log stopped and was lying across his body. Marlee removed this log and Mr. Wooddell said, "That relieves me! You run and tell the mill hands that I am bad hurt." When W. A. Shearer, from the mill, reached him he was dying, and could not speak.

His right thigh and hip were mashed into jelly, all the bones about that part of his body being broken. He must have received horrible internal injuries.

He was buried at Edray on the afternoon of the 15th.

Mr. Wooddell was a man of about thirty-five years of age and is well known throughout the county as a dealer in lumber. For the past few years he has been engaged in apparently endless litigation, which made him a frequent visitor to the county seat. He was noted for being daring if not reckless when logging. He leaves a wife and a number of small children.

#### Lobelia.

Fine growing weather. Corn looks fine. People all done cutting grass.

S. A. McCarty has been threshing on the Creek.

Rev. S. C. Moagan is off to hold his first protracted meeting at the McMillion church.

L. C. McMillion was accidentally cut by his son with a scythe. The cut was about three inches long, and owing to the rush, W. B. Hill acted as physician. He is alright now.

People are gathering blackberries by the carload in this part. Brison Hill reports seeing about thirty men, women and boys at the Falling Timber. They were from Camben on-Gauley and Upper Glade, Webster county.

Large hail fell in this part last Friday.

We would like to see some calf buyers in this section, and leave that one, among so many, things needful.

C. F. Eagle says he has as good corn as Hill and McMillion.

Albert Cutlip reports 8 bushels of berries as the result of one trip. Simmons & Co. started for Cranberry, Sunday, to gather berries.

W. B. Hill has been herding about fifty cattle in the mountain this summer, salting every week, and has only seen two d—r, and they were afraid of his Winchester. and he was afraid of the gr—ry.

OBSERVER.

#### Cricket at Mingo.

Anyone passing Duffry, Mr. Arthur Lawson's farm, last Saturday afternoon, would have seen a cricket match in full flower. This game is not generally known in America, but it is as universal in Eng and as baseball in America. The game calls for the same quick work, ready judgment, and good catching which mark the baseball player.

A cricket bat looks like a mistake. It is a broad oval paddle. The ball is very similar to a baseball. The bowler, occupying a similar position to the pitcher of baseball, throws, without using his elbow, at the wicket composed of three sticks about 22 inches high, and some 16 inches broad. When this is hit by the bowler the batter is out. He may be caught out or thrown out, also. The batters business is to keep the ball from striking the wicket, and to keep from

...it is ordered that this question be referred to three commissioners, one to be chosen by the town of Huntersville, and one by the town of Marlinton, these two to choose a third, who is to be an Upshur county man; the said commissioners shall proceed to examine the water of the two towns as to desirability for drinking, washing and mixing purposes, and report to the newspapers of this county. It is further ordered that the several newspapers of this county bear the expense of this investigation. It is recommended, owing to the dry spell prevailing at this time, that said commissioners set to work forthwith, as there is danger of finding both towns without any water whatever.

#### Edray Items.

Every thing at this time is so flourishing in and about the town of Edray, that we thought it right and proper that we give you a few items.

Mr. C. A. Barlow and sister, Miss Hattie, of Beverly, W. Va., are visiting friends and relatives here at this writing.

Miss Fannie McLaughlin, of Marlinton, is spending a few days with her friends here.

Miss Lottie Gay, of Buckhannon, is still among her friends here, and expects to return to her home soon.

Dr. P. D. Barlow, of the Maryland General Hospital, who returned home a few days ago, has been kept very busy visiting the sick. His sister, Miss Ruth, who has been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism, is able to be up again.

Mr. John Barlow's little girl, Myrtle, who has been very sick is improving slowly.

J. R. Poage is on the sick list.

Two interesting croquet parties took place here last Saturday evening, one in the sugar grove near Mr. Taylor Moore's, the other in the town of Edray. The young people are arranging to have a lawn party at the home of Mr. Henry Barlow this evening (August 13), a very pleasant time is expected.

The blackberry briars on Williams River have suffered during the past week, judging from the number of wagons passing to and from that place.

We failed to find the Edray correspondent to the Herald. He must be some kind of a prophet, as the double and single weddings are over, they occurred last night, as some of the young folks can testify, both at the same time and place. "Let the good work go on."

A pleasant time is anticipated by our teachers at the Institute beginning August 20th, at Marlinton.

We will just say for the benefit of the Herald's Edray correspondent, not to mix the Edray news with the news of other towns.

We will come again.

#### SOUTHERN GIRLS.

#### Mingo Stingees

We request to say that Miss Carey Hebdon and Mr. Brian Hebdon have been suddenly called back to England owing to the illness of their father. They left their pretty home on Sunday (August 5th.) The young ladies bright geniality; and her brother's frank courtesy will be very much missed in the English Colony, and we wish their father a speedy recovery, and a speedier return on their part. We still have the "Boss" amongst us—whose handiwork in carpentry is second to none—and Mr. Earnest Hebdon, who is as tall of fun as a monkey.

A secluded spot at the back end of this county was the scene of an audacious outrage on the 6th inst. It occurred not a hundred miles from Mingo. One resident being on the "Herring Pond" en route for England, and the other gone to see his "Banker on business,—a "locum tenens" (standing 6 ft 2 in. in his stocking-feet, and striking fifty pounds to the square inch) occupied the wooden mansion, it being his custom to wend his weary way thither at an hour when all honest folks should be in bed. Some practical joker had placed a gun, which "went off" just as the hale and hearty fellow opened the door, and straightway that fellow went off and summoned another fellow from his downy bed, and together the pair kept watching each other through the

—Luther Smith, of Edray, cut his foot very badly last Monday.

—Cardinal Gibbons is now at Elkins, and may be seen driving about the country roads.

—Married. On Wednesday, Mr. Tucker and Miss Chewie Lightner, of Swago.

—Robert K. Burns, Deputy Sheriff, says he rode one week lately, collecting, and accumulated only eight dollars.

—As usual in scarce years, the blackberry crop is magnificent. Word comes that the supply west of us is practically inexhaustible.

—Query: If a man stands in one county and shoots across the line into another county, and kills a turkey buzzard, in what county will he be indicted for the offense.

—Married, August 1, near Frankford, Greenbrier county, by Rev. Homan, Mr. John A. McLaughlin, of Pocahontas county, and Miss Neata Byrd, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Byrd.

—About the year 1800, Michael Cleek was one of the wealthiest men of this county, and his whole tax ticket was twenty-five cents as shown by receipts in the hands of the administrator of one of his sons.

—The Slaty Fork school, one of the pleasantest schools in the county, is wanting to contract with a good gentleman teacher for the coming season.

—Frank Null and John Husband, of Mt. Pleasant, Pa., have been on William's River recently looking up the Hollister survey, a tract of about 6000 acres of timber land situated on that river and Turkey Run.

—A year old deer was caught by some men near this place Tuesday. It had evidently been run very hard and lay perfectly still until it was caught. It is now confined in Mr. C. A. Yeager's stable and is getting tame.

—Miss Nora Sharp, a daughter of Mr. Harmon Sharp, on Elk, was taken suddenly ill one day last week and remained unconscious for some time. The gravest concern was felt for the young lady for a time but she has about recovered.

—In a few localities the fruit trees are so heavily burdened with fruit that one feels it has been a special mercy to the orchards that a few of them have been relieved from the fruit-bearing service this season.

—No flood yet, and it is very doubtful whether lumber operations will be in force this winter. It will be somewhat of a misfortune, as a great many of our best workers depend for their living on the camps. Smith, Whiting & Co., alone, pay out \$5,000 per month when the work is going on.

—Messrs. Albert and Gilbert Sharp, with Gilmer Sharp, are thrashing this week around Huntersville and on Brown's Creek, and are "pushing things" with their accustomed energy and speed. This company threshed about a thousand bushels in and around Marlinton before leaving for their present field of operations.

—A writer in the Atlanta Constitution sets up the horned snake as a myth. Of this he is very much mistaken as there is a sort of snake in these mountains which has a bony tip on its tail as sharp as any needle. It is not an unusual thing to find them. They are large and powerful but are supposed to be harmless.

—A very interesting trial was on at Edray last Thursday. Mr. Geo. McKeever, of Buckeye, got badly mixed on the subject of toll gates, and when he was stopped at the Edray toll gate, and toll demanded, his impression was that he had already paid his toll at the Greenbrier Bridge. He left without paying and was summoned before Squire Cook to explain. An amicable adjustment was reached between Mr. McKeever and the State by the gentleman paying over \$2.50.

—The workmen say that the clay of which they are making brick on the yard near town, is unusual in that the bricks after being molded do not shrink. As most kilns are burned until they have shrunk some six inches in height, the first kiln burned here was considered a tough

going in a year of plenty as compared to others, for the farmer who has any sort of a farm and who has worked it properly. Some farmers have more hay than usual and others a fair crop. Round about our town is some of the finest looking corn ever grown. Oats not so bad and if you will remember, the wheat of the country looked fine. The hard times will be because the stock will not be sold readily. This "scarce year" of years will not produce a famine. A citizen of this district had a crop of fifty-five shocks of oats on a part of an acre, and threshed out fifty-five bushels.

—A sad accident happened on Dry Branch last week. A fifteen-year old son of George C. Beale had caught a young horse which had not been used for some time and mounted it to ride a blackberrying. The horse reared and plunged throwing his rider a considerable distance. The young man alighted on a rock, it striking him in the back. He was considered to be dangerously hurt. He was unconscious for about four hours.

—The splash-dam now in building on the Greenbrier some twenty-five miles below this point is to be a very complete and substantial affair. About midway will be the chute to allow the water to pass after it has accumulated, and, also, to afford a thoroughfare for rafts. One half of the dam is bridged to enable a man to walk out and lift the gates. It is built to stand any flood.

—It is thought that the insects which threatened the total destruction of the pine tree, have ceased to effect the remaining pines of this county. Whether Professor Hopkins' German bug is the cause or not, cannot in all probability be determined, but it looks as though this bug had destroyed the other.

—A Republican at Mingo writes that owing to the hard times, the name of that postoffice is all that is left of the former name Mingo Flat. A postoffice named Hello was established recently in this State. Webster county has a postoffice named Removal, which is very suggestive of the court-house question.

—Last week David Sharp's little daughter was thrown from her horse and hurt quite severely. It seems to have been the result of fast riding by some one coming up behind while leaving Pleasant Hill after religious services conducted by Rev. Hart.

Personal.

Messrs. Fennell and Lawson were in Marlinton last week.

Ed. Ratledge has returned from Alexander.

Dr. Wallace, Miss Anna Wallace and Miss Lucy Kincaid returned from Addison last week.

Mr. John White has charge of P. Golden's store at this place.

John Young, Esq., called on this office the other day.

Mr. Robinson, the sheepbuyer, was about last week.

Rev. D. D. Penick and three daughters, of Lexington, Va., are visiting in the Levels.

Mr. Elmer Grimes, of Frost, called at the TIMES office, Tuesday.

Capt. D. O'Connell and wife, and Dr. Lockridge, of Driscoll, were in Marlinton on Monday.

Mr. Kenney Wooddell and family, of Ritchie county, formerly of this county, were in Marlinton on Wednesday, en route for Green Bank, their old home.

Mr. W. A. Bratton is in Marlinton again accompanied by his cousin, Mr. Winston, of Waynesboro.

Mrs. Jacobs and Mrs. Armstrong, of Wheeling, are stopping in Marlinton.

Miss Lurah Sharp is recovering from a severe attack of fever.

Mr. Sherman H. Clark was in Marlinton, Saturday, on legal business.

Mr. Luther Sharp has established a permanent and lucrative mercantile business on Elk.

Miss Allie McLaughlin will commence teaching school at Big Spring on the 15th of this month.

SENATE BILL PASSED

As we go to press we receive news of the passing of the Senate

Anthony McGowan, on the Ark down the River some twenty miles, caught a turtle the other night which weighed 62½ pounds.

N. C. McNeil, who is somewhat noted as a successful fisherman, solemnly avers that he tried his strength with a bass, the largest of his kind, last Thursday. The spare line on the reel being used up he was constrained to follow but to no avail, for the fly was snapped off in a trice.

Two gentlemen, native of a country named England, had a fine day's sport last week. While one of them was riding out he flushed a flock of large birds which alighted on the branches of some trees. He had never seen the wild turkey of America, but being a well-informed naturalist, he recognized these birds instantly. Returning for his comrade, they procured guns and stalked the birds until within easy shot. After much "scaring," one of the birds was induced to fly, and it was promptly downed with four barrels of shot. Considering it somewhat remarkable that the rest of the birds did not fly, peaceable investigation was made, and the terrible odor from the dead bird was the first intimation had that they had attacked a flock of turkey-buzzards.

Never Say Die.

Although we had a Black Eye last year caused by the bad weather, we are to the front again and in high spirits over our prospects, for which we have to and do thank our patrons. We are making and have made great strides towards a fine display in every department this fall; we feel very much encouraged by the letters received asking for space, stalls, etc.

Our races will be a feature of great interest to parties from county, district, and to strangers. We will have some fine horses, both in trotting and running, the track amusements will be exciting and interesting. Ten races each day, one every fifteen minutes after one o'clock each day. No time to get lonesome or tired. Many outside and interesting novelties to interest the crowd.

The base ball world will be interested in the hot contest between the Roncoverte, Clifton Forge, Hinton, Lewisburg and other base ball clubs for a purse each day, and the handsome solid silver championship cup, awarded last day of the fair to the winning club. The games will begin 2d, day of the fair. You cannot but enjoy the fair this year as every effort will be made by the directors to give you something interesting and enjoyable each hour of each day. You come and we promise that you will not be disappointed.

The Englishmen will be here with their thoroughbred jumpers and will give us a grand exhibition every day over the hurdles. We have made our stalls free, and no entry fees on exhibits and races. This one feature is flooding us with inquiries for stalls, etc. If you don't take a premium you are out nothing, and if you do you are just that much ahead. Don't hesitate to enter what you have, if it is only a rooster. This is a home enterprise and should be kept up by the interest manifested by the people of this district. We are in good financial condition, and will be free of debt by October 1, 1894.

This is a good showing and we are not discouraged by past bad luck. We can make a success of the fair and we intend to do it and know that our people will heartily join us in doing so and let it be said that Old Greenbrier is the seat of the best and most interesting district fair in this or any other State.

This and adjoining States are full of running, trotting, and pacing horses anxious to win a race this fall, and we will have lots of them. Lovers of this sport will not be disappointed this year. We expect to have 8 to 10 starters in every race. Don't forget the date. September 4-5-6 and 7, 1894.

GREENBRIER INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.

Church Notes.

Rev. W. H. Hart conducted farewell services at Marlinton last Sunday, preparatory to closing his labors for the year and attending Conference. For two or three years this ministerial gentleman

A very sad accident happened on Tuesday near Edray, A. C. Wooddell, the proprietor of a steam saw-mill, now set near Waugh's mill, was working on a log slide near his mill, engaged in potting over logs which had been freshly peeled. Three logs had stopped about midway down the hill-side, the last log running against the end of another and remaining straight up and down the hill. Mr. Wooddell, with Wm. Marlee, went to loosen up the jam, and in doing so, got below the topmost log. When this was loosened it shot downwards and caught and carried him about seventeen feet down the hill, jamming him against a log which was lying across the slide. The log stopped and was lying across his body. Marlee removed this log and Mr. Wooddell said, "That relieves me! You run and tell the mill hands that I am bad hurt." When W. A. Shearer, from the mill, reached him he was dying, and could not speak.

His right thigh and hip were mashed into jelly, all the bones about that part of his body being broken. He must have received horrible internal injuries.

He was buried at Edray on the afternoon of the 15th.

Mr. Wooddell was a man of about thirty-five years of age and is well known throughout the county as a dealer in lumber. For the past few years he has been engaged in apparently endless litigation, which made him a frequent visitor to the county seat. He was noted for being daring if not reckless when logging. He leaves a wife and a number of small children.

Lobelia.

Fine growing weather. Corn looks fine. People all done cutting grass.

S. A. McCarty has been threshing on the Creek.

Rev. S. C. Moagan is off to hold his first protracted meeting at the McMillion church.

L. C. McMillion was accidentally cut by his son with a scythe. The cut was about three inches long, and owing to the rush, W. B. Hill acted as physician. He is alright now.

People are gathering blackberries by the carload in this part. Brison Hill reports seeing about thirty men, women and boys at the Falling Thuber. They were from Camben oo-Gauley and Upper Glade, Webster county.

Large hail fell in this part last Friday.

We would like to see some calf buyers in this section, and leave that one, among so many, things needful.

C. F. Eagle says he has as good corn as Hill and McMillion.

Albert Cutlip reports 8 bushels of berries as the result of one trip. Simmons & Co. started for Cranberry, Sunday, to gather berries.

W. B. Hill has been herding about fifty cattle in the mountain this summer, salting every week, and has only seen two deer, and they were afraid of his Winchester, and he was afraid of the gr—ry. OBSERVER.

Cricket at Mingo.

Anyone passing Duffryn, Mr. Arthur Lawson's farm, last Saturday afternoon, would have seen a cricket match in full flower. This game is not generally known in America, but it is as universal in Eng and as baseball in America. The game calls for the same quick work, ready judgment, and good catching which mark the baseball player.

A cricket bat looks like a mistake. It is a broad oval paddle. The ball is very similar to a baseball. The bowler, occupying a similar position to the pitcher of baseball, throws, without using his elbow, at the wicket composed of three sticks about 22 inches high, and some 16 inches broad. When this is hit by the bowler the batter is out. He may be caught out or thrown out, also. The batters business is to keep the ball from striking the wicket, and to keep from being hit himself. One gets the same bruises, burst-

At an impromptu meeting of some citizens of Pocahontas, the matter of the respective purity of the water of the two towns of Marlinton and Huntersville having been presented it is ordered that this question be referred to three commissioners, one to be chosen by the town of Huntersville, and one by the town of Marlinton, these two to choose a third, who is to be an Upshur county man; the said commissioners shall proceed to examine the water of the two towns as to desirability for drinking, washing and mixing purposes, and report to the newspapers of this county. It is further ordered that the several newspapers of this county bear the expense of this investigation. It is recommended, owing to the dry spell prevailing at this time, that said commissioners set to work forthwith, as there is danger of finding both towns without any water whatever.

Edray Items.

Every thing at this time is so flourishing in and about the town of Edray, that we thought it right and proper that we give you a few items.

Mr. C. A. Barlow and sister, Miss Hattie, of Beverly, W. Va., are visiting friends and relatives here at this writing.

Miss Fannie McLaughlin, of Marlinton, is spending a few days with her friends here.

Miss Lottie Gay, of Beckhannon, is still among her friends here, and expects to return to her home soon.

Dr. P. D. Barlow, of the Maryland General Hospital, who returned home a few days ago, has been kept very busy visiting the sick. His sister, Miss Ruth, who has been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism, is able to be up again.

Mr. John Barlow's little girl, Myrtle, who has been very sick is improving slowly.

J. R. Poage is on the sick list.

Two interesting croquet parties took place here last Saturday evening, one in the sugar grove near Mr. Taylor Moore's, the other in the town of Edray. The young people are arranging to have a lawn party at the home of Mr. Henry Barlow this evening (August 13), a very pleasant time is expected.

The blackberry briars on Williams River have suffered during the past week, judging from the number of wagons passing to and from that place.

We failed to find the Edray correspondent to the Herald. He must be some kind of a prophet, as the double and single weddings are over, they occurred last night, as some of the young folks can testify, both at the same time and place. "Let the good work go on."

A pleasant time is anticipated by our teachers at the Institute beginning August 20th, at Marlinton.

We will just say for the benefit of the Herald's Edray correspondent, not to mix the Edray news with the news of other towns.

We will come again.

SOUTHERN GIRLS.

Mingo Stingoes

We request to say that Miss Carey Hebben and Mr. Brian Hebben have been suddenly called back to England owing to the illness of their father. They left their pretty home on Sunday (August 5th.) The young ladies bright geniality; and her brother's frank courtesy will be very much missed in the English Colony, and we wish their father a speedy recovery, and a speedy return on their part. We still have the "Boss" amongst us—whose handiwork in carpentry is second to none—and Mr. Earnest Hebben, who is as full of fun as a monkey.

A secluded spot at the back end of this county was the scene of an audacious outrage on the 6th inst. It occurred not a hundred miles from mingo. One resident being on the "Herring Pond" en route for England, and the other gone to see his "Banker on business,—a "locum tenens" (standing 6 ft 2 in. in his stocking-feet, and striking fifty pounds to the square inch) occupied the wooden mansion, it being his custom to wend his weary way thither at an hour when all honest folks should be in bed. Some practical joker had placed a gun, which "went off" just as the hale and hearty fellow opened the door, and straightway that fellow went off and summoned another fellow from his downy bed, and together the pair kept watchful vigil through the long and dreary night—armed to the teeth—against the reckless marauder who

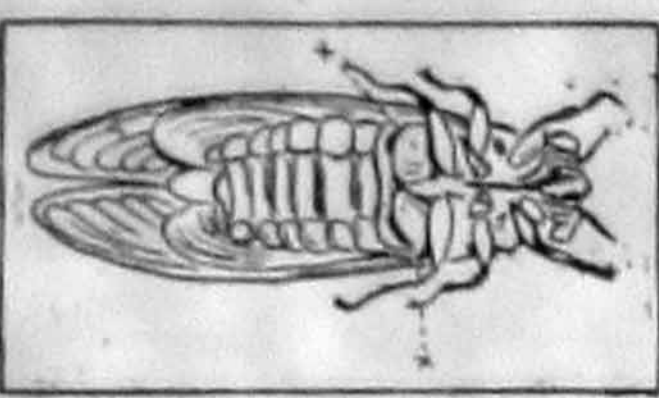
**CURIOUS HABITS OF THESE NOISY LITTLE INSECTS.**

The Impression That They Are Destructive to Vegetation is Wrong—How They Make a Noise.

A CURIOUS fly, belonging to the family of the Cicadidae and the sub-order of Hemiptera, or half-winged or gnaw-winged insect, is now making the residents of a large territory miserable by its monotonous screeching. Fortunately, it goes to sleep at night, or the plague would be as unbearable as that of the ancient Egyptians. This insect is commonly known as the seventeen-year locust, for the reason, possibly, that there is a common custom of calling things by names that do not belong to them. For this is not a locust, which is a member of quite a different family, known as Orthoptera, and is so closely related to the common grasshopper as to be taken for it by all but scientific people.

Every summer the song of the harvest fly is heard sung to his mate, who, unlike other females, has no voice of her own, and is content to live a quiet

life and make no noise in the world. This song is made up of one long-drawn-out note, shrill but soft at first, gradually increasing in its crescendo, and maintained for a few seconds, when it gradually loses its force and subsides into a low note until it is heard no more, until, at an interval of a minute or so, it begins again, and so continues the whole day long.



FLY, SHOWING THE DRUM.

countless numbers on the roots, engaged in sucking the sap, and twenty-three were taken from a root a yard long and an inch in diameter." But as it has not been found that any special local injury is apparent in places where they appear in great numbers, this case may be taken as exceptional. Doubtless the moles in their burrowing find and devour them in great numbers and thus keep them in safe subjection.

The grubs stay near the surface, not descending more than six or eight feet, making circuitous burrows with their strong forefeet, well adapted for this purpose. As soon as they reach a root they follow it, feeding on it as they go, and changing from root to root as they find it necessary for fresh supplies. Doubtless the damaged roots die, and are replaced by new ones, without much injury to the trees. Thus they live and await the stage of maturity. As this approaches they gradually work to the surface, burrowing their way and filling the passages behind them with the earth dug out in front. This is perceived by the discolored earth filling the burrow behind the insect, and the last place of rest, where it makes its transformation, is only a few inches in length, close to the surface of the ground and lined with a sort of cement, covered with a waterproof varnish, to make it dry and comfortable. On warm, sunny days the insects have been found peeping forth, as if curiously surveying their future scene of life and gathering information about it. It has been observed by Mr. Rathvon, a skillful entomologist, that when the ground happens to be wet these insects, impelled by instinct, build up a burrow, projecting above the surface, in which they take refuge when the ground may be overflowed by a heavy rain. This is seen in the illustration.

When the proper time, which Solomon tells us every creature knows by natural intuition, comes, the mature insect, fully provided with wings, crawls out of the ground, always at night, and seeks a tree, up which it creeps and fastens itself by its strong, sharp claws. Then it is a soft, whitish grub of the shape shown. In this condition the skin dries, cracks and bursts open along the back, and the perfect cicade creeps out through the rent, leaving the empty shell still adhering to the tree as a semi-transparent, parchment like skin. Then it emerges into the air and, after a few preliminary attempts to spread its wings, by which they are stiffened and dried, the fly rises in the air with a strong, swift flight, and, selecting its temporary home in which to pass the few days of its perfect stage, proceeds

to active business. The female, hearing the call of its mate, selects its partner and makes preparations for depositing its eggs. This is done on the small branches of the trees, the eggs being deposited in neat double rows parallel, and arranged, as shown, up and down the bark. Many such rows are made on each twig, so that the majority of them dry and die, leaving the tree often bare and dead, apparently, but wholly so as to the injured branches and twigs. The fly is not known to feed in this stage, but simply performs its parental functions and then dies.

The letter "W" is quite plainly marked on forewings of the mature insect, and some superstitious persons have greatly alarmed themselves, most unnecessarily, by thinking this meant war. Others, more sensible, think it means warm weather, and prepare their thin clothing for immediate use. Other persons have feared that these insects may sting, and carefully avoid handling them. As they have no sting, and are only armed with a beak for sucking, which, however, is never used by the perfect fly,

few persons would think for a moment that this large and conspicuous fly could be a close relation to that minute and insignificant creature, the plant louse, which may be seen sucking the sap from the fresh, succulent young growth of the roses and other plants, or which are found so numerous on the leaves of cabbages; soft, dusty-looking creatures they are, gathered in masses and busy sucking the sap from the leaves. The common chinch bug is another close relation of the harvest fly and this cicada, and so is that bloodthirsty insect that disturbs us in the wathes of the night and murders sleep as it bites its victims and sucks their blood. The cicada is a sort of half brother of these bugs or sucking insects, and if it feeds at all during its mature stage it does so by suction, by means of its sharp proboscis, seen in its portrait.

There are several varieties of this insect. One is an annual, appearing every year in the summer, mostly in June. Another appears in the autumn and lays its eggs on the goldenrod. Another comes in the dog days, and is thus named the dog-day harvest fly, or cicada. In all, there are twenty-two varieties known to entomologists, of which three are periodical, one appearing every seventh year, and another every thirteenth, and this which is here described is the seventeen-year variety.—New York Times.



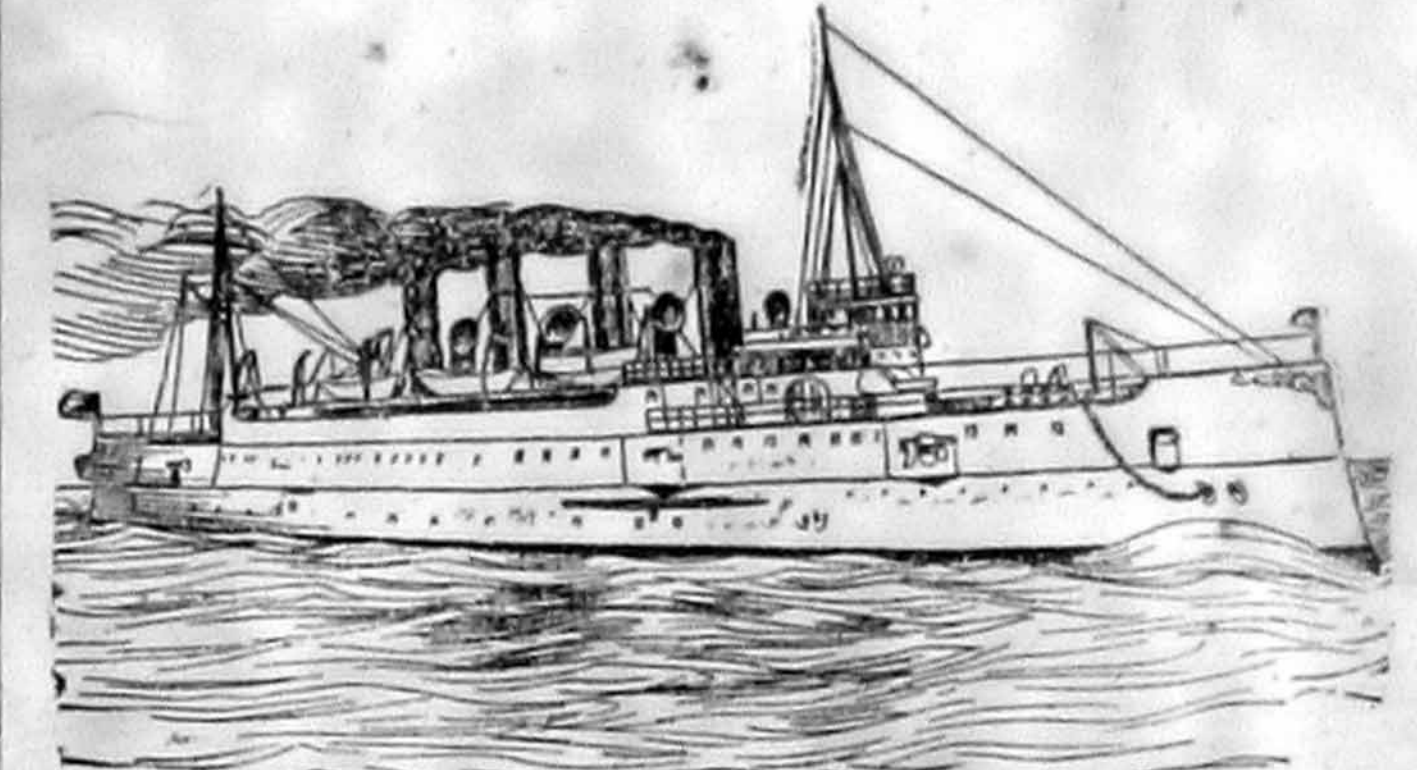
WHITE DEER KILLED IN WISCONSIN.

White Deer Killed in Wisconsin. John M. Bredt, Columbus Memorial Building, has a genuine white deer, which he has secured to go with his collection of animals, birds and butterflies. The deer was killed near Cable, Wis., after it had badly frightened two young men. The deer is without a single mark upon its body. Its eyes were pink like those of an albino, and in the mounting the color of the eyes was reproduced. It is three feet five inches in height, and four feet six inches to the tip of its horns. Its age was three years. Two young men were hunting near Cable four months ago and they returned greatly excited and reported seeing an animal in the woods which was perfectly white and of the size of an elephant. Many thought it was a ghost, and a party of fifteen was made up to capture it. After two days' hunting the white deer was killed. Mr. Bredt heard of it from a friend who saw the deer an hour after it had been killed. He made an offer for it which was accepted, and it was mounted in Washburn, Wis. There is no doubt of the genuineness of its color.—Chicago Tribune.

Misses' Waist. This handsome design has the full waist and sleeve puffs of pink crepon, the ripple skirt, bretelles, bait, collar and lower sleeve portions being of pink and black changeable brocade, trimmed on the loose edges with black guipure insertion over pink satin ribbon. It is also suitable for pretty



island Navy Yard from her deep-sea trial trip with her claim to be called "Queen of the Sea" fairly established. For forty-eight hours the Columbia was subjected to a severe test of her engines and boilers, and although no effort was made to drive the boat, she developed, under natural draught and with the three engines and eight boilers working, eighteen and one-half knots an hour. But for the



UNITED STATES CRUISER COLUMBIA.

fact that the centre engine got a hot bearing and the ship had to slow down and the fires became clogged a great speed would have been made.

In addition to the steam trial the Columbia's battery was also tested. The eight-inch rifle on the maindeck was fired three times; first with a reduced charge of powder and twice with a full service charge. When the big 250-pound projectile propelled by 170 pounds of powder was fired from the gun the concussion shook the

gun crew is working them. These defects are trivial and easily remedied. The members of the Inspection Board were highly pleased with the Columbia, and say that she had borne out the promise of being a maritime wonder which she gave on her former trial trip. The Columbia is the most completely equipped ship which has ever left a navy yard, and could take the seas to-day against an enemy if necessary.—New York Tribune.

**The Predecessors of Fashion Plates.**

Long before ladies' newspapers were started and fashion plates in their modern form were thought of, ladies derived their knowledge of the fashions from dolls dressed in model costumes, which were sent from one country to



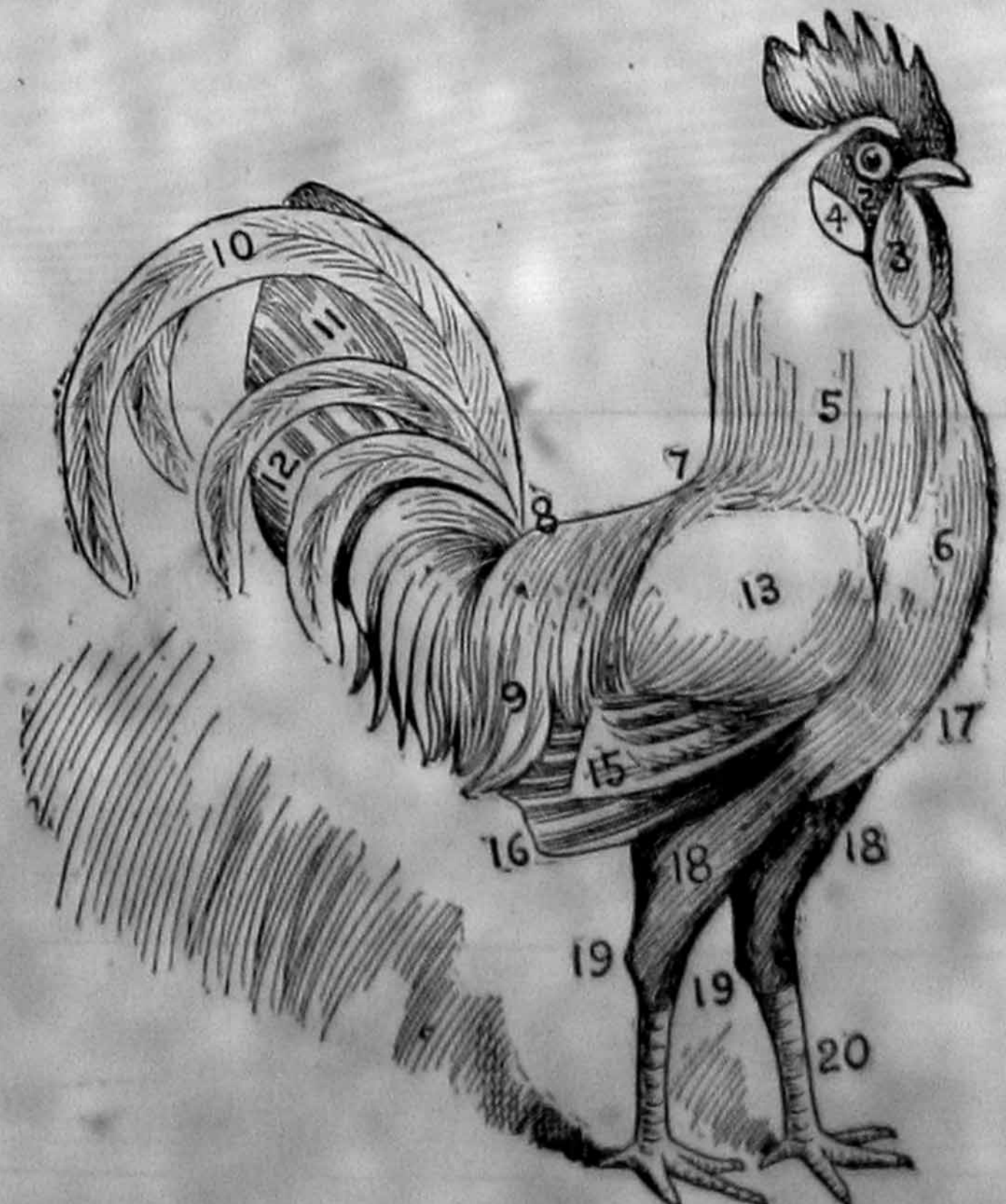
DOLLS OF FASHION.

another, most especially from Paris, which then as now was the leading center of the mode. This custom of exchanging fashion dolls commenced

early in the fifteenth century, and prevailed for more than 100 years, when woodcuts and engravings were substituted, until towards the end of the eighteenth century colored fashion plates and illustrated almanacs made their appearance. Great ladies used to send these dolls to their friends at a distance, and, as the costumes were made by professional "cutters," exactly to the right shape and in the latest style, with due regard to details of materials and trimmings, the dress-makers had only to enlarge the measurements of them.

Temperature of the Earth. Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine is authority for the statement that the temperature of the earth increases one degree on an average for each fifty-five feet of descent into its interior, basing its conclusions on observations made at the great shaft at Spierenberg, Germany, which is the deepest boring ever made by man—4172 feet. At such a rate of increase the earth's temperature of only 200 miles is 18,000 degrees above the zero of Fahrenheit's thermometer. One curious point in this connection is that 18,000 degrees is Professor Rossetti's estimate of the probable temperature of the sun.

**The Points of a Fowl.**



- 1. Comb.
- 2. Face.
- 3. Wattles.
- 4. Ear-lobe, or ear-lobes.
- 5. Hackle.
- 6. Breast.
- 7. Back.
- 8. Neck.
- 9. Wing.
- 10. Wing bow.
- 11. Wing covert, forming wing bar.
- 12. Main tail feathers.
- 13. Wing bow.
- 14. Wing covert, forming wing bar.
- 15. Secondaries; wing bay.
- 16. Flight feathers; wing butts.
- 17. Point of breast bone.
- 18. Thighs.
- 19. Legs.
- 20. Feet.

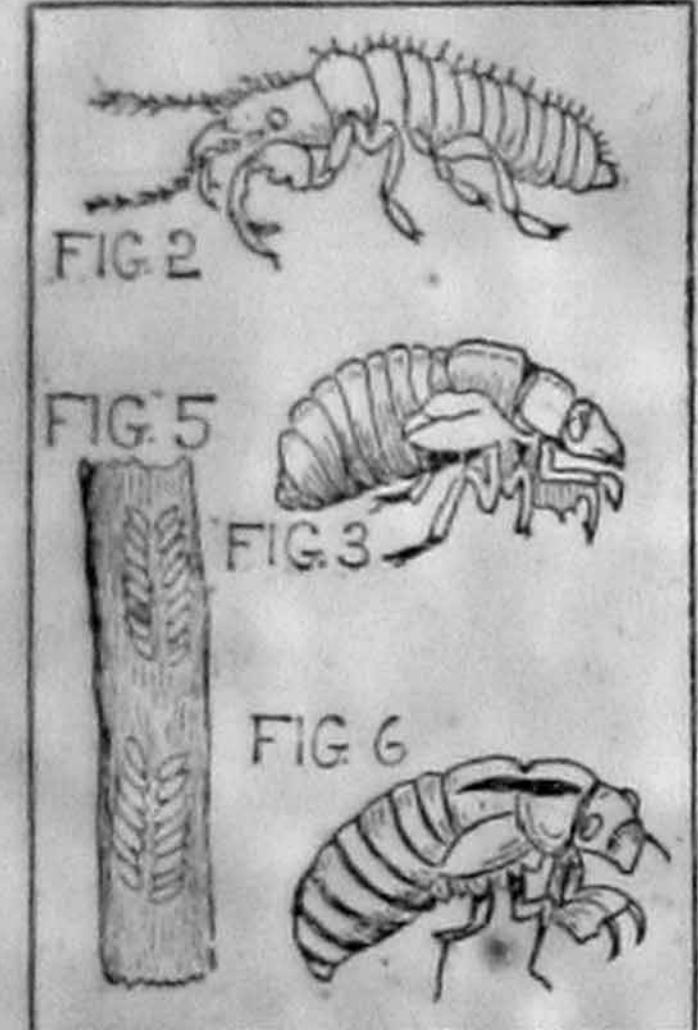


FIG. 2—Newly-hatched larva. FIG. 3—Pupa. FIG. 5—Eggs deposited on a twig. FIG. 6—Empty pupa case.

life and make no noise in the world. This song is made up of one long-drawn-out note, shrill but soft at first, gradually increasing in its crescendo, and maintained for a few seconds, when it gradually loses its force and subsides into a low note until it is heard no more, until, at an interval of a minute or so, it begins again, and so continues the whole day long.

This sound is the effect of a vibrating septum drawn tightly over a frame like a semi-globular drum, or, in fact, a pair of them, under the wings of the insect, and this membrane, acted upon probably by air drawn in and forced out of the drum, makes the strident sound uttered by this insect. This sound is the effect of several hundred vibrations of the parchment-like septum per second. It may be bearable by strong nerves when there are but a few in the concert, but when there are millions in it, and the performers occupy every branch and twig of every tree and bush for miles around, the hubbub is indescribable, except as a sound that shakes the ground and pervades the whole air, drowning one's voice and deafening the ear. Fortunately, it comes but once in seventeen years.

Its last appearance was in 1877, when it extended from Troy, on the Hudson, through Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia and the District of Columbia. It has again returned in due time, has completed its term of imprisonment and come to perpetuate its race and revisit the scenes of its birth. For it has not been far away. It has been quietly feeding upon the roots of the apple and the oak trees, probably never straying from its first selected tree, doing no harm, but fulfilling its curious purpose in nature of making up for seventeen years of silence by a terrible din when it gets the chance. And then it dies happy.

It is a stout-bodied insect, with broad gray wings, as may be seen in the illustration. It is far better looking in its few days of maturity than in



PERFECT FLY.

its previous stage, in which it is a homely grub or an ugly pupa. But it has the advantage of being well behaved and a modest, silent creature, strictly devoted to its own business, which is to hibernate in the ground for seventeen long years. During this

of South girls, dancing to its music, the little peals of silver bells, fastened around their ankles, keeping time as they glide and whirl. The vina is a queer looking instrument. It is a single bar of hollow bamboo, fastened with extended bird claws, carved from wood, to two empty gourds. The ends of the bar are often beautifully carved to represent birds or heads of animals. Eight wire strings are stretched along the top of the hollow bamboo over a series of movable frets, and there are three other strings, which pass over a single fixed bridge. The player throws one gourd over his left shoulder, and passes the other under his right arm, holding the bamboo diagonally across his breast. The frets are pressed with the left hand, and the strings are snapped with little hard strips called plectra, worn upon the first and third fingers of the right hand.

Another beautiful instrument of India is the sooranga, which is shaped something like a banjo, although it sounds more like a sweet guitar. It is made of very dark wood, with a round body, pear-shaped at the back, and a long slender neck, and is beautifully inlaid with ivory and pearl. There are eight wire strings, which are played with a plectrum. The sawod, or East Indian guitar, is also a beauty, both in form and decoration. The sides and back are very dark green, almost black, covered with golden figures. — St. Nicholas.

The small boy with the seat of his trousers torn is not a landlord, but he frequently raises the rent by standing on his head. — Danville Breeze.

A NEW YORK paper advertises a great reduction in burial lots. Now is the time to die!

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

A Sacramento gardener irrigates his garden by dog power.

**To Cleanse the System**  
Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

There are 19,502 periodicals published in the United States.

**Indisputable.**  
Why spend \$1 for a bottle of medicine for a complaint when one box of Beecham's Pills, costing only 25 cts., will cure nearly all known diseases? This is because constipation is the cause of nearly all ailments, and Beecham's Pills cure constipation. A valuable book of knowledge mailed free, on request, by B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

**Shiloh's Cure**  
Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 50c., 50c., \$1.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 5c. per bottle.



**Chronic Indigestion**

Kept me in very poor health for five years, I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and my digestion was helped by the first three doses.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**  
I have now taken over four bottles and I firmly believe it has cured me, and also saved my life. Mrs. R. E. FARRER, Bushville, N. Y.  
Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

REV 24 '94

**COOK BOOK**  
FREE!  
250 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.  
One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Mailed in exchange for 50 Large Size heads cut from Linn's Coffee wrappers, and a recent stamp. Write for list of our other fine Free-Books. Send now 5c. to  
DR. J. C. WATSON, CHICAGO, ILL.

Enriched Cottage, Mt. Lake Park, Md., near Lee Park. Each atmosphere, no malaria, no mosquitoes, no disease, Chautauque, and upper W.

**PATENTS** TRADE MARKS Examination and advice as to patentability of inventions. Send for literature, or write to  
SPECIAL AGENT, PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D.C.

**PISQ'S CURE FOR**  
Constipation and people who have weak lungs of Asthma, should use Pisq's Cure for Constipation. It has cured thousands. It has no effect on the bowels, but it has a powerful effect on the lungs. Sold everywhere. See.

**SOME STRANGE SIGHTS AND QUEER EXPERIENCES.**

**Effects of Gigantic Waves—Sub-Marine Eruptions and Storms—Showers of Fish Bones.**

**S**AILORS have more than their fill of strange sights and strange experiences. Big waves range among these strange experiences. We do not refer to those waves which are the immediate consequences of high winds and atmospheric disturbances, but to those single waves of immense height which show themselves suddenly in the midst of a sea comparatively smooth. A vessel may be sailing along, in fine weather and with no swell on worth mentioning, when, without the least warning, comes sweeping along a wave that towers like a mountain, falls on the deck, and carries away everything movable, members of the crew among the rest.

The steamer San Francisco was once struck by a tidal wave of this sort in the Gulf Stream, and 179 persons swept into the sea and drowned. In March last all the crew save one of the bark Johann Wilhelm were washed overboard by a single wave. In June last year the ship Holyrood encountered another such sea which is said to have risen up "suddenly like a wall" and to have flooded her decks fore and aft.

The Cunarders, Etruria and Umbria, have both encountered the phenomenon, and the former had one man killed and several others injured. The case of the Pomeranian will be fresh in the minds of all. Sometimes these waves are the result of submarine eruptions and land earthquakes occurring in close proximity to the sea.

Again, the American schooner Dora J. Ward, while on a voyage to Seattle, Wash., from Cooper Island, was sailing quietly along, when suddenly she was lifted as if a whale had struck her bottom, and then experienced a succession of shocks which cast everything loose about their feet. There were a few big waves succeeding the main one, and then everything was smooth again. The biggest solitary wave ever known was that caused by the Peruvian earthquake of August 13th, 1868. In no other instance, we are assured, has it been known that a well marked wave of enormous proportions has been propagated over the largest ocean tract of the globe by an earthquake whose action has been limited to a relatively small region not situated in the centre but on one side of the area traversed by the wave. At Africa it was fifty feet high, and enveloped the town, carrying two warships nearly a mile beyond the railway of the north of the town. It inundated the smaller members of the Sandwich group, 6300 miles away, and reached Yokohama, in Japan, in the early hours of the morning, after taking in New Zealand on the way. It spent itself finally in the South Atlantic, having traversed nearly the whole globe.

A singular occurrence was reported recently by the English ship Cucipara. She was about midway between the Cape and Australia when she encountered a hurricane. About midnight of August 4 last the sea suddenly fell almost calm. "It appeared as if the sea was affected by some tremendous pressure," when suddenly the whole vessel fore and aft was enveloped in sheets of flame that rose half way up the masts and overran the decks for three-quarters of an hour. It was an electrical storm, and the crew, never having encountered such a thing before, were panic stricken, and very naturally so. They expected every minute to see the masts go by the board. After what must have been a very cheerful forty-five minutes the flames snuffed out suddenly, and left darkness so thick that it might have been cut.

Another singular occurrence was that of the bark Peter Fridell, which was off Valparaiso when a whirlwind passed over her stern, taking away everything movable, sails and all, on the after part of the ship, leaving the forward part untouched. Here was the sharp end of a storm with a vengeance. Almost as surprised at their good fortune and narrow escape must have been the crew of the barkentine Fortunata, which, while on a voyage from Rio Grande to Liverpool, felt a tremendous shock that could not be accounted for until the vessel was put into dry dock, when the sword of a swordfish was found to have penetrated some feet into the wood of the hull.

Yet another of the curiosities of the sea is the occasional shower of fish bones or the like, falling on deck when many miles from land. These showers are easily explained. The fish are taken up in waterspouts, and come down in more or less rarefied condition. But perhaps the most awful of all things that can happen at sea is a fire. A severe squall breaking over a vessel unprepared for it, and with all her sails set, is bad, but the experience is short, sharp and generally desirable; but for long-drawn-out agony there is nothing like a fire, especially if it is among coal, and there is also arsenic or gun-

powder on board. A writer upon metaphysical and theological subjects, but he was first a man and afterward a philosopher. It will surprise many who knew him only through his books to be told that he had not only a genial relish for homely human companionship, but a profound enjoyment of nature. Dr. J. H. Twichell describes him as going into the Adirondacks year after year, and carrying with him, even in old age, all the enthusiasm of youth.

His genial nature expanded in the atmosphere of seclusion amid wild surroundings. Every party going with him into the woods felt the spiritual sunshine of it. He made the camp seem like a home. The guides all loved him, and coveted his service, thinking more of his company than of his wages. The Keene Valley folks came to look eagerly for his annual appearance among them. It was a sight to see them shaking hands with him after church the first Sunday.

I have heard Melville Trumbull, the guide who was most with him in the woods, relate the manner of Dr. Porter's farewell to the Upper Ausable Lake, his favorite haunt, on which he had spent many a happy week, and with which one might say, he was on terms of the tenderest living sympathy.

It was in the course of the vacation which his conscience of declining strength had warned him would probably be his last in the Adirondacks. He had gone with Trumbull to the lake to pass two or three days there in camp, and have one more look at a place so dear.

On the morning when he was to return to the Valley, when everything was made ready to start, he bade Trumbull leave the baggage where it was for a while and row him out into the lake. Midway between the shores he caused the boat to stop.

A long time he sat there, turning this way and that, bending his eyes earnestly, steadfastly, but without speaking, on the views around—the Gothic Range, the cone of Haystack, the encircling forest. Then he directed the guide to take him near and along the shore.

As they moved slowly on, by one and another familiar spot, Trumbull saw that the doctor's eyes were filled with tears, and perceived that it was a leave-taking. "I never in my life had anything make me feel so bad," in telling the story.

**Tricky Lions.**

Some of the most dangerous tricks of animals are those simulating kindness. Charles Montague, in "Tales of a Nomad," says that hyenas often follow lions, and finish a carcass the moment lions have left it. Sometimes, however, the hyenas are too eager, and steal bits of meat while the lions are still at their meal.

I have been told that the lion rids himself of the nuisance in the following way: He throws a piece of meat aside. When the lion is looking the other way the hyena dodges in and rushes off with the meat. Presently the lion throws another piece of meat, this time a little nearer. The hyena takes that also. At last the lion throws a piece very near indeed. The hyena, having become reckless, makes a dash at this also, but the lion wheels round and lays him low with a pat of his paw and a growl of annoyance.

I remember at the Usutu on one occasion hearing at night the cries of a hyena in pain, mingled with an occasional short growl from a lion. This went on for about twenty minutes. The next morning we found the carcass of a hyena bitten across the neck, and marked by the claws of lions. They had evidently caught it and played with it some time before killing it. I suppose this was done in revenge for the annoyance they had sustained from the hyenas.

**A Child's Vocabulary.**

The statement that a child 5 1/2 years of age would not have more than 150 words in its vocabulary that it was able to use understandingly led a careful mother to note for a month the number of words used by her child. All the parts of speech used were recorded, with the result that in this case the child appeared to have a vocabulary of 1,528 words.

**THROW IT AWAY.**

There's no longer any need of wearing clumsy, chafing Trusses, which give only partial relief at best, never cure, but often inflict great injury, inducing inflammation, strangulation and death.

**HERNIA** (Breach), or rupture, no matter of how long standing, or of what size, is promptly and permanently cured without the knife and without pain. Another

**Triumph in Conservative Surgery** is the cure of

**TUMORS**, Ovarian, Fibroid and other varieties, without the perils of cutting operations.

**PILE TUMORS**, however large, of the lower bowels, promptly cured without pain or resort to the knife.

**STONE** in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, and washed out, thus avoiding cutting.

**STRICTURE** of urinary passage is also removed without cutting. Abundant References and Pamphlets, on above diseases, sent gratis, in plain envelope, to care of Dr. WOOD'S Dispensary, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

cal musician owned an ebony flute with silver keys; he valued it highly, but as one of the upper notes was defective, he seldom uses it. A young man lodged with the musician, and between the two a close friendship existed. One night the ebony flute disappeared, having no doubt been stolen. Suspicion fell on several persons, but nothing could be proved against any of them. Not long afterward the lodger went to live in a town a few miles off, but as the friendship between the men still existed they occasionally visited each other. Nearly a year afterward the

which could distinctly whistle three tunes. The performance was perfect with this exception, that whenever he came to a certain high note he invariably skipped it and went on to the next. A little reflection convinced the musician that the note in which the bluntness was imperfect was the deficient one on his lost flute. So convinced was he, that he at once sharply questioned his ex-lodger on the subject, he at once tremblingly confessed his guilt, and that all the bird knew had been taught him on the stolen instrument.

Georgia has a gold belt 100 miles broad.

**Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?**

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

(Vegetable)

**What They Are For**

- |                  |                        |                       |
|------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Billiousness     | indigestion            | sallow skin           |
| dyspepsia        | bad taste in the mouth | pimples               |
| sick headache    | foul breath            | torpid liver          |
| bilious headache | loss of appetite       | depression of spirits |

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

**LOVELL Diamond Cycles ARE THE BEST MADE.**  
ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. HIGH GRADE IN EVERY RESPECT. THE TOURIST'S FAVORITE.

**WHAT IS IT? WHY! THE WONDER OF THE AGE. CALL AND SEE IT.**

Send for our Special Illustrated list of second-hand and shop-worn Wheels. We have got just what you want.

**CATALOGUES FREE TO ALL. AGENTS WANTED.**

Send for our Special Illustrated list of second-hand and shop-worn Wheels. We have got just what you want.

**OUR SPORTING GOODS LINE IS UNEXCELLED.**

Send ten cents (the actual cost of mailing) in stamps or money for large illustrated four hundred page catalogue, containing all kinds of sporting goods and handbooks of other articles.

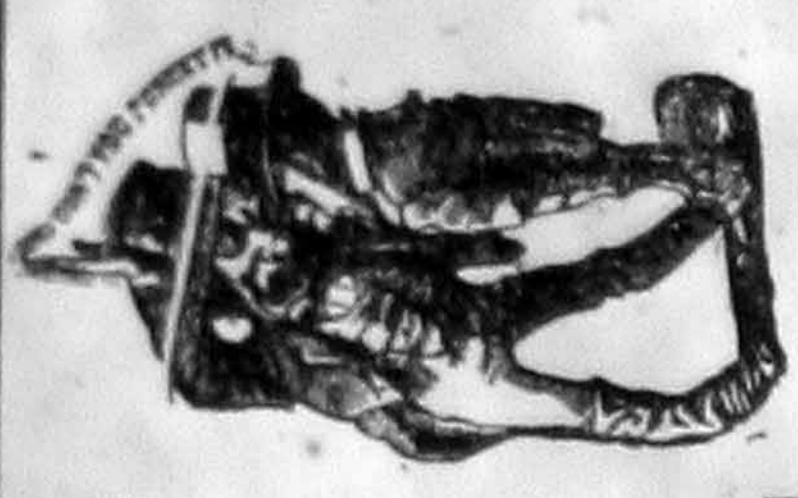
**JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,**  
131 Broad St. and 147 Washington St., BOSTON.

**"Don't Put Off Till To-morrow the Duties of To-day. Buy a Cake of SABOLIO"**



# THE UMBRELLA

West Side, End of  
County Bridge,  
Best and Cheapest Goods for  
the least money.



MARLINTON,  
W. VA.

Which will best protect your interests on a "Rainy Day,"  
Is to make a Dollar go a long and the right way.  
Your income will look larger than ever when compared with the  
**BIG VALUES I offer in DRY GOODS.**  
Calico, 5 cents a yard....Ladies Shoes, LaBelle Helena, \$2.25 for \$1.75  
Misses Shoes, our Fashion Dine, \$1.75 for \$1.25.  
Have you ever thought how fast money accumulated when you can buy  
**A \$15.00 SUIT FOR \$10.85 ?**  
**A \$3.00 pair of Pants for \$2.25.**  
Thirty cents and one third dollars on each you spend, in five years will  
will make the sum total, \$83.334.

This is a Good Umbrella.  
Years, for Trade, P. GOLDEN.

**E. H. Smith,**  
PRESCRIPTION  
DRUGGIST,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,  
Varnishes, Patent Medicines,  
etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded  
at all hours, day or night. A  
competent Pharmacist will have  
charge of the Prescription Department.  
We invite everybody and promise  
close prices and polite attention.  
At E. A. Smith & Son's Old  
Stand.

**W. A. FRAZIER, M. D.**  
Practice limited to the  
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Au-  
rist to the St. Louis City Hospital and  
Surgeon-in-Charge of the Missouri Eye  
and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.  
OFFICE:—Over Augusta National  
Bank Staunton, Va. June-1 yr.

**In  
Poor  
Health**

means so much more than  
you imagine—serious and  
fatal diseases result from  
trifling ailments neglected.  
Don't play with Nature's  
greatest gift—health.

**Brown's  
Iron  
Bitters**

**It Cures**  
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver  
Neuralgia, Troubles,  
Constipation, Bad Blood,  
Rheumatism, Nervous ailments  
Women's complaints

**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing,  
with trimmings; and  
tools to lead, or tools to  
keep. Can be laid by any-  
body; shipped everywhere.  
**PAINT** red and black, for metallic  
roofing. Creosote Preser-  
vative for shingles, posts  
and wood work.  
**LADDERS** that shorten or lengthen;  
for tinners, carpenters,  
fruit growers, etc.  
**PAPER** heavy building, for sheath-  
ing, lining rooms and floors  
**PRICES** low. Circulars and quota-  
tions by addressing,  
WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, w. va.

**FIRE FIRE**  
Insure against loss in the  
**Peabody Insurance Co.,**  
WHEELING, W. Va.  
Incorporated March, 1869.  
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.  
N. C. McNEIL,  
MARLINTON W. Va.

**FURNITURE**  
Fine Hardwood Furniture,  
Stock always on hand,  
And Orders taken.  
**All Handmade.**  
Wagon Making and  
Repairing.

**SAW FILING.**  
GUN & LOCKSMITH WORK.  
**A. G. BURROWS,**  
COFFINS made to order,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**BALTIMORE MEDICAL COLLEGE.**  
Capacious Hospital, Large Clinics.  
Next session begins October 1, 1894.  
For catalogue, address  
DAVID STREET, M. D. Dean,  
400 N. Ezeriel st., Baltimore, Md.

**BLACKSMITHING**  
AND  
Wagon Repairs.  
**C. Z. HEVNER,**  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

You  
can  
"Do the  
Rest"  
yourself as easily with a Kodak as  
with any other camera—an illus-  
trated manual, free with every Kodak,  
tells how in terms that the merest  
novice can understand; but if you  
prefer  
"You Press the Button,  
We do the Rest."  
KODAKS EASTMAN KODAK CO.  
\$6.00 to \$100. Rochester, N. Y.  
Send for Catalogue.

**L. C. BARTLETT,**  
**Painter,**  
PAPER HANGING,  
**FRESKO WORK.**  
SIGN PAINTER.  
MARLINTON, EST VIRGINIA.  
Satisfaction guaranteed.

**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
Located near Court House.  
Terms.  
per day . . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . . 25  
lodging . . . . 25  
Good accommodations for horses  
at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or  
month.  
**C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.**

**THE  
DUNSMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
An Institute of Shorthand.  
**Staunton, Virginia.**

Is not an experiment, nor is it in its  
infancy. It has lived for 22 years and  
sent to the world's great emporium  
more young men than all the other busi-  
ness colleges of the two Virginias com-  
bined. Its proprietor charges a fair  
and reasonable compensation for the  
training it gives, and offers no premi-  
um for idleness. Our rates are \$50 for  
eight months. If a pupil remains long-  
er than eight months we charge him \$5  
per month extra thereafter. If he grad-  
uates in less than eight months, we will  
deduct \$6.25 per month for the unexpired  
time. Thus it can be seen that we  
do not offer any inducement to waste  
time and money, but on the other hand  
we do offer an inducement to save  
both time and money by completing  
the course inside eight months. After  
graduation we give two weeks gratis in  
Typewriting, Shorthand, or Penman-  
ship, as the graduate may elect, and a  
Life Scholarship granting the holder  
the privilege to return and review his  
whole course at any future time, gratis.  
Our penman, Prof. R. W. Ballentine, for-  
merly professor of Grand Rapids (Mich.)  
Business College is an artist of rare  
ability and an expert Shorthand and  
Typewriter. Prof. Dunsmore is giving  
his special attention to the Theory and  
Practical Departments this session. 28  
years ACTUAL experience has made him  
thoroughly master of his work. He is  
a member of the Institute of Accounts  
of New York city and through this  
organization and the agency of old  
graduates holding positions in large  
cities, he is enabled to aid his graduates  
to lucrative employment. For cata-  
logue, call on or address  
**J. G. DUNSMORE, President**

**FEED, LIVERY**  
—AND—  
**SALES TABLES.**

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-  
Horses Provided.  
Horses for Sale and Hire.

**SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR  
STALLIONS.**  
A limited number of Horses boarded.  
All persons having horses to trade,  
are invited to call. Young horses bro-  
ken to ride and work.  
**J. H. B. WILSON,**  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
FASHIONABLE  
**BOOT AND SHOEMAKER**  
EDMAY, W. VA.  
All work guaranteed as to workman-

For First-Class Job Work  
Come to the Times Office,

# What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants  
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor  
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute  
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.  
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by  
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays  
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,  
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves  
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.  
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach  
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-  
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-  
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its  
good effect upon their children."  
Dr. G. C. Osborn,  
Lowell, Mass.  
**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that  
I recommend it as superior to any prescription  
known to me."  
H. A. Archer, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
"Our physicians in the children's depart-  
ment have spoken highly of their experi-  
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,  
and although we only have among our  
medical supplies what is known as regular  
products, yet we are free to profess that the  
merits of Castoria has won us to look with  
favor upon it."  
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
Boston, Mass.  
Dr. J. F. KINGWELDE,  
Coaway, Ark.  
**Allen C. Smith, Pres.**  
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

**S. W. HOLT**  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Always carries a first-class line of  
**Dry Goods, Groceries**  
Queensware, Hardware, etc.,  
Customers wishing to buy anything usually found in a well stocked  
store can rely on being accommodated at my place of business. We  
give fair warning that the buyer who wishes to save money will do  
well to look through our stock of Goods. Good country produce  
taken in exchange for goods.  
Our Terms are CASH or to responsible parties thirty  
days. All outstanding debts  
must be settled at once.

**The Keeley Cure.**  
**FOR** DRUNKENNESS  
OPIMUM  
CHLORAL  
COCAINE  
NERVOUS PROSTRATION  
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTE HABITS.  
The Keeley Institute at Charleston, West Virginia, gives the GENUINE REEL  
EY REMEDIES—and they are administered by physicians who are not only skill-  
ful in their professions—but who have had a thorough course of instruction at  
the parent Institute at Dwight.  
For full information, regarding Sanitarium treatment and "Hippie Treatment,"  
send to  
**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,**  
Charleston, W. Va., or Wheeling, W. Va.  
JUDGE W. H. DODGE, President. G. A. BARNES, Vice-President and Treas.  
LESLIE PRATT, Secretary and General Manager.  
M. B. BOONE, M. D., Chief Medical Director.

# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 5.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1894.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

## Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
 Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.  
 Clerk Co. Court, S. L. Brown.  
 Clerk Cir. Court, J. H. Patterson.  
 Assessor, C. Q. Arbogast.  
 Com'rs Co. Cl. (C. E. Beard, G. M. Koe, Amos Barlow.)  
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.  
 Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.  
 Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock—Chas. Cook, Edray—W. H. Grose  
 Huntersville—Jno R Taylor, Dunmore  
 —G R Curry, Academy—Thos Bruffy, Lobelia.

## THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.  
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

**N. C. McNEIL,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**

Attorney-at-Law,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,  
Huntersville, Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

**J. W. ARBUCKLE,**

Attorney-at-Law,  
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**

Attorney-at-law,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**D. R. O. J. CAMPBELL,**

DENTIST,  
Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year. The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

**D. R. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**

RESIDENT DENTIST,  
Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,**

has located at  
FROST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

**C. B. SWECKER,**  
General Auctioneer  
and Real Estate Agent.

I sell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.  
 Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., of Alexander, W. Va.

**M. F. GIESEY,**  
Architect and Superintendent,  
Room 19, Kelly Block,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

## William's River Ripples.

There were indeed merry ripples of laughter upon the steep banks of that world-famed river, and among the bramble patches on August 8th and 9th, when a happy band of pilgrims, the matron and maid (accompanied of course by a few specimens of the "sterner sex") made this hallowed spot the "Trysting Place" for a "Blackberry Camp." Several hundred gallons of the succulent fruit formed the result of this successful expedition.

It would be invidious to mention names but we have it on good authority, that Mr. J. H. G. Wilson, picked the little black chaps, "for all he was worth," just as if he had been born and bred in a briar patch! This is proof that he can turn out the "bumble kites" in as good form as he does his sleek, well-groomed horses, and that is saying a good deal. Mr. Will McLaughlin was the "right man in the right place" for his mighty stature and long reach of arm came in useful when the berries happened to be out of reach.

There is a sad tale of woe that John McLaughlin ate more than he gathered, and he to be a school-teacher too! "Our lot is fallen in hard places, forsooth!" The merry blackberries "wooded the Drowsey God" and sought balmy slumber in such rough "shake downs" as barns and wagon-bottoms. But, "what's the odds so long as one's happy?" One "sport" was heard to exclaim that he wished there was two foot of snow on the ground as he would prefer locomotion in a sleigh, or on a "bicycle built for two" to that of crowding in a wagon! We wonder if her name is "Daisy! Daisy!"

Walter Yeager and Tom Townsend lost their way in the wild and woolly mountains and "landed up," quite by pure accident, you know! at Mr. Tariff's residence; but that gentleman told them that the "Tariff" was still on bed pillows, sadder but wiser boys. Better luck next time! But, be sure you look before you leap!

Anyway, let us rejoice that "Blackberry Jam" will rule the roast in peace and plenty, during the coming winter. Moreover, "When next they go a blackberrying, may I be there to see!"

BLACK BOY.

The war between China and Japan is going on, with what results not certainly known, as accounts are very conflicting. The impression seems to be that so far the advantage is with the Japanese. One against eight looks like an unequal contest. Except in speculative circles, there will not be much change noticeable in commercial affairs. Japanese movements seem to be directed with astonishing military skill, and on lines maturely and wisely considered to make it a sharp and decisive war. The history of the next year or two may have to be recorded as among the most important and bloody pages of modern history.

A correspondent of the *Tygart's Valley News* writing from Job on the Dry Fork rail road, says that the graders are one or two miles south of that point pushing for the middle splashdam five miles from Job. In five years it is predicted that a city as large as Davis will be built at the splash dam, the site of immense lumber and leather industries.

The same correspondent speaks of the telephonic communication with Harmon, and says it is amusing to see some of the youngsters listening and trying to intercept the messages, when the wind is blowing on the wire making a humming noise.

"O thou whose days are yet all spring: Faith blighted once is past retrieving: Experience is a dead dumb thing. The victory is in believing!"  
Lowell.

Shaking a shower of blossoms from the shrubs.  
 And bearing on their fragrance. So he brings  
 Misch of birds, and nestling of young loughs.  
 And sound of swaying branches, and the voice  
 Of distant waterfalls.—Bryant.

## Reminiscences.

The sentiment over the name of Stonewall Jackson is generally known, and his fame as a military commander well established. "This continent is over," but not the world, for less than fifty miles from Marlinton, and less than fifty years ago a certain European put General Jackson (Stonewall) in the list of Presidents of the United States. Suppose you put the Duke of Wellington among the ruling sovereigns of England. When Gen. Jackson was starting the nation and delighting the South by his skillful, energetic and successful exploits of war, in those stormy four years that tried men's souls, the writer of this was teaching in Lexington, Va., and of course heard much of Jackson, apart from military tactics, and little things concerning truly great men have their own interest. It was my privilege to be frequently in the home of the Buffner's (Dr. Wm. H. and his interesting lady) who occupied the dwelling off Main Street that had been the residence of Gen. Jackson, I was told. Pensive and pleasant was a quiet walk through the cemetery of Lexington, and easy to find a simple white monument engraven "Eleanor," the tomb of Jackson's first wife who was Miss Jaukin, sister of Mrs. M. J. Preston, the foremost poet of the South, whose works are classic.

It was also my privilege and pleasure to teach regularly in the colored Sunday School of the Presbyterian church of a Sabbath afternoon. This colored school owed its formation to Stonewall Jackson, and he never lost his interest in it. Amid the weighty affairs of military life, those stirring campaigns and the questions of the hour, Jackson remembered and inquired after his humble sable scholars in Lexington, and doubtless prayed for them. For Stonewall Jackson was a man of prayer, we all know that. Like General Gordon, of English memory and likewise of tragic end, he looked to a Higher Power that rules and disposes all earthly affairs: This Power was God, his father and friend before whom he ever knelt and sought counsel of.

So much given to private prayer one might have supposed him ready and fluent in public prayer. Far otherwise. Most quiet and reserved of men he shrank from the duty, and even failed in it; but requested his pastor (Rev. Dr. Wm. S. White of blessed memory) not to refrain from asking him to pray in the evening meetings, because—it was his "duty to pray!" How far his sense of duty led Jackson! Ah, it was the secret of his great career, and perhaps, of his power over men. Once a written message from him reached Lexington, which many curious over as probably containing news. What was it? A line to his pastor enclosing a contribution for church work. A unique general, truly, and few such have lived. Well worthy to remember Jackson,—he feared not man, or cannon's front, he feared not toil or danger, he feared no route where duty led; but Jackson feared and loved his Saviour God. A. L. P.

The *Tucker Democrat* in a recent issue, speaks of a certain cave about five miles from Parsons, as grander in many respects than the Mammoth cave in Kentucky. The recesses are peculiar and abound in beautiful and startling formations. At the entrance a current of cool air chills anyone standing in front of the cavern. About fifty feet within the entrance the visitor comes to a spring of icy coolness. To drink of this spring is to excite a strange thirst, and no matter how often one may drink, he must finally go away with an unsatisfied craving for the water.

This must be one of West Virginia's peculiar natural curiosities and will no doubt soon receive the attention it merits.

## A MATTER OF DUBBY.

When her lips say no  
 While her eyes speak yes  
 Pray how do I know  
 Which the truth express?

If her lips said yes,  
 Though her eyes were no,  
 Then I must confess  
 That I would not go.  
[Judge]

## Out of Necessity.

For the Times.

In Turley county it was very much like it is everywhere else, in that not enough justice was meted out by the courts. In the most flagrant cases tried before a court or jury the result was the turning of the accused scott free.

Now, in some sections this would have called for vigilance committees, white caps to rectify nightcaps, lynching bees, or any of those primitive courts of civilization, by which the criminally disposed are held in check; there is little doubt that the lynching of bad men in the South or North is a most effectual practice to discourage crime, but it is one that renders the executive of the court something near criminal itself. It is very doubtful if any of our learned judges would pronounce the sentence of death if he had to actually tie the knot on the prisoner's neck.

But old Colonel Hodges, of Tusleville, had a different, but quite as an effective, plan, one that appealed to the mental rather than the physical forces of the avenger. A lodge or society was formed in a regular manner composed of active and associate members. The object of the society was to furnish prosecuting witnesses, over and above the real witnesses, whenever more evidence was needed to convict. The Colonel was the life and soul of the society, and it was he who decided mainly whether a member of the society was fitted to become an active member and be liable to serve as a witness, or whether he should act as an associate member, and simply give strength and prestige to the order by his name. The meetings always opened with prayer, as it included some of the best churchmen of Turley county, as well as one rich lay preacher. The society never referred to the bare fact that it was a band of liars, but adopted the motto—"Protection to our lives and property."

The manner of procedure was after this order. Jim Sullivan, a worthless, down looking fellow, stood indicted for breaking into a farm house, at Tusleville, on the night of the 6th of September 1888 and there was very little evidence to convict him, hardly enough to have raised suspicion, had Jim been possessed of a good character. About the whole evidence was that old man Summerset had found, on getting up, that some one had come into his sitting room during the night and taken the "center table" carrying it to the wood pile, and there had prized the top off it with an axe. The thief had taken about \$16.43, and left the table with the rest its contents behind. Jim had been seen in the neighborhood, and had not come into town as was his usual practice. Also the tracks of the thief were so large that but three men in Turley county could have made them. Of these Jim was the only one whose character was not above reproach. One of others being Col. Hodges himself.

A special meeting was called and after disposing of some minor matters, Jim's case was taken up. The president introduced the case, saying that it was one which demanded immediate attention, and one which came under their jurisdiction in a most direct manner. He said the cards containing the topics to be considered in dealing with the subject would be passed around, in order that the accused might have a fair chance; the following is what the cards contained.

## THE CHARTER.

"Be all things to all men."

1. Has the prisoner had a good character heretofore?
2. Does he support his family?
3. Is he considered a good man to have in the neighborhood?
4. To what political party does he belong?
5. Does he pay his debts?
6. Does he keep his stock fat?
7. Is he of sound mind?
8. Is he white?
9. If convicted would it be considered a good thing by the county at large?
10. Dear brother, take into consideration the foregoing questions in

passing on the life and character of the accused, and if with what evidence the weak and helpless State can produce, you think his conviction righteous, vote yes! and may God have mercy on his soul. If not vote no! The vote of the society must be unanimous. One black ball will prevent this society aiding the State. Think and act fairly.

Poor Jim stood no chance from the first. Each member, knowing what he would be called upon to decide, had taken conscientious means to ascertain as to how his vote would be cast, and when the box was passed around, a full vote was recorded and not a black ball to be found in the collection.

The ways and means committee provided the witnesses, who were two worthy citizens of Tusleville, who came into court and testified that they had passed by old man Summerset's house on the night of the robbery, about 3 a. m., and had seen Jim at the woodpile splitting what they supposed was kindling wood, had recognized him, and had asked him if he was not up very early, and he had answered that it was none of their business. Said they had not called him by name.

Jim took the evidence very stolidly, and it is doubtful that he knew whether it was a lie or not, as he afterwards told the jailer that he had been drinking a good deal, and that he did not have a very clear recollection of the matter. He got two years in the penitentiary.

## To Live in the Country.

There comes in the life of every man who cannot afford it a time of burning unrest when he is overpowered by an uncontrollable desire to live in the country. A railroad man who doesn't know for the life of him which end of the plow you the horses to, is always longing to go on a farm; a successful merchant who vaguely knows that you dig potatoes, although he rather understands that you mine them, as you do coal, bankers, after a certain time of life, for a cheap little place, not too far out of town, where he can sink an artesian milk well, and raise his own bananas, of which he is very fond. And I once knew an able and eminent lecturer who had lectured on "The Pyramids; their cause and effect," for more than twenty years, and who was far more afraid of a horse than a tramp of work, and who thought cows shed their horns every spring, from which source the brass bands renewed their supply of instruments.

Well, that man invested the spoils of many successful lecture tours in a stock farm. We cannot help it; out of the dust we came; back to the soil we are drawn. We are children of the earth and we do love to creep back into the mother arms, and get our faces down to the sweet old mother heart, where the shadows begin to grow, when the days of our second childhood come upon us, and the time draws near when she will take us into her arms for the last time, and hush us to sleep for the last time on her cool breast.—Robert J. Burdett in *Ladies Home Journal*.

Financial observers and reporters make the gratifying statement that failures are not more than half as numerous this season as they were during the corresponding season of last year. This shows that there must be a favorable reaction, setting in and and revives hope of coming business prosperity. Both Dun and Bradstreet report a decided pick up in commercial affairs.

Congressman Alderson again today demonstrated to Mr. Barrows of Michigan that two can play at the game of objecting. Mr. Barrows has steadily objected to the granting of unanimous consent for the consideration of the direct tax resolution of West Virginia, thereby preventing its passage. Today Mr. Barrows tried to get consent to a private bill in which he is interested, for consideration. Mr. Alderson has prevented this for some weeks, he blocked the Michigan man's game again today, by objection.—Register.

About fifty gamblers commit suicide at Monte Carlo every year.

English football players are debating changing the rules with a view to fewer killings.

The railroad companies of Great Britain pay an average every day of \$7000 in compensation, about sixty per cent. being for damages to passengers and the remainder for lost or injured freight.

The gold product of west Australia last year was double that of the previous twelve months. The total export for the year was 110,391 ounces. The prospects for the present year are most promising.

President Eliot, of Harvard, said the other day that the Greeks, who know more about athletics than we shall learn in a hundred years, held their Olympic games once in four years, while to-day the college students want at least four contests every year.

Although the court of Austria is commonly known as the most aristocratic in Europe, no monarch is easier to reach than the Emperor Francis Joseph. He has certain audience days, when any of his subjects, high as well as low, are permitted to call to discuss with him any affair which they choose.

It is said that the leading magazine publishers are using manuscripts now which have been on hand and paid for, some of them for years. This saves paying out money now, of course. Some of these magazine offices have manuscripts on hand which they accepted and paid for five, ten and even fifteen years ago.

Two London florists, becoming desperate because of the dullness, made an effort to revive the interest in tulips and create an artificial demand for the bulbs. They spent all the money they could procure in bribing penny-a-liners to assist them. Their failure was complete. One of them became insane. The other was forced to accept the humble position of an under gardener at a merchant's country seat.

In France cattle and sheep are rarely, if ever, sold by actual live weights, declares the American Agriculturist, and proper appliances for weighing are practically unknown. A Government measure is under consideration for making sales by weight compulsory at public fairs. The bill provides that stock exposed for sale in any market or fair must have a ticket showing the weight, as ascertained on a scale, or, as it is called in England, a "weigh bridge."

A twelve-story office building will soon be begun in the heart of Chicago by a man who sold the lot recently for \$450,000 and then secured a lease for ninety-eight years at \$24,000 a year. Some of the provisions of the lease are peculiar, remarks the San Francisco Chronicle. He binds himself to build a twelve-story structure, costing \$200,000, and to permit no one to sell liquor on the premises under penalty of forfeiture of the lease. This is said to be the second case on record of a like restriction in Chicago. Should such clauses become general the rent of saloons in the business district of Chicago will be advanced.

Emperor William, in the estimation of the New York Tribune, deserves considerable credit for the reforms which he has inaugurated in the German army in connection with the uniform and the equipment of the men, whose comfort and welfare are now studied to a much greater extent than ever before. The weight of the equipment has been reduced by some fifteen or twenty pounds, and the tight, stiff collar around the throat has been superseded by a loose and open one, allowing the man to move his head and neck without difficulty and to breathe with greater ease on the march in hot weather. The Austrian military authorities are following suit in the matter, and are taking a leaf out of the book of their allies at Berlin, among other innovations decided upon being the substitution of a gray uniform in the place of the blue one now in use in the army of Emperor Francis Joseph.

# MARY WASHINGTON.

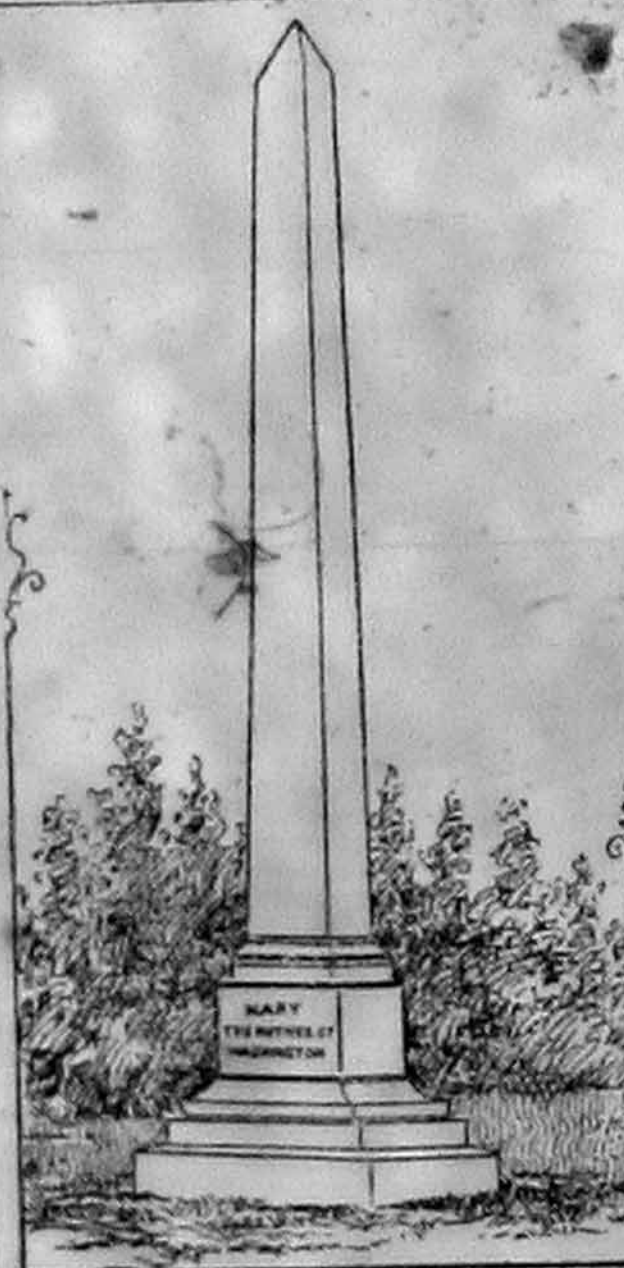
## A MONUMENT TO THE MOTHER OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT.

### How It Was Built—Former Unsuccessful Attempts to Do Her Honor—Her Romantic Marriage and Domestic Life.

IN a letter concerning the dedication of the monument to the memory of Mary, the mother of Washington, at Fredericksburg, Va., the New York Recorder says:

The monument is a beautiful obelisk of plain white marble, fifty feet high and eleven feet square at the base, bearing an inscription in embossed letters, simply, "Mary, the Mother of Washington." It was executed in Buffalo, N. Y., and was set in position on December 23. It cost \$11,000, raised entirely by the ladies of the National Mary Washington Memorial Association, and the monument is in itself creditable alike to the distinguished woman whom it commemorates and to the patriotic American women who have honored themselves by thus honoring her. The association was formed only three years ago, and it may well be a subject of gratification with its members and, indeed, with all Americans, that the heroine-mother of our first President should at length, 104 years after her death, have a suitable token of respect raised above her unheeded grave.

The previous attempts to discharge an obvious duty in this respect have been many, but all unsuccessful. Projects were agitated soon after Mrs. Washington's death to mark her burial place by a stone to be paid for by the Government, but in the confusion attendant upon the organization of the new nation they were successively forgotten, revived and forgotten again. In 1826 Mr. George



THE NEW MONUMENT.

Washington Parke Curtis, Washington's adopted son, issued a stirring appeal to the country, and wide interest in the matter was excited for a time, but it bore no fruit until 1833, when the Hon. Silas E. Burrows, of New York, offered to bear the expenses of constructing a stately monument. The design of this, however worthy conceived, was ridiculous from an artistic standpoint. Eight Grecian columns were set in embrasures upon a square pedestal and over there were perched four eagles. Above tapered an obelisk, surmounted by a bust of George Washington, and upon the bust was a fifth eagle with outstretched wings.

The corner-stone of this fantastic conception was laid with great public pomp by President Andrew Jackson on May 7, 1833, in the presence of a vast crowd of citizens, strangers, militia and

Mr. Burrows, meeting with financial losses, postponed the work until he should be able to continue it, and died before accomplishing his design. At all events the structure, as it was left, crumbled with slow decay and gradually fell. Until last fall, however, portions of the pedestal, buttressed corners, monolith and recessed columns still remained on the ground in a ruined pile, weather-worn, time-stained and more or less mutilated by relic-hunters, forming a melancholy sight. When the new shaft of the National Mary Washington Memorial Association was put up, severe in simplicity and beautiful in symmetry, the ruin was demolished.

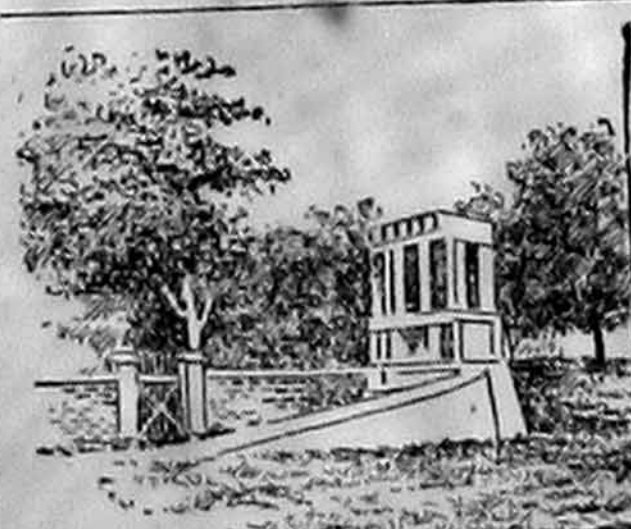


EPPING FOREST, BIRTHPLACE OF MARY BALL (MARY WASHINGTON).

However remarkable the lack of information elsewhere respecting Mary Ball, wife of Augustine Washington and mother of George Washington, everybody in Fredericksburg knows all about her and glories in her history. They know the year and the place of her birth, the year of grace 1705, and the place Epping Forest, down the Rappahannock, in Lancaster County, Va., which nearly two centuries ago was the plantation home of her father, Colonel Joseph Ball, son of Colonel William Ball, a royalist Englishman of gentle lineage, who emigrated to America away back in 1657. They know that as Mary Ball grew to womanhood she was known throughout that region as the "Rose of Epping Forest" and as the "Belle of the Northern Neck," and that as a grown maiden she was sensible, modest and loving, with hair like flax, cheeks like peach blossoms and eyes of cloudless blue. The tradition is current among them, too, explanatory of the fact that she married her husband in England, that, having been taken there by her brother Joseph after the death of her widowed mother she resided with relatives in the village of Cookham, in Berkshire, when a gentleman's traveling chariot was upset in front of the house, and the gentleman himself brought in seriously injured, and was nursed to recovery by her. He proved to be a fellow Virginian and neighbor—Colonel Augustine Washington, of Westmoreland County, Va., a gentleman of historic British stock, tracing his ancestry back centuries in England. They were married on March 6, 1730, he being a widower with three young sons. The Fredericksburg folks can tell you also all that is known about the birth of George Washington, their oldest child, in Westmoreland County in 1732; of the life of the family at Wakefield, on the Potomac; of the fire that destroyed the little homestead, of the subsequent removal to Pine Grove, across the Rappahannock, from Fredericksburg; of the death there of the father, Augustine, when George was but eleven years of age, and of the widow's brave, energetic, positive and methodical character and life with her children—three sons and one daughter—at the Ferry Farm until her young eaglets scattered from the family nest.

Probably it is owing to the fact that Mary Ball Washington, the widowed mother, by the untimely death of her husband, had the sole responsibility of training and rearing her children, and particularly George, that people seldom hear or speak of Washington's

quaint old shipping town of Fredericksburg claims and holds it as a particularly local heritage. Right here in the heart of the town on Charles street, still stands the interesting old wooden house which Mary Washington purchased for a residence at the suggestion of her illustrious son when the Revolution broke out, and where she passed fourteen years at the close of her beneficent life. It is, perhaps, the most esteemed relic in Fredericksburg, which is full of Washington mementoes and other objects of later historical interest. As originally built it was of the cottage type, but later it was enlarged to its present proportions. It is of two stories in the centre and one at the wings, with half-story attics lighted by the dormer windows. There are four windows of uniform size on the first floor and three on the central second story, over the portico entrance. On the side street there are also four windows, of unequal size. In the detached building in the rear are the kitchen and servants' dormitories. Behind this is a spacious back yard, which, in her day, Mary Washington kept beautiful with blooming dahlias, sun-flowers, calycanthus, hollyhocks



THE UNFINISHED MONUMENT.

and other old-fashioned blossoms of our great-grandmothers' time. Here, when the Revolution was fully on, she received from her son, the Commander-in-Chief, dispatches from time to time by special couriers, giving tidings of the strife as it progressed.

Here also, when Yorktown had been won and the fate of the war decided triumphantly for the colonies, and the allied French and American troops entered the town on their way to Philadelphia, she received her son alone, who had made his way unattended through the streets vocal with his name to the corner cottage where she tremblingly awaited him, after an unavoidable absence of eight stormy years. On the next evening, November 11th, 1781, she proudly issued thence, hanging on her son's arm, and was conducted by him with loving pride to the Town Hall, where, in public, as the hero's mother, she presided over the Peace Ball given in honor of the great victory for liberty—arrayed in black silk gown and snowy kerchief and cap, and received with placid dignity the compliments of the home and foreign officers, holding delightful court until 10 o'clock, when, making a sign to the kingly Commander-in-Chief, who was leading a Fredericksburg matron through a minuet, she called archly in her clear, sprightly voice: "Come, George, it is time for old folks to be at home."

In the back yard of this same old cottage, working among her flowers and garden pots, Mary Washington received Lafayette, her country's friend and her son's brother-at-arms, who had come to bid her farewell. The chivalrous Frenchman was guided to the side gate by a little son of Betty Washington Lewis, her only living daughter, and found her all unprepared for his visit, engaged in raking together dry weeds and sticks into a heap for burning. As the nobleman

advanced the startled hostess dropped her rake, but with admirable dignity and self-possession she took between her bare palms the hand the visitor extended, while he bared his lofty head and bowed before her in deepest reverence.

"Ah, Marquis!" said she, "you have come to see an old woman! But come in. I can make you welcome without changing my dress. I am glad to see you." I have often heard my son George speak of you." She proceeded him into the inner hall, conducted him into her "living room," and, after seating him, laid aside her straw hat and placed herself opposite to him. Erect as at eighteen, her eyes unfaded, she listened with calm delight to the panegyric upon her son poured forth by the eloquent Frenchman, in which her George was lauded as the miracle of the age, as greater than Caesar or Alexander or Hannibal and more modest than Cincinnatus—the one immortal hero whose fame would outlast time. Her characteristic and comprehensive response was simply: "I am not surprised at what George has done; he was always a good boy."

Fredericksburg tradition further relates, with homely, kindly humor, that Mrs. Washington mixed with her own hands for her distinguished guest a mint julep and offered it with a plate of her own home-made "ginger cakes," which he accepted with grateful courtesy, pronouncing both delicious. Then rising to take his leave, he begged her blessing ere he embarked for his native land. She looked up to heaven, folded her hands, and in sweet, thrilling tones prayed that God grant him safety, happiness, prosperity and peace. With tears the foreigner bent to kiss the withered hand, thanked her fervently and departed. Returning to Mount Vernon as Washington's guest, Lafayette reported: "I have seen the only Roman matron living at this day."

Here also, George Washington, at the age of fifteen, attended school at the same academy in which two subsequent Presidents—Madison and Monroe—were prepared for college, rowing himself across the river and back from his mother's plantation on the other side. Likewise here in Fredericksburg, a stone's throw distant from the Mary Washington cottage, is the old mansion known as Kenmore, the residence of her daughter Betty. When built by Colonel Fielding Lewis, in order that his wife might be near her mother, Kenmore was in the suburbs. It is still in a fair state of preservation, and is one of the "show places" of Fredericksburg. In it, according to Mary Washington's great granddaughter, Mrs. Ella Bassett Washington, Mary Washington died on August 25, 1789, although other authorities place the death scene in the Mary Washington cottage. Not far from the Kenmore grounds is the hitherto neglected grave of the first President's mother, on a gentle knoll crowned by some gray boulders, whither she often retired with her knitting or her Bible.

On this sacred spot the new marble obelisk is placed; and hither, doubtless, to this shrine of noble womanhood will countless bands of pilgrims repair for centuries to come—American sons and fathers as well as mothers and daughters—to pay deserved tribute to the memory of her who produced and reared the founder of this nation.

### General John B. Gordon.

There is a tall, erect figure that always attracts attention on our streets when the Senate is in session, writes a Washington correspondent. The scar on the face and the bearing stamp him at once as a soldier and a leader of men. This is General John Brown Gordon, Senator from Georgia. He was born in the State he represents so well in 1832, and was educated for the



GENERAL GORDON.

bar. At the beginning of the Civil War he went in as a Colonel and came out at Appomattox, a Lieutenant-General and second in command to Lee. He has been Governor of Georgia, and was Senator before, but resigned because of his poverty. He is a religious man, yet this does not prevent his being prominent in the society of the Capital, where he and his family are very popular.

Australian Methodists have accumulated a fund for their superannuated ministers, so large that they are able to pay them from \$500 to \$1000 per annum, according to length of service and physical needs.



MARY WASHINGTON'S RESIDENCE, FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Masonic societies. The romantic tale is told that a lovely Southern girl who had won the affection of Mr. Burrows consented to marry him on condition that he build the monument as proposed, and that she jilted him before it was done, whereupon he abandoned the enterprise. The real fact is that

father. As to his mother's worth there is no disagreement whatever among historians and biographers. Respecting Mrs. Washington herself declared emphatically: "All that I am I owe to my mother." Count Rochambeau is reported to have exclaimed after meeting her: "If

No Alkalies

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, arrowroot or sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EARLY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

P N U 18 '04



"COLCHESTER" Spading Boot.

BEST in Market

BEST in FIT. BEST in WEARING QUALITY.

The entire top side extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the foot in digging and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM, and don't be put off with inferior goods.

Colchester Rubber Co.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circumstances. They will be sent to you

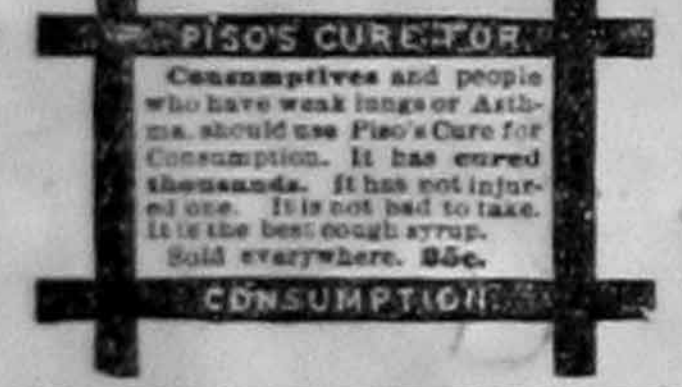
FREE.

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Lead Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.



W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOE equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

PATENTS—THOMAS F. SIMPSON, Washington, D.C. No attorney's fee. Send Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CONSUMPTION

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

## What They Are For

- Biliousness
- dyspepsia
- sick headache
- bilious headache
- indigestion
- bad taste in the mouth
- foul breath
- loss of appetite
- sallow skin
- pimples
- torpid liver
- depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B.F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.



Mrs. S. Braddock

## Nervous Prostration

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Nerve Strength and Good Health. "Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me wonderfully. For three years I have been doctoring but could not get cured. Soon after beginning to take Hood's Sarsaparilla there was a passage for the better. In a short time I was feeling splendidly. For several months previously I could not go down to sleep on account of my heart trouble and

Nervous Prostration. I now rest well and am able to do work of whatever kind. If I had not tried Hood's

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla I do not know what would have become of me." Mrs. S. BRADDOCK, 404 Erie Avenue, Williamsport, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

## A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

## Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

PATENTS TRADEMARKS Examination of invention. Send for Inventor's Guide, or how to get a patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D.C.

## FOR WOMEN

Milwaukee, Wis., has fifty women saloon keepers.

Coarse, pliable straws are a special feature in millinery.

Belva A. Lockwood has been refused permission to practice law in the courts of Virginia.

The latest musical prodigy in Germany is a girl violinist, thirteen years old, named Josephine Gerwing.

Viscountess Aoki, the wife of the newly-appointed Japanese Minister to England, is a German woman of noble birth.

Mrs. Deland, of Boston, the accomplished authoress of "John Warde, Preacher," is in Philadelphia with Miss Deland.

Abbazia, where the German Empress is now with her six little princes and only one princess, lies at the north end of the Adriatic Sea, on the Gulf of Fiume.

An odd and rather expensive collar band is formed of ostrich feathers fastened at the back with a diamond buckle. A tie of white lace, gathered double, finishes the front.

Lady Henry Somerset recently made a nine days' lecture trip, during which she addressed over 22,000 persons on intemperance, and was presented with twenty-seven public addresses.

Mrs. Cornelia Frances Coster, wife of the late John Gerard Coster, of New York City, left an estate of \$1,000,000 to be used solely in erecting a tomb in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Notwithstanding the popularity of her books and the large income they have brought her for many years Mrs. Oliphant is said by the Critic to be kept poor by her many charities.

Kitty Berger, the St. Louis harpist, wears a bracelet of plain gold which bears this inscription: "Kitty Berger, from Adeline Nicolini Patti, Craig-y-Nos, 1891."

Miss Grace Dodge, of New York, noted for her charity, will not admit that she is a professional philanthropist. She says she "just loves the working girl in a friendly sort of way."

Mrs. Jane G. Austin, the well known novelist who has just died, was married in 1850 to Loring G. Austin, a descendant of the old Boston family which figured so largely in the Revolution.

Eight young women have been engaged as ticket agents on the Brooklyn elevated road and Vice-President Barret announced that in the future no men would be employed in that capacity.

Fine lace, if it is torn, should be mended before sent to be cleaned; if you do not know the lace stitch, simply darn with very fine thread in meshes about the same size as those in the lace.

The first woman in New Jersey to apply for admission to the bar is Miss Mary Philbrook, of Jersey City Heights. She is only twenty-three, and became interested in law when a typewriter in a lawyer's office.

People of a superstitious turn of mind will not be surprised if there should be, in the course of a year or two, an increase in the mortality of English women. The London Thirteen Club will enroll ladies as members.

From among the poor peasant girls of Italy a poetess of the first rank has emerged. The fame of Ada Negri has spread all over the peninsula, and her songs, breathing a socialistic sympathy for the poor and distressed, are upon everyone's lips. She is only twenty-three years old, and is supporting an aged mother by teaching at Milan.

Atlanta, Ga., has a banking company whose Vice-President, Mrs. John Keely, modestly says that her position is solely complimentary and without compensation. The bank is a family bank and represents an estate. Mrs. Keely's husband was vice-president, but at his death, which occurred six years ago, his wife was elected to fill the position.

Mrs. Cleveland, wife of the President, is changing her habits and taking more outdoor exercise. Until a few days ago people never saw her upon her feet in the street. All her walking was done in the grounds of the executive mansion, but during the present beautiful spring weather she has been out a good deal, in a plain black serge dress and modest hat, and is becoming quite a familiar figure on the streets. She is growing stout rapidly, like her husband.

Queen Victoria is never seen to lose her temper with her inferiors, but servants know that household arrangements must go as by clockwork, or the royal lady speedily knows the reason why. As a rule, she calls them by their Christian names, and encourages them to speak freely to her and not to stand in too much awe of her. She always inquires their names when they first come to the palace, and despite the immense size of her household she never forgets any of those names. She is a kind mistress and much beloved by the domestic staff.

# Why not, indeed?

When the Royal Baking Powder makes finer and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, or the cheaper and inferior baking powders, and use it exclusively?

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

## Beset with Danger.

Amateur photographers do not thrive in Russia. The fascinating pursuit is beset with many difficulties. In the first place, it is necessary to communicate with the police and obtain a license. This having, after considerable delay been granted, it is advisable for one to be very careful where he or she is seen photographing. If one happens to be in proximity to a fortress when discovered by the Secret Intelligence Department, he stands a chance of being dispatched on a free excursion to Siberia, where return tickets are not supplied. Of every picture made a copy must be sent to the police authorities and another must be filed

by the photographer for reference. The police have also the right, at any time of the day or night to enter your dark room and examine everything therein, and to search all of your photographic paraphernalia. Nor is this all the unfortunate amateur has to put up with. All of his dry plates have to be imported—as they are not manufactured in Russia—and each box is opened and every plate examined. It is a wonder they do not immerse each one in a developer as well, to ascertain if there are any nihilistic communications latent in the film. Poor, suffering amateur photographers!

A THIN man likes to have his picture taken in a cape overcoat.



If the following letters had been written by your best known and most esteemed neighbors they could be no more worthy of your confidence than they now are, coming as they do, from well known, intelligent, and trustworthy citizens, who, in their several neighborhoods, enjoy the fullest confidence and respect of all who know them. The subject of the above portrait is a well known and much respected lady, Mrs. John G. Foster, residing at No. 31 Chapin Street, Canandaigua, N. Y. She writes to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y., as follows: "I was troubled with eczema, or salt-rheum, seven years. I doctored with a number of our home physicians and received no benefit whatever. I also took treatment from physicians in Rochester, New York, Philadelphia, Jersey City, Binghamton, and received no benefit from them. In fact I have paid out hundreds of dollars to the doctors without benefit. My brother came to visit us from the West and he told me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. He had taken it and it had cured him. I have taken ten bottles of the 'Discovery,' and am entirely cured, and if there should be any one wishing any information I would gladly correspond with them, if they enclose return stamped envelope."

Not less remarkable is the following from Mr. J. A. Buxton, a prominent merchant of Jackson, N. C., who says: "I had been troubled with skin disease all my life. As I grew older the disease seemed to be taking a stronger hold upon me. I tried many advertised remedies with no benefit, until I was led to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When I began taking it my health was very poor; in fact, several persons have since told me that they thought I had the consumption. I weighed only about 125 pounds. The eruption on my skin was accompanied by severe itching. It was first confined to my face, but afterwards spread over the neck and head, and the itching became simply unbearable. This was my condition when I began taking the 'Discovery.' When I would rub the parts affected a kind of branny scale would fall off.

For a while I saw no change or benefit from taking the 'Discovery,' but I persisted in its use, keeping my bowels open by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and taking as much outdoor exercise as was possible, until I began to gain in flesh, and gradually the disease released its hold. I took during the year somewhere from fifteen to eighteen bottles of the 'Discovery.' It has now been four years since I first used it, and though not using scarcely any since the first year, my health continues good. My average weight being 155 to 160 pounds, instead of 125, as it was when I began the use of the 'Discovery.' Many persons have reminded me of my improved appearance. Some say I look younger than I did six years ago when I was married. I am now forty-eight years old, and stronger, and enjoy better health than I have ever done before in my life." Yours truly,

J. A. Buxton.

Thousands bear testimony, in equally strong terms, to the efficacy of this wonderful remedy in curing the most obstinate diseases. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, and, through it, cleanses and renews the whole system. All blood, skin, and scalp diseases, from a common blotch, or eruption, to the worst scrofula are cured by it. For tetter, salt-rheum, eczema, erysipelas, boils, carbuncles, gouts, or thick neck, and enlarged glands and swellings, it is an unequalled remedy. Virulent, contagious, blood poisons are robbed of its terrors by the "Discovery," and by its persevering use the most tainted system renovated and built up anew.

A Book on Diseases of the Skin, with colored plates, illustrating the various eruptions, mailed by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of six cents for postage. Or, a Book on Scrofulous Diseases, as Hip-Joint Disease, "Fever Sores," "White Swellings," "Old Sores," or Ulcers, mailed for same amount in stamps.

# SAPOLIO

Is Like a Good Temper, "It Sheds a Brightness Everywhere."